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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 Genuine Brazilian Pebble Spectacles 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.
JAN. 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
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 THE—
Table supplied with the Best 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,
—AND THE—
ALL ORDERS
Promptly attended to and goods shipped
with care.
Address,
HACHENY & BENO,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

On Eating Soup.
[Cropped in Pioneer Press.]
For instance, "Don't eat soup from the end
of a spoon, but from the side." Such a rule
could not be called established. The very shape
of a spoon proves that it was meant to be
eaten from at the end, and to sip from the
side successfully without spilling, especially
if the diner has a full mustache, is a difficult
feat. At the same time the position of the
arm is more graceful, if one sips from the
side. It is not sort of consequence which
mode is adopted—it is merely a question of
taste.

A TRIUMPH IN PASTRY.
A WEDDING CAKE OF WHICH THE OUTSIDE
HALF CAN SCARCELY BE TOLD.
British Confectioner.
One of the Honors connected with a
marriage about to be celebrated in aristocratic circles is a magnificent wedding
cake, of which the following is a
brief description: The cake consists of
three tiers, surmounted by a castle
made of exact architectural copy of the
bride's home. The stand, owing to the
size of the cake, is made of wood and
gilded, no gold or silver stand in the
trade being available. The whole
structure measures five feet high and
weighs 200 pounds. The stand is three
feet four inches in diameter and nine
inches in height.
The first tier of the cake is two feet
and a half across and ten inches high,
decorated with eight arabesque orna-
mental columns, each surmounted by a
small vase holding orange blossoms
and maiden-hair ferns. Between the
columns hang eight festoons. The top
of the tier is ornate with flaggee pip-
ing. The second tier measures one
foot eleven inches in diameter and
eight and a half inches high. Four
panels adorn this tier, two of which
contain the coat of arms of the bride
and bridegroom respectively, painted
on white silk in true heraldic colors,
each surrounded by pearls and ferns.
The other panels exhibit the
monograms of the pair, also on silk,
colored in harmony with the coat of
arms, but surrounded by wreaths of
orange blossoms and maiden-hair ferns.
Between the panels hang four pretty
gypsy baskets full of stephanotis,
orange blossoms, green ferns, and silver
leaves. Between each basket and panel
hangs a cornucopia with orchids, etc.
Over each panel is a pair of flying
doves, and above also is placed between
each basket and cornucopia. Standing
on top of the tiers are eight cupids, each
rising out of a bouquet of orange blos-
soms and holding over his shoulder a
stephanotis, out of which is flowing a
stream of water, represented by spun
glass. The top and bottom of the pier
are embellished with flaggee piping.
The third tier is twenty inches across
and six inches high, ornamented with
eight festoons made of stephanotis,
orange blossom, erica, oats, and silver
leaves. Drooping sprays of orange buds
and blossoms and silver leaves hang be-
tween the festoons down to the second
tier. Over each festoon is an orna-
mented scroll bracket from which
hangs by silver wire a basket of orange
blossoms, oats, maiden-hair and silver
ferns. Filigree piping as before fin-
ishes off the top of this tier.
Above this tier stands the Norman
castle, with outer castellated wall four
and a half inches high, containing a
porticulis entrance, with turrets on
each side. Inside are the moat and
drawbridge leading through a Norman
doorway to a court, nine and a half
inches high, with its three turrets and
roofs of windows. Further back is the
keep, eighteen inches high and six
inches in diameter, its fourteen windows
and arches leading through a Norman
doorway to a court, nine and a half
inches high, floating the banner of the house.

PECULIARITIES OF WATCHES.
Boston Herald.
Watches are peculiar. You can take
two watch movements, made by the
same firm and apparently in all re-
spects precisely alike, and yet one may
run a week better than the other ever
will, even with the most careful adjust-
ment. Queer, at first thought, isn't it?
The two watches are made so closely
alike that their parts are interchangeable,
and yet each has its own individuality
as it were, and one is, as I have
said, likely to be a marked better
timekeeper than the other. Why is it?
Give it up. It's too deep for me. Per-
haps it's for the same reason that one of
two locomotives, built in the same
shops, from the same patterns, by the
same men, under the same super-
intendent, and of the same materials
near as possible, will "steam" easier and
do more and better work than its mate.
I suppose that it is impossible to make
two pieces of machinery exactly alike.

