

CDEEV C UNEER MILLS CLARK & BAKER, Props. Having purchased the above named mills of E.Stephens & Co., we are now prepared to fur-nish any amount of the best quality of LUMBER ever offered to the public in Douglas county. We will furnish at the mill at the following o. I rough lumber nooring, 6 inch flooring, 4 inch CLARK & BAKER. L. F. LANE. - JOHN LANE. LANE & LANE, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. Office on Main street, opposite Cosmopolitan CHARLEY HADLEY'S BARBER SHOP Next Door Live Oak Saloon. Shaving and Hair Cutting in a Workmanlike Manner. ROSEBURG, OREGON. **JOHN FRASER** Home Made Furniture, WILBUR, OREGON. OPHOLSTERY, SPRING MATTRESSES, ETC. FURNITURE. A 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 ALL WORK WARRANTED. DEPOT HOTEL Oakland, Oregon. **RICHARD THOMAS**, Proprietor. This Hotel has been established for a num-ber of years, and has become very pop-ular with the craveling public.

attached to his history, much of which. I suppose, was pure fiction. Such a horse, however, did exist, and he was often seen on the plains, in the canons, their sleep by the shrill neigh or the clattering hoofs of the "phantom horse," as they called him. The Chevenne Inhe had been a noted race-horse, and anything to do with him. Mountains, as he was frequently called.

and there was a good deal of romance ress. Suddenly from the wagon cor- durned aristocrats-a bloated bond- to do them. On the other side of the paratively few are able to get rid of a baby cries she will not take care of it. ral emerged a teamster mounted on a holder-agosh-fired monopolist all these slate you might keep a record of the this incubus, which casts a cloud over She throws it into the corner of the tall saddle mule, and at the sight of the thirteen years without knowing it! names and dates of papers in which you mule and rider the soldiers set up a Tucked away \$15,000 worth of fodder! saw recipes you wish to try or any valgreat shout. The mule had a history. Woosh! but I want to meet somebody uable hints; for one often sees such, and was known in the command as Old from Illanov and pint the finger of Abe Lincoln. He had been the hero of financial independence at him!"  $-De^-$  difficult to find what one wants without then take whatever a local agent many a race and won a bet, for not- troit Free Press. LOVE. Stretching himself and shaking his The Symptoms of the Grand Passion Explained by Two Colored People. Pete Jackson is a colored man work-ing for Tiff Johnson on Onion Creek, Swayback Lucy is also employed by Tiff as a house servant. They are very con-fidential with Tiff, and tell him all about their private affairs. A few days Explained by Two Colored People. the Cheyennes, who sold him to the inevitable, and the soldiers of the camp about their private affairs. A few days ways remember and taking him off to one side, said to

FIRST-CLASS SLEEPING ACCOMMODATIONS -AND THE-Table supplied with the Best the Market affords Hotel at the Depot of the Railroad." H. C. STANTON, DEALER IN

phoes no sooner heard of this than they Keeps constantly on hand a general assortment of

and gazing down at the passers-by from the mountain tops. At midnight often withstanding his ungainly appearance a horse was seen flying by the lonely he had pluck, endurance and speed, such as rarely falls to the lot of a mule. camps on the prairie, and the Indians declared they had been startled out of small whisk tail in the air. Old Abe went straight for the wild horse. Placing himself on the outside of the circle at the horse's shoulder. Abe stayed with dians had stolen him in Kansas, where him, pressing in and in, until he was going around on a few acres of land. I the Sioux had in turn stolen him from now saw the capture of the horse was Utes, and in a great battle near the ran out with guns, sticks and clubs to ago Pete winked mysteriously at Tiff, Uintah Mountains the Snake Indians keep him within the circle. By comhad captured him from the Utes. He mon consent Old Abe and his rider were escaped from the Snakes, and for a long allowed to do the chasing, the other time remained wild on the prairies, but finally a Mr. Gallagher and a party of hunters had succeeded in capturing him and took him to the Salt Lake settlements, but he had escaped, took to the wonderful agility. mountains and finally drifted back to his old pastures on the Wind River. All efforts to recapture him were in vain, and when I arrived on the Wind River he had been at large some four years. I knew Mr. Gallagher well and wrote him about the horse. He replied there was such a horse, and for a time he had been in his possession. Mr. Gallagher's letter revived all interest in the mysterious horse, and I determined, if possible, to capture him at the earliest opportunity. The Snake Indians, who inhabited that region, did not like to talk about him and believed he was possessed of an evil spirit. They freely admitted often seeing him but would not help to catch him or have Thus ran the legend of the wild horse or the phantom steed of the Wind River I gave strict instructions to all hunting parties, scouts and trappers to look out for the wild horse, and if they saw him to let me know. Once word came that he was at Buffalo Bull Lake, sixty miles away, and I sent a party of Arraphoe Indians and scouts to capture him. After days of watching they finally lassooed him and brought him to their camp. For days they beat, choked and starved him, but his brave spirit seemed unconquerable. His legs were tied with ropes, and the Indians resorted to all their known skill in horsemanship to break and conquer him. At last one ambitious Indian youth announced he could ride him, and the ropes were taken off. The Indian mounted the wild horse and both disappeared into the hills. In the evening the Indian returned to the camp foot sore and bruised and announced that the horse had thrown him and escaped into the mountains. That was the last seen of him for nearly three months, when a trapper on Big Wind River said he saw a horse with an Indian saddle on and a rope tied to his under jaw grazing on the river bottom, and he Staple Dry Goods, attempte' to approach him, but he fied into the hills like the wind. The Arra-

