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JAS. MAHONEY.

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freat souls have died for truth, and left The only reliable Optomer in town for the proper adjustment of Spectacles; always on hand. To be the watchword of another age; Depet of the Genuine Brazilian Pebble Spec-By virtue, justice, courage, and high aim, Descend through time, a common Leritage And heroes live to day in all but name.

—[Charles L. Hildreth. OFFICE-First Door South of Postoffice,

Bodlly Attitude and Health. [American Queen.]

Boot and Shoe Store On Jackson Street, Opposite the Post Office, Keeps on hand the largest and best assortment of Eastern and San Francisco Boots and SELLS CHEAP FOR CASH. Boots and Shoes Made to Order, and I use the Best of Leather and Warran all Repairing Neatly Done, on Short Notice. Musical Instruments and Violin Strings than a straight one, such person may be LOUIS LANGENBERG.

How They Got Him Out.

Office—On Jackson Street, Up Stairs, Over S. Marks & Co.'s New Store. MAHONEY'S SALOON. JAS, MAHONEY, - - - Proprietor but they made so much noise in carrying | the line, handed back his bank book, po-The Finest Wines, Liquors and Cigars in THE BEST BILLIARD TABLE IN THE STATE, 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.

A Detective's Shrewdness.

Only a few months ago the papers gave an instance of the acuteness of a French detective. A man had murdered his female companion and buried her body in a cellar. The corpse was discoved, and the man then said that the woman had killed herself by falling down-stairs, and that he had buried her secretly, fearing to be accused of her death. He asserted that this "accident" took place in the autumn, in October. The detective observed the traces of smoke on the ceiling. "You had a candle when you buried the body," he remarked, and was answered in the affirmative. "And you say you only entered this cellar that one day in October?" The suspected man again averred it. "You are speaking falsely," retorted the detective, and showed the murderer, between the crevices of the ceiling, the half-consumed larvæ of certain insects which only lay in the spring, and which had been burnt by his candle at the time when he had actually buried FIRST-CLASS SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS

Railroad Magnate-See here, sir! this won't do. You sell me that sugar at 10 cents a pound, and I have just found out that you have been charging my son 15

side a mile away, and I have been afraid that if I did not sell you at a low price

Extra Fine Groceries, have no right to discriminate against my son in that way, just because he lives

Grocer-Well, I will stop it. R. R. Magnate-And let him have his sugar at 10 cents.

Grecer-No, I will charge you 15 cents.

coln's first visit to the penitentiary at Springfield, Ills. An old criminal, looking out through the bars of his cell, re-

Buys and Sells Legal Tenders, furnishes there are in the country. said Mr. Lincoln, and was astonished at

SEEDS! SEEDS! the response "But I've been in all the rest."

Grateful Are We. [Burlington Hawkeye.]

ALL KINDS OF THE BEST QUALITY. cyclers; we love to watch them wing their noiseless way swiftly past the house and we are glad we do not keep a gun. Every Saturday afternoon there is one particular bicycler goes by; a fat man; a very fat man in knickerbockers, a pleated blouse, Promptly attended to and goods shipped

HACHENY & BENO. PORTLAND, OREGON.

An Ungallant Wittleism. [Exchange.] On one occasion, when a lady was boasting that she had brought hundreds of men | bolic salve, which she rubbed on her jaw. to her feet, the witty Lord Houghton re- The salve smelt like creosote, whereupon marked in an undertone, "Chiropodists."

Henry Ward Beecher: Men are born histories, unopened, unreadable; nevertheless, every man born into this life brings down something of his father and something of his mother, with a new



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NO. 28.

BRILLIANTS,

The patient pleading of the frees-How deep it shames the soul's despair! In supplication moveless, mute, They keep their attitude of prayer.

—[John Vance Cheney.

He is my friend, the friend for me.

—[F. F. Wetherby.