MAY NOT SPECIAL SENSES EXIST?
Philadelphia Record.
There is no reason why other animals
may not have special senses which per-
ceive some of these vibrations, while
they are totally unable to perceive
some of those which make up our sensa-
tions. Just as a blind man is ignor-
ant of blue and red, so may we be of
the sensations of some of the lower
animals. This is the more probable
because in many of them of them of
organs which are evidently sense
organs, yet which do not seem to
answer to any that we have. Thus the
line of pores along the side of a fish is
a line of sense-organs that are not eyes,
ears or organs of smell; and it is more
probable that the curious organs that
have been described upon the
antennae of insects, may be the seats of
senses which we can have no idea of.

A SAFE PROPHECY.
New York Sun.
Of all the prophecies of the end of
the world the safest and slowest is the
one made recently by the ghost of Mo-
hammed at Mecca, which puts down
this event for a date of 140 years hence.
To people accustomed to the short time
allowances on this subject of a Miller,
this prediction of the spirit of Mo-
hammed will be bosh; yet some Mo-
hammedans are excited about it. A
plague and a cyclone are to be for-
runners of the end; and if Egypt will
furnish the plague, America can easily
produce the cyclone.

NEW IDEAL OF THE SEXES.
London Punch.
She—"What a fine-looking man Mr.
O'Brien is!" He—"H'm—rather
rough-hewn, I think. Can't say that I
admire his good-looking, strong-
voiced, robust kind of a man. Now,
that's a fine-looking woman he's talking
to!" She—"Well—er—some what
effeminate, you know. Confess I do not
admire effeminate women!"

HIS FIRST FISH.
"Oh, father," he screamed, rushing in
in ecstasy. "I caught the biggest fish
ever was. He bit right on my hook."
"But who is the fish, my child?" "Oh,
pa, he just unbit again and div!"

How Certain Animals Change Color
[New York Sun.]
"Is the change a physiological
secret?"
"Not at all. We have well-defined
ideas concerning it. In the first place,
we know that many animals change
their color at a moment's notice, espe-
cially fishes and reptiles. Among the
former the stickleback, perch, serranus
and dolphin are the most remark-
able. In many this change is evidently
made at the option of the fish. This is
also true of the reptiles, and now for
the explanation. Here is a micro-
scopical section of a frog's skin. You
see it consists of two distinct portions,
the epidermis and the cutis. The for-
mer is made up of cells, while the latter
contains the vessels, and the
cutis is filled with pigment cells. These
cells are filled with pigment or
chromatophores, and to their contrac-
tion and expansion is due the coloring
of various animals, for all, from man
down, have them, differing in color in
different individuals and in various
parts of the body. Different colors or
degrees of intensity seem to cause a
contraction or expansion of the cells.
Thus, in the robin, the pigment cells,
that are yellow when extended, be-
come an orange-colored hue when con-
tracted, and the orange or red cells
when shrunk become brown or black,
as the case may be. Now, when a fish
that habitually lives on a white bottom
passes on to a dark one the change is
conveyed by the eye to the brain, and
telegraphed, so to speak, to the pig-
ment cells by way of what are called the
sympathetic nerves, and the change is
produced."
"How do we know this? By watching
a blind fish pass from one colored
ground to another. In such a case
there is no change at all. The eye is
the medium, yet there is probably no
intelligent appreciation on the part of
the animal that the change has been
made. The experiments with the sym-
pathetic nerves are very remarkable.
By cutting one a fish has been shown
spotted on one side and striped on the
other, and, in fact, the coloring is at
the will of the skilled operator. Then,
our common southern lizard, that
seems to take the place of the chame-
leon, is the most wonderful in its power
of changing color, adapting itself to a
variety of hues."