"Catch him by the chain! Catch him by the chain!" the soldiers called out, and Abe's rider put up his rope and made desperate efforts to get hold of the chain that hung from the horse's neck. Once or twice he got it, but the horse tore away. Old Abe seemed to understand the business on hand, and was constantly trying to get ahead of the horse. He did not seem to know why he should be required to keep alongside, and greatly vexed his rider by his ef-forts to pass the horse. At last, however, the chain was secured, and Abe. either understanding it or being tired out, merely kept at the horse's side. As the soldier tugged at the chain it began to choke the horse, and finally he staggered as he ran. The soldiers now closed in and threw their lariats at him as he passed. One went over his head, and the soldier hung to it until another and another came to his help. The horse could go no further, his eyes popped out of his head, his tongue protruded from his mouth, and he fell heavily on the plain. In an instant his forelegs examined him carefully, and found him pitched fork. I tells yer dat means a dark chestnut bay in color, and of medium size. The chain had cut deep into his neck, making an ugly sore, and the skin was completely threshed off his knees and forelegs by the beating of the chain. He was broad-chested, with wide nostrils and a big, bright, fiery eye. The muscles were gathered in large knots, and the veins on his neck and body stood out like whip-cords. After we had securely hoppled his legs and tied a dozen long ropes to him we took the chain off his neck and let to the stables. The horse was by common consent given to me; but I said I

"Mister Johnsing, I wants ter confide

"I'se got a great notion ter ask Swayback Lucy ter marry me." "Do you think she reciprocates your

affection? "What did yer say she did?"

"Do you think she loves you as much as you do her?" "Dat's what I 'spicions." "Did she tell you so?"

"No, but she mout jess as well hab tole me so. When she was goin' fru' de yard I punched her wid a pitchfork, and she said · 'G'way, ver black nigger. doan want ter hab yer about me.' tells yer, Mister Johnsing, dat when a woman tells yer ter go 'way, she wants yer ter stay right dar. Dey am de con-trairiest critters in de world." "So you think that is a symptom of

love, do you?" "I does, sah, for a fac'.'

Shortly afterward another negro woman heard Swayback Lucy singing away for dear life in the yard, as happy as a bird.

"What's de matter wid you?" "I tells yer, Aunt Sukey, I believes Pete Jackson wants ter marry me. "Has he done tole yer so?" "No, but he mout jess as well hab were bound together, and at last we had the wild horse safe in our hands. I tole me so. He punched me wid de

## BARBERS.

How They Appear to a Customer, Ab stractly and Concretely.

Incidentally we love a barber. We do not object to his conversation-inprattle as he whips the thin steel deftly around our jugular. Neither are we of that class of cynics who rail at the barber's foibles-his absolute certainty of him rise. He seemed completely con-quered, and moved along quietly enough nipping a favorite pimple, his feverisk and they do look nicer, but with my anxiety to annoint our head with oil little ones around me now, with minds that shall run down upon our coat-col-

some clew; when full, copy into a little memorandum look, unless you have receipt book which every housekceper among buyers. But the farmer should make for herself), to erase and make room for more. Speaking of

g n in time. It is certainly much bet- a bu-hel to raise money to pay debts of ture to be punctual.