A writer on health very justly condemns lounging, in which a large number of persons indulge, as injurious to health. He says: "An erect bodily attitude is of vastly more importance to health than is generally imagined. Crooked bodily positions, maintained for any length of time, are always injurious, whether in a sitting, standing or lying posture, whether sleeping or walking. To sit with the body leaning forward on the stomach or to one side, with the heels elevated to a level with the head, is not only in bad taste, but exceedingly detrimental to health. It crams the stomach, presses the vital organs, interrupts the free motion of the chest, and enfeebles the functions of the abdominal and theorie organs, and, in fact, unbalances the whole muscular system. Many children become slightly humpbacked or severely round-shouldered, by sleeping with the head raised on a high pillow. When any person finds it easier to sit or stand, or walk, or sleep in a crooked position sure his muscular system is badly de-ranged, and the more careful he is to preserve a straight or upright position, and get back to nature again, the better."

[Chicago Times.] In Paris, recently, a workmen fell over Jardin des Plantes, and very nearly became a prey to two huge bears awaiting their afternoon repast. The man lay for a few minutes insensible, with a bad wound on his head, from which there was a copious flow of blood. The spectators for a short time kept the bears employed by throwing them endless pieces of bread. out their well-meant stratagem that the animals were frightened away from this frugal entertainment, and the male, wandering about in search of refuge, approached the more palatable food, and licked up the blood flowing from the prostrate sufferer's wound. Amid intense excitement the keepers arrived, and the man recovered his senses. Seeing his danger, however, he lay still, as if dead, while the keepers prepared a rope and distracted the bear from its prey by striking it with long poles. At length the prisoner clutched the rope and was speedily hauled aloft, to the disappointment of the bear, who displayed much irritation at the withdrawal of so dainty and ample a meal. The rescued in Home Made Furniture, dividual, who was badly hurt by his fall, was conveyed to the hospital.

Equalizing the Charges. [Philadelphia Call.]

Grocer-But you see, sir, your son lives in the next square, close by, while you reyou would prefer to buy at some grocery

R. R. Magnate-I can't help that. You

Got Ahead of Lincoln.

[New York Tribune.] The story was told of President Lin-

"Well, Mr. Lincoln, you and I ought to be well posted on prisons; we've seen all He had pricks of conscience; that I was you as much as lifted a finger "Why, this is the first one I ever visited,"

Yes, we think well of bicycles and bimutton chop whiskers, single eye-glass and navy cap. Grateful, indeed, are we, every Saturday, that there is no gun in the

Didn't Like It.

[Texas Si tings.] Mrs. Yerger being afflicted with faceache, sent to the drug store for some carher son Johnny remarked: "Mamma, I wouldn't use the medicine. It smells like toothache."

lainties unknown to the sineteenth cenmixture made by the mingling of the two. I may bill of fare.

THE BANK CHECK.

R [New York Times.] What I have to tell is absolutely true. It did happen exactly as I shall try to write it. The only thing I will omit are the names of the persons and the place where it happened. I might by lengthening out the story show the play of those fell passions, greed and covetousness, but I trust what I have to say will not lose its point from brevity. The moral is the same old trite one, that honesty is the best policy. When a man is tempted to commit a wicked action it often happens that the injury done another becomes irrepara-ble. There is a sequence in all dishonest transactions which escapes the evil-doer. Effect follows cause. This may come instantly, as quickly as an explosion when the hammer of the gun-lock strikes the cap containing the fulminate, or the fire may hang back, but it will come some day or other. This is a longer preamble than I thought would be drawn from my pen, but as I am not a young man I may indulge in such comments, because in the life of any one who has passed the half century the force of inevitable constantly occurs to him. A man of my age has been long enough in this world to have seen passing before him many a sad drama; he has been present at the very first scene, and has been an unwilling witness of the terrible conclusion.