**A MORAL LESSON FROM A
STRAY DOG.**
"Gath's" Newport letter in The Enquirer.
As we were moving on from lawn to
lawn, having a glorious view of the sea,
and seeing nobody whatever around
these houses, a large Irish setter, as I
supposed, came bounding toward us, as
if to resent the intrusion. We paid no
attention to him and he continued to
follow us from place to place until he
had gone about a mile from where we
originally saw him. He was a valuable
dog and we wondered what his accom-
panying us meant. I suggested, that
perhaps the dog was trained to watch
trespassers and make them keep to the
regular path. We finally left the sea
cliffs and went up a lane. Then the
dog disappeared back as he came and I
said to my friend, "Now you see he
had been trained like a shepherd's dog
to accompany us and keep us in order."
But in a moment or two back came
the dog, and he went along this lane
with us nearly a mile till we came to a
new house in the woods, where there
was one of the most interesting
looking blind-dogs I ever saw, a sort of
hyena-striped fellow of tan and yellow.
This dog never growled, but walked
right out of the gate upon the beautiful
setter, which had the soul of a
woman, and immediately covered back
to our feet; then the big blind-dog came
right upon us and looked into our
faces. He designed to make an attack
on the setter and the setter had re-
sorted to us for shelter, and we were
in a predicament. The blind-dog
and the dog looked at us like an old
prize-fighter as if meditating whether
he had better whip us all or accept our
word for it that the other dog might
pass.

DIAMONDS FOR DRILLS.
[New York Sun.]
"Diamonds are comparatively cheap
nowadays," a rock-drill manufacturer
said, "and this is the reason. They do not
cost as much as they did."
"Are genuine diamonds used in these
drills, or are they called diamond-drills
because the steel has an extremely hard
temper?" the reporter asked.
"Diamonds are used in the drills. They
are chiefly one and two carat
stones. At present they cost about \$20
a carat. They are in the rough. A
diamond set-bit is hollow. It is a steel
thing, having three rows of diamonds
imbedded in it. The diamond set-bit
is used in the drills. The diamond set-
bits in one row project from its face,
while the edges of those in the other
two rows project from the outer and
inner periphery respectively. The
diamonds of the first mentioned row
cut the path of the drill in its forward
progress, while those on the outer and
inner periphery of the tool enlarge the
cutting."
"How are the diamonds set in the
bit?"
"The bit is of soft steel, in which
holes are drilled. After the diamonds
are fitted the metal is hammered against
them so that they remain firm."
"Do the diamonds wear out?"
"Their edges, which come in contact
with the rock, get a little smooth, and
then they are taken out and reset, so
that a fresh edge is presented."
"Have all the hollow drills three
rows of diamonds?"
"No. Some have only one row, but
these are not very successful. The edges
stand out from the steel setting, and
the steel does not come in contact
with the rock."
"How are the diamond drills
worked?"
"By a rapid rotation, varying any-
where from 400 to 1,000 revolutions
a minute. There are different machines
used for different kinds of drilling."

Never Joke if You Would Be Great.
[Washington Critic.]
When The Toledo Telegram says
that "if S. S. Cox had never made a
joke he might be the next speaker of
the house," it is only putting in sen-
sational form a fact which is true in
many forms all about Washington every
nowadays. Why is it that a man who
adds to great power and clearness in
the discussion of great questions the
ability to amuse as he goes along should
be so underrated by the public? It is a
singular fact, but fact it is, and always
has been. Tom Corwin was probably
the greatest man Ohio ever produced,
but because he could amuse as well as
instruct he was always sneered at by
the owls of politics as a "joker." It
took two elections and nearly a year
to give Abraham Lincoln any other
reputation than that of a joker and story
teller.

**THE AMERICAN WORKINGMAN'S
SPIRIT.**
New York Herald.
The eight Russian women who re-
cently asked a New York judge to send
them back to their native land, because
they did not have to work as hard there
as in America, called attention to a fact
that hundreds of our sailboat crew
foreigners have discovered, often to
their disgust. Artists complain that
the workingman of American birth is
not as picturesque as his European
counterpart. How can he be, when he
always works as if in great hurry to
get through? The American has no
equal as a worker, but not because he
loves toil or cannot restrain himself.
The secret of his energy is that he
has an object beyond the mere feeding
and clothing of his family; he wants to
better his condition. He knows that
the majority of rich or prosperous men
in this country to-day were once poor
workingmen, and he believes that what
man has done man can do. "Once a
laborer always a laborer," is the Euro-
pean rule, and men naturally grow list-
less under it; but the American laborer
who never expects to occupy a higher
position at work and in society is almost
rare enough to be a curiosity. And the
American spirit is quickly caught by
all immigrants of the better sort, no
matter how humble have been their
circumstances at home.