I have found it easiest as soon as breakfast work is done and house in order (one room at least so you will not cause it is worth far more to feed hogs, clothes, which are sewed up with an be embarrassed if a neighbor steps in), to arrange for dinner all that can be but the farmer must first obtain the to arrange for dinner all that can be pleasanter to have it off one's m nd at once than to wonder all through the that the want of means annoys many "The beds of my country it forenoon, "What shall I get for din- a farmer most severely. He may see using screens, they cost but I ttle and,

a baby in it, is to arrange its nap with reference to the dinner hour, if po-ty, Kansas, where distance from ralreference to the dinner hour, if pos.b.e. having him asleep at that time; road communication prevented them from marketing their corn at present with a little care to form the habit a healthy babe can generally be put to sleep an hour before dinner and sleep together s'x thousand head of cattle, till it is all over. Mine does-someand to these the corn is being fed dur-

ing the winter months. These cattle will consume 200,000 bushels of corn, On ironing day I have adopted the plan suggested by a writer in a late and the cost of hauling this amount of ted ous clothes first, for two very good reasons: first, we are fresh and have more strength and patience for them than when we are the patience for them paper, always to iron the finest, most as much for it as it would have brought than when weary at the last, and, sec-ond, if we are hindered in any way so if sold last fall. Next spring, or as soon as the cattle are ready for ship-ment, they can be driven to the railthat anything must be hurried over, or shook out and left t ll another-time, it deed, we admire to listen to his artless will only be the coarse art cles, which will doubtle orry triffing expense, and big they almost scared me to death; will only be the coarse art cles, while doubtless command a good price, will doubtless command a good price, will doubtless command a good price, for beef has not fallen in value nearly so much as grain during the past year. In fact, meats of all kinds have held the rown remarkably well during the smooth and nice before putting away. recent depression in prices of most k nds of farm products.

The example of the Butler County farmers shou'd be imitated by tho e of and bodies to be cared for as well as

snow house, and when it is quiet she In the Western States, where the takes and pets it. 1 will explain for farmer is compelled to haul his crops you how we marry in my country. The some distance to find a market, and man must steal his wife. If he is then take whatever a local agent may choose to offer, he is likely to fare worse than in regions her they think he is not sharp enough to steal tried enough (and placed in your tested where there is some competition take care of her. After he has married her he can never leave her. If he does, who is burdened with debts is a slave, he is killed. We have no religion in annual sacrifices to meet interest or

think it is what you call consumption Another one of the greatest aids in principal. If a man is so situated that When a man dies we stick him a Another one of the greatest aids in avoiding bustle and confusion is to be-in time. It is certainly much bets a bu-hel to raise money to pay debts of "I will explain for you how we hunt ter to do a thing in season than out of sary kind, he is certainly making great in my country. The men kill whales, season, and if it must be done why not sacrifices to meet his obligations, and walruses, bears and seals. The first do it-in time? Form this habit and it be had better lose all at once than con-will soon become a sort of second nadivided with the others. The meat is number of years in succession. But it may be said that no farmer eaten raw. The people like best the should ever sell corn at such prices, be- blood and fat. The skins are used for

gotten ready at that time; it is so much animals named before he can feed them dogs. When the dogs are well trained "The beds of my country are made forenoon, "What shall I get for din-ner?" And, when possible, I se the how he could make his corn worth fifty bed. If a man lives alone he makes ner?" And, when possible, I see the table at any leisure time, putting on salt, spoons, castor, everything that will not dry out or spoil from getting too warm or too cool, and that will not attract flies, though, I hope, many are he sells at a loss, while other farmers enough from the snow and stars. Our though they do not afford complete ra- in better circumstances may make a daytime we do not like-the sunlight lief from the pests, they are a wonder-ful advantage. Another help, where the household is so fortunate as to have we not ce a recent report of the do-we not ce a recent report of the do-two months, twilight is the most pleas-

'My people grow no taller than a child of eight in this country, and they never live to be over sixty years of prices without loss. To avoid this, a age. This climate," concluded Miss large number combined and gathered Krarer. "weakens me." It is very warm." And indeed the little lady wore her sleeves short, exposing her arms. Short arms they were, and pe-culiarly shaped. The arms of the Es-quimau men are straighter, from being used more. Miss Krarer's height is for-ty inches, her weight one hundred and

twenty pounds. "What i'd you think of the people of this country when you first saw

them?" was asked Miss Krarer. "Oh," she replied, they looked so will doubtless command a good price, and I was much frightened, when I first saw a black woman. I thought she was very dirty.

Miss Krarer has sent for her sisters who are in Iceland to join her. -- Cincinatti Enquirer.

Eating Off Gold.

sumfin'."-Texas Siftings.

"'Tis worry, not work, that kills."