I suppose few people who have had direct transactions with banks are not aware that errors sometimes happen. The heads of firms rarely are acquainted with such mistakes. It is the business of clerks who have the checks cashed to see that the amounts paid them are correct. Paying tellers if they do err are rather likely to pay too much than too little. Should they give more money than the face of the check calls for, if the receiver of the money is dishonest, then the payer does not always hear about it. If he underpays, the demand for the difference is invariably made at once. I am rather inclined to repeat the assertion that in such mistakes as are made in the rush of business, it is the commoner error to pay too much. Sometimes a very tired man, whose brain who is ill or nervous, mistakes the number of the check for the amount, and pays away some thousands instead of hundreds. I have known this to happen in a New York bank to a young friend of mine. He had sufficient good judgment not to embarrass the paying teller by making any noise about it. He resumed his place in litely requested the teller to look at the check he had presented, the amount he had received, and it was all so quietly done that he made for life a fast friend of a careful and expert bank teller. I have two or three times been overpaid by bank teller. People who shop have very often mistakes made in their change to their advantage. Need it be said that without waiting an instant restitution should be made?

I was a clerk in a house when the inci dent I am about telling happened. We did a large business in the city of --- , and our check-book was in constant demand. I made out the checks and kept the bank account, but did not have the signature of the firm. Generally for greater security. when the amount was large, I drew out the money myself. A great many of the transactions we were engaged i required as to pay at once to the individual

The paying teller of our bank in the busine a season had all he could attend to. The money to be paid for an agricultural product very much in demand would on some days make the cash disbursements of the bank amount to \$750,000. I remembered that on one occasion, looking at the teller, he seemed tired and depressed. Presenting my check for some amount less than \$1,000—wanted by me in \$5 and \$10 bills—he overpaid me \$50. for time, could not return the \$50 until after 3 o'clock. The teller was obliged to me, but I noticed that he bore a worried look. A month after this we had some balance to pay a customer living out of the city, amounting to \$456. A check was drawn by me, handed to the creditor, ness entirely dropped out of my mind.

and his account was balanced. The busi-Some three months afterward the firm received a letter from this man, which was rather ambiguous of its kind. There was an error, so he said, in his account. Would we look over it? At once I examined the books, checked off every item, went through all the debts and credits of his were satisfied with the accuracy of the acas I could, but at the conclusion of my letter I said, "You leave us in the dark, however, as to one thing. Three months have from you before. Have you been overpaid?" My senior employer. a shrewa business man, looking over my letter, remarked, "Perhaps your question here might not be liked by Mr. ——. However, let it go." I mailed the letter.

have not slept for months. I am afraid I | melancholy condition, which rendered all have overpaid some one. But thank God I made it up. I mortgaged my house and passed the amount short to the credit of the bank. I must have made a blunder ingly given him. He died ten years ago. somewhere. But the strain on my mind He never did completely recover his senses. has been killing me. I feel as if I were As to the canting rascal, his fate was a short skirted and gathered in at the belt, no longer fit for the place." He seemed dire one. Somehow the whole story came to me to have moments of doubt and un-certainty. "I still cling to my place," he said. "Of course I have no recollection of discredited. He took to drink, and be having ever paid that check of \$456." I came a confirmed inebriate. He neglected said to him that I had hopes of getting his business, and his plantation was sold. His wife sought and obtained a divorce. like to tell him how. But what I did do Two years ago I read that in a brawl in was to go that evening to the president of the bank and state the case to him. As it

Alabama this man met his death in a negro had been through him that I owed my po- dance-house. sition in the firm, he had every confidence in me. My advice was asked. I was forced to declare that I thought the paying teller had better be given another and lighter po-

nize me. Next day I was shocked to learn through the president of the bank, that such positive indications of mental trouble

had been shown by the teller, that his friends had thought it wiser to confine him [Frankfort (N. C.) Letter.] to his house. His accounts had been at once rigorously examined, and were found to be correct. It was perfectly true that he had mortgaged his house, and had paid the amount into the bank. He had concealed the loss for three months or more from the bank, which was a mistake on his part, but he had been punctilious enough to even add the interest for some ninety days. Now, I felt absolutely certain that the man to whom the check had been paid must be a rascal. If he had offered resti-

tution it came late—very much late. My firm gave me carte blanche to manage the matter as I pleased. I could not have him arrested. As he lived in an isolated part of the country, no efficient summons could reach him, If I had been aggressive before, probably not a cent would have been returned. I wrote now, a sharp letter. I said: "That a cry large amount of money must have been paid him over and above the face of the last check given him, which was for \$456." I stated, "that I knew exactly how much it was." I must confess outright that this was a bluff. I was not sure that the teller had not made other mistakes besides this one. I wrote that "unless the money was at once restored I would blast his reputation. If he was inclined to be honest, even at this late date, let him do all he could and send back the whole amount." I thought it wiser not to let him know the mental con dition of the teller. I was quite certain that if he knew that if the teller was out of his mind not one penny would he return. I wrote to him that he must be in a hurry about it. That only the teller and I knew of it, and that my firm were At once, by return mail, I had a letter.