ALASKAN GLACIERS.
Cor. Globe Democrat.
In all Switzerland there is nothing
comparable to these Alaska glaciers,
where the frozen wastes rise straight
from the sea, and a steamer can go up
to the top of a mountain, and a glacier
beside them. Add to the pictures of
high mountains and snowy glaciers a
sapphire bay, scattered over with glitter-
ing little icebergs, and nature can
supply nothing more to stir one's soul,
to rouse the fancy and imagination and
enchant the senses.

A Family Supper Among the Bohemians.
[Niles] in St. Paul Pioneer Press.
These supper tables are so unlike
anything ever found in America that a
description may be of interest. At
dusk the notes of a French horn call
the family together to a table spread
under the lindens of the park. Down
from the woodland walks on the Maras-
suk, or from the rose gardens and
gooseberry bushes. (Such gooseberries
never found in our lands—great
plump, jelly-filled, oval buds, the size
of a pigeon's egg.) Well, then, these
corners the guests emerge, and we take
our places under the lindens. We sit
where we please, waiting, of course,
until our hostess has taken her place.
There is nothing on the table but the
glass-half-filled, a silver basket of
schwarzbrod (very brown bread), salt
cellars and our plates.
At a sign from the hostess supper is
placed on the table by the servants, who
immediately withdraw, with the excep-
tion of the oldest family servant, a sort
of confidential steward, who remains to
serve wine and beer. The menu is very
simple, roasted meats or fowls, with
French salads, or game with cotopso,
a weak, diluted form of preserves, very
little sugar, and a vast amount of water.
The best of the repast is Pilsener beer
and the baron's stories, and the fun of
feeding the dogs, who go wagging
their tails round the table begging for
bones. The wine is of the best, and
beer and evidently relish it judging
from the increased wag of their tails.
When all have finished eating, beer and
bread are placed on the table, the
former in huge earthenware pitchers,
the latter in a "quad" or "quad."
The gentlemen light their pipes, and the
ladies their cigarettes, and the perfume
of the woodlands is lost in Turkish la-
takia. Nine o'clock is the hour for re-
tiring. Occasionally the young people
steal away from the group at the sup-
per-table, and wander off to the hill
of silence, "Marassuk," where the full
moon shines through branches of hem-
lock and weeping birch. Such nights
as we have had since our coming to
the pine-needle hills repay us for all the
losses we sustained during the summer
on account of Austrian aristocratic et-
quette.

An Interview with Jeff Davis.
[Cor. Indianapolis News.]
"Has your History of the War been
a success Mr. Davis?" I asked of him.
"I know very little about it since
putting it into the hands of the pub-
lishers. If the amount of money it has
brought me is a criterion, I should say
that it has not been successful."
"Are you engaged in any similar en-
terprise now, and do you expect to give
any more utterances to the questions
involved in the civil war?"
"None at all."
"Do you contemplate ever making a
tour of the north? I have seen by the
papers that such a trip was not improba-
le."
"When you see anything in the pa-
pers about me you can almost accept
the contrary as the truth. I do not now
ever expect to go north. I am living a
quiet life, removed entirely from public
observation. I receive numerous in-
vitations to make public addresses, but I
habitually decline them, even those
coming from my own neighborhood."
"What is the hope of the south?"
"Her vast timber regions, stretching
from Cedar river east to the coast, al-
most as yet untouched; her mineral re-
sources of almost unbounded value,
and her rich soil, capable of producing
almost everything that grows. At
Birmingham, on the Louisville & Nash-
ville road, in Alabama, a great city has
sprung up among the mines, and all
through the south are evidences of
growth. Then the soil and climate are
favorable for stock raising, and the
south will coin money from this advan-
tage. The south is a great undeveloped
quantity, but its importance will not re-
main long unknown."

