

THE COUNTY PAPER.

By DOVYNS & WALLER.

OREGON, MISSOURI, MO.

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**CLARK PHILBRICK,
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**I. D. BEELER,
DEALER IN
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**NATIONAL HOTEL,
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Our entire building is newly furnished throughout; our location is central, our rates are low, our accommodations—including

**Sample Rooms,
are unsurpassed, and we respectfully solicit a liberal patronage from the traveling public.
B. B. FOSTER & BRO., Proprietors.**

FOR SALE.
BOTH IMPROVED AND UNIMPROVED

REAL ESTATE.
A crowd of seven hundred persons attacked the police while serving a summons at Belmont, county Mayo. The police fired upon the people and several were wounded. Farnell published a letter dated at Kilmalanham jail, deprecating the plan of evading the recent proclamation of the government by the formation of tenants' defense associations to replace the Land League organization. He says such associations would be tolerated by Gladstone only so long as they appear to be disposed to carry out his views, and would be mongrel, reactionary associations, such as were formerly condemned by D. Witt. Every man in Kilmalanham is willing to remain there any number of months, or years, that may be necessary.

**NORTHWEST
NORMAL SCHOOL,
OREGON, MO.**
The Secretary of the Liverpool branch of the Land League telegraphs Gladstone as follows: "The elections yesterday show how your resources of civilization are appreciated by 150,000 Irish citizens here." Two thousand tenant farmers of county Limerick have resolved to apply to the Land Commission to fix a judicial rent or set aside the unjust leases. Disturbances continue at Belmont, county Mayo, and thus far four persons

WEEKLY REVIEW.

DOMESTIC.

There was a million dollar fire at Manila, China, Sept. 16th.

The Pennsylvania iron markets are reported strong and advancing.

California's State tax has advanced from 55 cents in 1878 to 65 1/2 cents in 1881.

It is understood that the New York Central will put on a fast train to Chicago.

The winnings of American horses in England and France this year is about £30,000.

The San Francisco Produce Exchange has given \$1,000 to the Garfield monument fund.

By the sinking of a ship's boat on the coast of France, Nov. 2nd, thirteen persons were drowned.

An Atlanta broker has bought several millions of Confederate bonds and has been offered \$300,000 more.

The steamer Calcutta, from Melbourne to Sidney, foundered, at sea recently during a gale. All on board—22 persons—perished.

The Bi-Centennial Association at Philadelphia has fixed for Oct. 23d, 1882, till the 27th for celebrating the landing of Penn upon Pennsylvania shores.

Fifty-six pounds of dynamite exploded in the house of a miner at Redfern, California, Nov. 2nd, blowing the building to pieces, and destroying others near by.

In the case of Yocum against the Pittsburg, Cincinnati & St. Louis Railroad, an action for damage, \$147,000 for loss of cattle, a verdict has been given by the jury for the full amount.

The Phoenix Planing Mill, St. Louis, burned Nov. 2nd. Loss, \$50,000; insurance, \$30,000. On the same day John King's land refinery, St. Louis, was damaged by fire to a large amount—insurance, \$30,000.

A passenger train on the Kansas and Texas road was thrown from the track by a mole near Sedalia, Mo., on the night of Oct. 28th. James J. Wagner, the engineer, was killed, and the fireman severely injured.

By the explosion of a steam boiler connected with a threshing machine, at Martville, N. Y., Oct. 28th, Frank Millman was killed and eight others injured, some of whom will die. Low water in the boiler was the cause.

The Vanderbilt roads announce an advance of 2 1/2 cents per 100 pounds freight as follows: From Chicago to Baltimore, Philadelphia and New York, 30 cents on grain, and 25 cents on provisions; to Boston, 25 cents on grain, and 30 cents on provisions.

A dispatch says the Apaches have made their appearance in Sonora, killing a family near a ranch at Santa Cruz, and running off stock. Gen. Otero in command of the troops, has sent a force to co-operate with the American soldiers, who are supposed to be in pursuit of them.

A New York firm prints an advertisement in Chicago papers offering \$2,500 for \$1000 for one thousand to one million dollars of Confederate bonds maturing in 1865. Large amounts of Confederate bonds have been purchased at Augusta, Georgia, at from \$10 to \$14 per \$100.