yet in ignorance." The sum was not, as he said, what I represented it to be. He made some specious arguments about a man finding a purse, and the description of it not tallying with had been overpaid, I ought to state exactly what was the amount. He might, he added, "never have written me a word about it, and no one would have been the wiser. But he had a conscience," so he said. I replied with a vigorous letter. I confuted his arguments. "He knew," I said, "the moment he had the bank-notes passed over to him that he had been overpaid." A man might find a piece of gold in the dust of the road, and could never tell who dropped it there. But there was no analogy between the two cases. I cried "for immediate restoration, or there would be an exposure," His answer did not come for ten days. "I was mistaken," he said. "He was not aware that he had been overpaid until he got home. Then he did not knowledgment that he had been overpaid. His letter concluded as follows: The matter has worried me considerably; has taken up a great deal of my time, and time for me is money. Don't you think there should be compensation allowed me, or in other words, can't we make a com-

such a thing could be arranged I will come to the city and pay over to you the money. I am not afraid of the bank. I consider that my transactions have been with your

The money overpaid by the teller had been some \$4,000, and he had probably counted out \$4,560 instead of \$456. hated to do it, but I offered the scoundrel his traveling expenses. His reply came promptly: "To leave his business was worth a great deal more than that. He had counted the money over twice before passing it to me. I recounted the
money, found the error, and, being pressed
money, found the error, and, being pressed

Then, again, he thought of bringing his wife on with him and enjoying themselves." The up and down
of it was that I must offer him a certain of it was that I must offer him a certain amount. "My temptations, you remember, have been very great." I offered him \$500. I was disgusted. I felt like going to his place and tackling him myself. "This is my ultimatum," I said. "If I do not hear from you in ten days I will disclose the whole matter and you will be dishonored." His letter came back promptly enough. "He would take the \$500. It wasn't very much. The bank was ever so rich. Corporations had no souls." I consulted with the bank president, who thought it was better to close with the man. Would it be believed that that wretch and his wife came to --- apbusiness, and ended by inspecting the final check paid him. My employers, who were very honest and careful gentlemen, had not the least compunctions had not the least compunctions of conscience. He came to the office of an count, and I was instructed to write him a evening, and I do not hesitate in saying letter to that effect. I did so, as politely | that in my hip pocket there was a revolver. He handed me over something less than \$2,000, asserting that the amount received less the traveling expenses and the \$500 made up this balance. When the money elapsed since our check was given to you. If you had not been paid what was due had been transferred by me to the safe I you we should have certainly heard gave him a piece of my mind. I did not spare him. I heaped on him every insulting epithet I could think of. Then he showed his temper, which was an ugly one. "Now," said I, (remember, I was 26 then, and hotter blood ran through my veins than to-day), "you are worse than a We heard nothing more about it for a thief; you are a murderer. You have month. Then there came a tortuous let- wrecked an honest man's brains. That ter from the man. "His account was teller of the bank, whose money you took, wrong," he wrote. "Maybe he had come has lost his reason. He will, I am afraid across some money he could not exactly account for." He did not state how much work." That seemed to cow him. "Your money it was, or how it happened. It was repentance comes too late. I hate certain of. The firm consulted with me against me, I should not have what they should do. I made up my mind that more money had been paid the man on the check than he was entitled to. I went at once to the teller of the bank. I found him ill, nervous, and tremulous.