How Sheridan Was Once Caught.
[Inter Ocean "Curstone Crayons."]
Leaving the rooms where Gen. Sheri-
dan had been the recipient of so many
honors the other night, an old resident
of Chicago, and as we reached the
sidewalk, "I wish you would ask Sheri-
dan some time if he remembers one of
the earliest informal receptions ever
tendered him. Soon after Grant and
Sheridan had made their trips through
the country about the close of the war,
Sheridan dropped down in a certain
state capital on business. He stopped
over one train and started up street
without any mark of his rank about his
unpretentious military dress. Some
one recognized him and called out a
cheer increased the crowd to hundreds.
He then attempted to ignore the whole
business, and walked hurriedly toward
his quarters."
"Hundreds of people were at the
doors as soon as he was, and they
scrampered through the corridors in
advance of him and around him in a
tumult of excitement. Sheridan burst
into the governor's office, and said, 'What
does this mean, anyhow?' It means,"
said the governor, "that the people of
this city do not mean to be cheated out
of their opportunity to testify their ap-
preciation of Gen. Sheridan's brilliant
services. And before Sheridan realized
what was being done the suits of
rooms had been thrown open, and men,
women and children were moving in
orderly column, in at one side and out
at the other, all eager to shake hands
with the dashing general."

The Higher Thing to Do.
[Inter Ocean.]
George McDonald was pretty near
the height of it. In urging the nobility
of labor he says: "I would gladly see a
boy of mine choose rather to be a black-
smith or a watchmaker or a bookbind-
er than a clerk. Production, making, is a
higher thing in the scale of reality than
any mental transaction, such as buying
and selling." He believes in having
boys educated to a trade.

SALT AS A FOOD.
London Lancet.
Common salt is the most widely dis-
tributed substance in the body; it ex-
ists in every fluid and in every solid;
and not only is it everywhere present,
but in almost every part it constitutes
the largest portion of the ash when any
tissue is burnt. In particular it is a
constant constituent of the blood, and
it maintains in it a proportion that is
almost wholly independent of the
quantity that is consumed with the food.
The blood will take up so much and no
more, however much we may take with
our food; and on the other hand, if
none be given, the blood parts with its
natural quantity slowly and unwillingly.
Salt, being wholesome, and indeed
necessary, should be taken in moderate
quantities, and abstention from it is
likely to be injurious.

CARLYLE AND LAMB
[Book Reviewer] in N. Y. Tribune.
The contrast is worth remembering:
—Carlyle, burly, selfish, vain, abusing
everything which did not exactly suit
his own peculiar tastes, whining and
roaring continually about his dyspep-
sia and making life with it a burden to
himself and every one about him;
—Lamb, delicate, poverty-stricken, strug-
gling unceasingly with the demon of
madness, with attacks of nervous fever,
sleeplessness and depression, yet
shy, self-sacrificing and hopeful to
the hour of his death.

THE LUMBER OF THE PACIFIC.
Cor. Inter Ocean.
The lumber of the Pacific coast will
duplicate a hundred times the wealth
of precious metals its mines have pro-
duced. It is difficult by simple descrip-
tion to give an idea of the extent and
character of these forests. On the
Columbia and Snake rivers we have
seen a good deal of yellow pine, but the
timber of Oregon and Washington is
chiefly of fir, hemlock, cedar and
spruce. The rivers of Washington are
wooded with a heavier growth than
those further south. The samples seen
on the headwaters of the Chehalis,
which empties into Gray's harbor,
sixty-five miles north of the Columbia,
was found to yield eighty-four ft trees,
averaging 12,000 feet each, or 1,008,000
feet board measure of clear merchant-
able lumber. This specimen was measured
by a New York lumberman who was
"cruising" the country for a
saw mill site. He told me that the
heaviest timber was at the head of
North river, which flows into Shoal-
water bay, between the mouth of the
Columbia and Gray's harbor. It is no
unusual thing, he tells me, in this coun-
try to take 8,000,000 feet, board measure,
from a quarter section of land.
They are over 200 feet high, and many
of them seven feet in diameter.