"Yes" he said "my accounts were whimped on What more the should not have hesitated in killing you like a dog, and no jury in the land would have touched a hair of my head. Go out of this city by the early morning train, or I will make you." The wretch left the office like a whimped on What more the said "my accounts whimped on What more than the said "my accounts whimped on What more the said "my accounts whimped on What more than the said "my accounts whimped on What more the said "my accounts whimped on What more the said "my accounts whimped on What more the said "my accounts whimped on the said in killing you like a dog, and no jury in the land would have touched a hair of my head. Go out of this city by the early morning train, or I will make you." "Yes," he said, "my accounts were whipped cur. What was the sequel? A wrong. There had been a big deficit. I sad one. The bank teller lapsed into a mental labor impossible. He had some little money, but many friends, and such

[Philadelphia Call.] A child's education in obedience should Queen Elizabeth of Roumania is said to sition. The next day when I went to the sition are chosse, and hartshorn jelly, lainties unknown to the nineteenth centrally believed. He was casting up some accounts in the ledger. When I spoke to him across the railing he did not seem to recognite should do.

Training Children.

A LITTLE GIRL'S FORTUNE.

What a Bundle of Confederate Bonds Brought an Orphan.

This quaint old place, which lies in the center of the Quaker settlements, was during the war a favorite resort of "refugees," by which name was designated those persons whose homes in "refugees," by which name was designated those persons whose homes in the eastern section of the state were inside the danger line, or in the counties already held by the Federal troops. In this sleepy town these found a haven of refuge, and made themselves comfortable, to remain while the war lasted. They brought here their money and the old-fashioned "Missus" in the doorway of the old home. bank stored Confederate bonds and currency in great amounts. The crash came in the fatal 1865, and Stoneman's came in the fatal 1865, and Stoneman's in gold. The story told was of a dying raiders whirled down so near that most master, his command to the old servant, of the refugees prepared to fly. A little and a grave in the sound of the waves of later the war ended.

grave and as chary of its secrets, was over the west. That very night the old shut. But few of the depositors had servant died, and in an hour after the old withdrawn the now valueless currency it contained. The bank, a dead corporation, ceased to exist; dying as it had lived, lazily. Years rolled by, each making the old safe and its secrets more solemn still, as it stood cob-web. mere solemn still, as it stood cob-webthe gloomy old bank building. Rumors | was as fierce as any that the war witnessed. of its contents being of value began to be created in the fertile field, imagination, and it was whispered that in its wounded soldier crawled over to one of deep recesses lay piles of sound silver, these graves and rested upon it, under the vast quantities of bonds, jewelry worth cottonwood trees. He had not been there a prince's ransom, and finally the contents of the safe became a matter of One of them was a rebel soldier, the other daily conjecture. Last year the "boom" in Con ederate bonds began. The safe was ransacked. From its ca- and Federal. The other grave was that of pacious depths were taken out quite the old servant. The war ended right nearly \$1,000,000 in state bonds and as I never hear of cholera that I don't think much in Confederate and state cur- of this incident." the actual purse lost, or the amount in it. rency. The bonds were tied in rolls or Under such circumstances, was a man in boxes, and the names of the owners Thought "Sumthin" Was the Matthe parapet of one of the bear-pits at the has been too long on the stretch, or bound to return it? If I could prove that could be found in but one case. On a

large roll was found the name of "Adam Exum, 1863." The bundle was found to contain 1,500 \$1,000 Confederate bonds. What the long-dead owner had lives up near Rochester? No? Well, we nets on the hard-pine floor of the pavilion, paid full value for and what had been had a scrimmage with him one day. He for years so much waste paper, had be- gets drunk every time he goes to town, come worth \$5.50 per \$1,000.

seem, future ones were even more curious. It was found that Exum had gone this to be a wicked lie, but it and jut. When told about the sold the bonds on which were her they brought (\$8,250) to a Raleigh wood an scrap iron. Over by the fence bank, notifying the superintendent of the orphan asylum where the girl was away. The shock had woke him up, an' being cared for. The case is a curious he was tryin' to drink out of the neck of a one in all respects, and is attracting bottle, the neck being all there was left of much attention in the state wherever it. 'What's the matter here?' I shouted known. The girl is intelligent and modest, and, though no great fortune comes to her, yet the strangeness of its coming gives to it an interest which coming gives to it an interest which would not ordinarily attach to it. The girl has been sent to a lead ng school.

How the Prince of Wales Looks. Olive Lo a i's London Letter.] The most powerful supporter Gen. Baker has is his liege lord the prince of Wales, but you know the old adage, the past two or three years in various parts the heir apparent in a hansom this itself teaches the people to look with con-morning -not a common hansom, you tempt and hostility upon the Jews. Under between the shafts. Dear me, how that exqusite, shapely brute did dance about! The driver was a light-weight, a good-looking young fellow, in the usual gray livery of the Wales'. We alwars know the princess is and red rosettes and we always know is getting uglier and more dissipatedlooking every day and the princess seems more and more charming every time we see her. Whatever the real home life of this so famous couple may be we know not, but their demeanor to each other in public is so really affectionate that one wonders at their cleverness in keeping up appearancesthat is, if they do not care for each other. We think it surprising that a man who has such a pretty and good wife as Alexandra is should care to associate with the creatures we hear his She is also near-sighted, and wears sus name coupled with. Noted Checker-Players.

Exchange. Chess is oftened mentioned as the favorite game of great generals, diplomats, and scholars; but the simpler, she now carries them suspended by a cord chin to the nose again. The king is tall, though, perhaps, not less pleasing game | around her neck. When she meets of checkers must have its innings on friend she first puts on her eye-glasses and that score, too. Not only did Plato use looks at him, and then puts in her teeth it for philosophical illustration, and and indulges in conversatiou. Similarly, Cicero turn to it for mental diversion, when she goes to dinner, she puts in her and Frederick the Great spend hours over it, but, in later days, such men as Lincoln and Garibaldi prized it highly; and it is said that, as his namesake's place in Ithaca was the scene of many checker contests, so Gen. Grant used to "clean out the boys" at West Point at it, and indeed ascribes much of his military success to the training of the sixty-four squares.

Curious Natural Barometer. [Exchange.]

one of the Anomura, probably of the genus Lithodes. It is peculiarly sensitive to atmospheric changes. It has a

41 Daire

Under the Cottonwoods. [Chicago Herald "Meddler."]

"I see the cholers is coming," said a big man to another on the north side streetcars. "I never hear of the epidemic but I think of an incident that came under my own observation in Missouri. A physi-"Missus" in the doorway of the old home.

He had a short story to tell. First he laid down at her feet \$10,000 the Pacific. At the time of the old ser-The big old safe, as solemn as the vant's return the cholera was sweeping "missus," hearing of it, had passed away. They were buried on a knoll on the

One day two bodies of men fought on bed in one corner of the lower rooms of this site. The struggle was brief, but it long when another one did the same thing. was a Federal. They were brothers. One of the graves where the greeting took place was that of the mother of the rebel 3,000,000 in Confederate bonds, and there, so far as those boys were concerned

[Chicago Herald.] "Did you ever," asked a New York Cen tral fireman, "hear of old Jerry Drew who and that day he was drunker than ever. But strange as the past events might He alius seemed to get to the track bout time we got to the road, an' I've seen him whip up his horses and whoop and yell and try to get there the same minute we to Charleston, S. C., October, 1863, and did many a time. He seemed to delight in nothing had since been heard of him. it. Once he stopped right on the track, His son, a soldier, had been wounded; and when we came up slow with brakes first time upon a member of the equine had married after the war in Virginia; on he dared us to come any closer, had come back to North Carolina; died and said he'd run over us. Had to in 1871; his wife following a year after, whistle and scare his horses in order to get and their child, a girl, had been placed him off. The time I started out to tell you get is when, on clear days, they see know of it for a week afterward. It in an orphan asylum. The action of about, though, Jerry had had too much through a glass passing vessels of the Incame out then in his accounts." I knew the ex-bank officers were prompt the prompt through a glass passing vessels of the Inthrough a glass passing vessels of the Inhorses went on the track right in front of contained at least the written ac girl, so poor, so desolate, they all to pieces. We stopped as quick as we could an' run back. Both horses was grandfather's name, and sent the money | killed and the wagon all cut up to kindlin'