**A HINT IN HAIR FROM THE
JAPANESE.**
Fall Mail Gazette.
The following details with regard to
the hair dressing of Japanese ladies
may be of interest in these days, and
may help to elucidate much of the mys-
tery which always surrounds the mean-
ing of a Japanese picture. In Japan a
girl at the age of 9 wears her hair
tied up in a red scarf bound around
the back of her head; the forehead is left
bare, with the exception of a couple of
locks, one on each side. When she is
of a marriageable age she combs her
hair forward, and makes it up into the
shape of a fan or a butterfly, and at the
same time decorates it with silver cord
and balls of varied colors. This means
everything, and is fully understood by
the young men of Japan. A widow
who wishes for a second husband puts
a tortoise shell horizontally on the back
of her head and twists her hair
around it, while an inconsolable widow
cuts her hair short and goes in for no
adornment of any sort. These last are
very rare. By these simple means
much confusion is avoided. A glance
around a ball room suffices to tell the
age and status of every lady in the
place, and a great deal might be said
for the introduction of such a custom
into this country.

A WORD TO THE UNWISE.
Lillian Whiting in New Orleans Times-Demo-
crat.
The gift of enjoying life—the sixth
sense that draws one to beautiful things
—should really be ranked among the
most desirable of talents. When our
forefathers solemnly incorporated into
their Declaration of Independence the
assertion that men were entitled to life,
liberty and the pursuit of happiness,
they gave official recognition and em-
phasis to the importance of happiness
as an element of national life. As a
rule, we ignore the element too much.
We are apt to consider happiness as
a mistakenly-heralded and Carlylian
standpoint—as "something man can do
without." We seem to have an unde-
fined feeling that we are not doing our
whole duty if we are happy.
Nine-tenths of our anxiety, care,
worry and fancied trials is wholly use-
less, not that it is entirely without
basis, but its realities consist of condi-
tions that can be dissipated and even
ignored. Life is too short to waste on
idle or unavailing regrets. It is wiser to
look up than down; far better to look
forward than backward—and the life
that holds itself in true polarity to
hope, and cheerfulness, and sunshine is,
in itself, the life of permanent and
blessed success.

How Indians Capture Whitefish.
[Cor. New York Tribune.]
The Indians on the San Luis Marie
have a peculiar method of capturing
whitefish which abound in the rapids.
Two Indians enter the rapids in a
canoe, one occupying the bow and the
other the stern. The boat is kept
kept up stream by a paddle in the
hands of the latter. The Indian in the
bow stands upright and by the use of a
long pole keeps the canoe steady. A
dip-net, four or five feet in diameter,
and attached to a pole fifteen feet long
in the bow, lying where it can be
quickly and easily reached by the
Indian in the bow. The boat is kept
at the foot of the rapids by a wonderful
display of skill on the part of the Indian
with the paddle, now holding it in one
spot, now forcing it a little further up
the stream, and now letting it float side-
wise, all at the signaling of the Indian
in the bow, who keeps a steady watch
on the water. It is rarely less than ten
feet deep where they fish, and the In-
dian fishermen possess the power of
seeing the fish as they appear at that
depth in the rushing water. As soon as
the Indian sees a fish he seizes the net
by the handle and thrusts it avagely
into the water, gives it a peculiar twist
and jerks it to the surface, and never
without some of the finest specimens of
whitefish, frequently as many six. Two
Indians in a boat of this kind will often
take as many as 1,200 pounds of fish in
a day.

Briefs.
[Detroit Free Press.]
"You ought to see our moon," said the
young lady from Texas at the board-
ing-house table. "Why, we have moon-
light nights all the time, but not just
once in a while, as you do here."
There was a painful silence over this,
and the empty boarder at the foot of
the table called for more pancakes.
And you should just see our stars,"
pursued the fair astronomer. "They
are much larger and brighter than yours
and they look as if they were just pinned
to the sky."
"We nail ours on," said the thirsty
youth next to the milk-pitcher, and
closed the discussion for the season.

Epitaph copied in a French cemetery:
"I await my husband. 10th October,
1820." And below: "Here I am! 7th
February, 1880."