The Jews in Russia,

[Boston Advertiser.] There can be no question that the Jews have a hard time of it in Russia. The miserable scenes which have just been enacted at Novgorod are only a repetition of what has repeatedly taken place during nificently appointed little affair, with are strongly restricted. He cannot be a country merchant, and as honorable as a such a beauty of a bit of gray horseflesh | lawyer or a doctor, or even a merchant in the ordinary sense. He is forever forbidden to hope for anything like social rank or political preferment. If he would live, he must stick to usury and the of all the immense improvements that smaller trades. He stands, moreover, in perpetual peril of insult, outrage, and even roads, measuring over 100,000 miles of death. His appeal for justice in the courts coming when we see the gray livery and for protection from the state is often and the horses with red head-bands little heeded. The orthodox Russian, however, seeks the aid and converse of the the prince is coming when we see the Jew, when, as often happens, he is in need gray livery without the red ribbons. So, of funds. All over eastern and southern forewarned forearmed, we have time to Russia the Jews have been for many years stop and have a good stare. The prince | absorbing the land and other properties of the small boyard and the agricultural class. foreclosing mortgages and grasping pledged effects. The natural issue is the ever-recurring persecution which the government is not always prompt to check.

A Convenient Fashion.

[New York Times.] To all wearers of false teeth the news of the recent fashion set by a Chicago society lady will be extremely welcome. This lady has an entire set of false upper teeth, pended to a hook on the northwest summit of her dress a pair of neat eye-glasses, which she puts on whenever she wishes to look at anything. Some time ago it occorred to her that it would be the part of of a sunrise. The nose is ornamented common sense to use her teeth only when | with little circles, and from the base of the she desired to talk or eat. Accordingly, nose other lines come round under the followed by other ladies, and at a Chicago

Inventions of the Shakers. [New Orleans Times-Democrat.]

The peculiar sect known as the "shaking quakers," deserves credit for many of the useful inventions of the present. More The natives of the Chilos islands ated the drying of sweet corn for food, and make use of a curious natural barome- they first raised, papered and vended garter, to which, from its having been first den seeds in the present styles, From noticed by the captain of an Italian their first methods of preparing medicinal corvette, the name "Barometre Arau- roots and herbs for market sprang the imcano" has been given. This novel mense patent medicine trade. They be weather guide is the shell of a crab, one of the Anomura, probably of the first buzz-saw was made by the shakers at New Lebanon. This is now in the Al-bany Geological hall. The shakers intive to atmospheric changes. It has a color nearly white, in dry weather; but as soon as wet weather approaches small red spots are exhibited, varying in number and intensity with the approaches sixty years ago, and during the past forty years no fermented liquor of any sort has amount of moisture in the atmosphere been used, except as a medicine. Pork In the rainy season it is completely and tobacco are also numbered among the "ferbidden articles."

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ALMOST OUT OF THE WORLD.

The Simple Little Community on Lonesome Isle au Haut. [New York Sun.]

Away off the coast of Maine, outside the cordon of rocky isles that stretch like a protecting chain between the Atlantic and Penobscot bay, exposed to the ceaseless beat of the waves, and to the fury of every storm, is the oldest, lonesomest, and most primitive spot on the American coast, the Isle au Haut. This name was given to it by one of the early French voyagers, who thought lofty island or Isle of Weight a most appropriate appellation for the sea-girt rock, whose perpendicular sides rise immediately from the water, with scarcely a break in their monotony or a bit of beach. The island proper, with eight or ten smaller companions, now comprises a town, hav-ing been set off from Deer Isle in 1874. All the islands together have an area of 3,000 acres, and about 200 people live on them. They all live by the sea, directly or indirectly, and their life is but a dull existence. Anthony Merchant first settled in one of the group, which now bears his name, in 1772, and since then the hamlet of fishers has grown by twos and threes, painfully, slowly. There is no postoffice, no minister, no lawyer, and no doctor. If anybody is sick, or wants any red tape, or an expected letter, he must take a sailboat and go to Deer island or to Rockland, the journey being nearly always rough and