A Dinner of Horseshell.
[Paris Cor. Chicago Herald.]
Upon the same wide boulevard, and
nearly opposite, is found the Abattoir
Hippique, where horses, to be slaugh-
tered for food. A number of carts were
in waiting labeled Boucherie Hippique,
with the name and number of the street
where the horse butcher may be found.
On entering, the carcasses of twenty or
thirty horses are to be seen, strung up
in the usual fashion of beef for market.
When divided into quarters they are
neatly trimmed and covered with clean,
white cloths, and present a rather un-
pleasant appearance when one does not
know they are hippoglyph instead of
bovi. About a dozen donkeys had been
treated in the same manner, and I was
assured they are esteemed much bet-
ter for food than their more stumpy and
aristocratic relative, the horse. The
animals are all inspected by an officer
of the health department, and when
being offered for sale, and those not fit
for food are sent to the zoological gar-
dens to regale the dogs, bears, ostriches
and other brutes imprisoned there.
About a dozen living horses had been
sent there to minister to the exquisite
taste for fine cookery so characteristic
of the French.

The Lesson of Peter Cooper's Life.
[The Century.]
"Observing him carefully for a long
series of years, it appeared that certain
parts of his nature were cultivated in-
tentionally, as the result of a wisdom
which discriminated what was really
worth caring for from what was not
worthy of pursuit. Personal vanity or
selfish aims had no weight with him,
and disappointments and annoyances
which would have left deep wounds
with many, passed off from him
with scarcely an observation. He was
the most kind and loving man I have
ever usedfully employed, no domestic
less or separation from friends seemed
to touch his happiness seriously. He
spoke often of his preference for plain
living, and his habits were as simple as
those of a child. Love and respect for
display never touched him in the slight-
est, and he had an innocent openness of
character which concealed nothing. Never,
under any circumstances, did he show
a particle of malignity, revenge or
meanness. If people displayed in-
justice or selfishness he would be
passed over the wound it made and let
his mind dwell on something more
satisfactory. Swedenborg's phrase,
"the wisdom of innocence," often
occurred to my mind in observing
Mr. Cooper. He knew what was
wise, and so that his heart was given.
Sensitive as any young man in all works
of sympathy or kindness, the mean and
bad ways of the world fell off from his
perception."
"So his life passed in New York and
in Cooper Union, serene, happy and
contented. With honor, love and obe-
dience, hosts of friends, he was an ex-
ample and encouragement to those who
had not gained the quiet happiness which
his inner self habitually dwelt."

What It Means on the Frontier.
Cor. Boston Herald.
Every railroad in the west has many
a tale of murder and sudden death in
its early history. Such tales are worth
recalling to any one thoughtful enough
to wish to realize what building a rail-
road into a new country really means.
What does the ordinary traveler know of
the sweat and blood that have made
him a way? First came the brave en-
gineers, exposing themselves to all the
dangers of field and flood and inclem-
ent skies, of Indians and beasts and
beset men; then a host of half-animal
"navvies" or "chaws," with their
tent and horde of desperadoes, male and
female, then a disorderly season of oc-
casional mixed trains, with less frequent
shooting affrays, and finally, you and I
step into our Pullman, take up our
novel, and bowl smoothly along the
line with no more thought nor care than
as if we were traveling from Boston to
New York.

SALT AS A FOOD.
London Lancet.
Common salt is the most widely dis-
tributed substance in the body; it ex-
ists in every fluid and in every solid;
and not only is it everywhere present,
but in almost every part it constitutes
the largest portion of the ash when any
tissue is burnt. In particular it is a
constant constituent of the blood, and
it maintains in it a proportion that is
almost wholly independent of the
quantity that is consumed with the food.
The blood will take up so much and no
more, however much we may take with
our food; and on the other hand, if
none be given, the blood parts with its
natural quantity slowly and unwillingly.
Salt, being wholesome, and indeed
necessary, should be taken in moderate
quantities, and abstention from it is
likely to be injurious.

CARLYLE AND LAMB
[Book Reviewer] in N. Y. Tribune.
The contrast is worth remembering:
—Carlyle, burly, selfish, vain, abusing
everything which did not exactly suit
his own peculiar tastes, whining and
roaring continually about his dyspep-
sia and making life with it a burden to
himself and every one about him;
—Lamb, delicate, poverty-stricken, strug-
gling unceasingly with the demon of
madness, with attacks of nervous fever,
sleeplessness and depression, yet
shy, self-sacrificing and hopeful to
the hour of his death.

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