often impossible. On the summit of the cliffs is a great level plot, half sheep pasture and half blue-berry bog, and there is grown the best mutton and wool in Maine, and there, too, is the blueberry pickers' paradise, whole schooner loads of people often going in summer from the main land to gather the berries. There was an attempt made years ago by a Georgia gentleman to make Isle au Haut a great summer resort, and he put all of his own money and that of some other persons into the scheme. A splendid pavilion for concerts and dancing was built and roads along the cliffs constructed at great expense. Then, just as the plans were ready for a great hotel, the finance department of that association collapsed, years ago, before the expressive term "crank" was on the boards. The natives used the roads for sheep paths, and dried

The fishers are as simple as the old Arcadians, of whom it is written: "Neither locks had they to their door, nor bars to their windows." Not many of them have ever seen the mainland, and scarcely any of them know what a city is like. Only a month ago the first horse ever landed on the island was brought there, and a good half of the simple folk gazed then for the species. No steamer ever lands there, and in all probability the only glimpes of good-sized steam craft the islanders ever

[Donn Piatt.] I now hurl back the foul aspersion, made by certain members of the press, wherein I am charged with falsely posing as a farmer. If I am not a farmer, friends and neighbors, I would like to know what in the old scratch I am

Now, as I understand it, a farmer is a man who tills the earth, with great loss to

A farmer is a man who toils for fifty years for the privilege of living ten and then, in a majority of instances, gets cheated out of that by rheuma-tism. He rises before daylight, and labors till after dark. He eats what he can not sell; wears barely enough to make him decent in appearance, but not sufficient for comfort or health, is a hard taskqui se resemblent, s'assemblent. I saw of the czar's dominions. The Russian law master to his family, and death to his wife. He is industrious, sober, and, if you don't touch him on a horse trade, or too closely understand-his own hansom, a mag- that law the avocations open to the Jew in a little bargain, almost as honest as a

> county court lawyer. This grand pursuit is the underlying foundation of our existence. It is not only the author and creator of our homes, but amaze the world. This net-work of railoperating rails, was built by farmers. These great cities, all these towns, canals, telegraph, mines and manufactories were built out of our earnings. We make eight-tenths of the labor of the land.

The Maori King. [London Letter.]

We have a tatooed man over here who is attracting a great deal of attention. This is the Maori king, Tawhiao. The king attended the Haverly Minstrel show at Drury Lane the other night, and was the observed of all observers. He looked like a new kind of minstrel himself. Skidmore, the interpreter (probably one of the orig-inal Skidmore guards), tried to translate some of the jokes for his majesty, but if the sullen looks of the king are any criterion he did not approve of them, which

shows him to be a man of some sense. The Maori king is tattooed in a manner that gives him a surprised sort of look. Commencing over the nose between the eyes the tuttoo marks radiate all over a rather large forehead. It looks something as if the tattooer tried to make a picture Something seems the matter with his knees. He gets sick every few days-in other words, drunk.

Surprised at Connecticut, [New York Sun.]

"Yes, sah," said a North Carolinian at the New York hotel yesterday, "I like yo' opera quite a large proportion of the ladies | city very much, but, sah, I am very much of the audience wear their teeth gracefully suspended from the neck.

puzzled at Connecticut. I have been up thar on business, and I have ridden pretty much all over the state-a consid'ble po'tion of the way in a buggy. It's a pretty country. Thar's lots of neat-looking places, some fine buildings, plenty of nice stock, and it is evident that thar's a great deal of wealth; but, sah, I can't understand how they live up thar. The rocks are so big, sah, and thar's so many of them, that I can't see where they can raise anything to feed themselves with, for I give you my word, on my honor as a gentleman, sah, that if I was put down thar, sah, though I am a farmer, I would starve to death. And yet, sah, they tell me, sah, that the hay crop of that mass of stone carbuncles, sah, called New England, was one-third more in value than the whole of the cotton crop of the south. I tell you, sah, it s'prises me. "

> Springfield (Ia.) New Era: A man should always consider himself under obligation to sweep first his own dooryard.

The Current: Among the inc arts-the "the-holier-than-thou-arts.