The Chicago Board of Trade has voted to admit non-residents of Chicago to its membership and to increase the rate of commission for handling corn and seeds to one cent per bushel, the previous rate being half a cent. This commission is entirely distinct from the brokerage charged for trading.

The defalcation in the Newark National bank has caused the President to call the attention of the acting Secretary of the Treasury to the system of bank examinations. He says the Newark defalcation shows either that the bank examinations are inefficient, or that the inspection of the books of the National banks is merely nominal, or their inspections so infrequent as to be of no practical account in detecting frauds.

Crime and Criminals.
A special to the Galveston News from San Antonio, Texas, says a jury has convicted William Petty of stage robbery, and fixed the penalty at 99 years in the penitentiary.

Archibald King, proprietor of King's dairy at Findlay, Ill., committed suicide on the night of Oct. 25th, by hanging himself in his barn with a halter. Cause, family trouble.

Augustus D. Wheelock, book keeper for C. F. Wolcott & Co., New York, charged with the embezzlement of \$85,000, has arrived from Europe and given bail in the sum of \$5,000.

James Hugges, property man for Hagues minstre, disappeared from Buffalo, N. Y., on the night of Nov. 1st, taking about \$3,000 worth of diamonds, presents to Hagues in England.

The New York Graphic says it is known that Baldwin, cashier of the Mechanic's National bank of Newark, lost a great deal of money in coal shares about the time of the coal war, and he has been gabbling in Wall street for a great many years. Sometimes he made money, but he was often loser and was frequently robbed by the professional pointers and blackmailers.

H. McGuire, a Chicago tobaccoist, has been closed out in his business by his New York and Chicago creditors. His shortage is about \$11,000, and is due chiefly to a plantable and accomplished young villain named H. A., who while acting as clerk for him has been systematically fleeing him for about a year. H. A. has recently disappeared, leaving a six-page letter behind full of good advice to his victimized employer.

News From Abroad.
IRELAND
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EPH, THE SNAKE-TAMER.

Struggling with a Boa Constrictor.—A Snake that Weighed 300 Pounds.

New York Star.

"The business of snake-charming ain't what it used to be, and don't you forget it," said old Eph Sewell to a Star reporter a few days ago. "Nowadays a snake-charmer will have two or three tamed reptiles and pretend to do a great deal. In the good old times no man who cared to risk his reputation before the public as a snake-charmer dare to think of having a cage of less than a dozen rattlers, snakes, and spreaders."

In the early days of Barnum's Museum, Eph Sewell was one of the greatest attractions. He had charge of a cage of reptiles from many lands, and at every performance always made it a point to go into the cage and lie down with the collection. In the course of time his health became greatly impaired from inhaling the poisonous atmosphere of the cage, and his skin became mottled and broken like that of a snake. Physicians ordered him to seek a change of climate and avocation, and he forsook the profession of snake-charming and went to the West Indies. After a few years' sojourn in that mild climate his health was restored, and he adopted another calling by way of earning a livelihood. Old Eph's hands and face are covered with scars which have been inflicted by serpents' fangs, and he never tired of narrating snake incidents of the days when he enjoyed the sobriquet of "The Snake King."

"To handle snakes successfully," the old man continued, "as he leaned up against the box-office of Bunnell's Museum, 'one must not be afraid of the sleek-skinned rascals. Snakes are just like human beings in many respects; when they get hold of an ardent coward or timid person, some fun is bound to ensue. I was bitten four times in one day once by a lot of little Jersey Pine snakes, and if I had not choked and beaten the offenders half to death, their companions would have made it a point to have sampled me daily. As it was I made it so hot for them that they would all lie in my bosom and hiss vengeance at the spectators.'"

"Did you ever consider your life in danger from an attack by reptiles?" asked Manager George O. Starr.

"Well, there have been times when I would have felt more comfortable at a table enjoying a good dinner. On one occasion that I now recall I introduced myself to the largest boa-constrictor ever brought to this country. He was 18 feet in length, and weighed over 300 pounds. He had been in the country two weeks, and Barnum was obliged to pay a good price to get hold of him. When I went into the cage, I saw that he had become monarch of the concern. The remaining snakes were

AS SUBMISSIVE AS MICE, and when they crawled over to greet me his lordship looked wicked. I caught him in my arms, and he reared his head until it rested upon my left shoulder. Lifting him as much as possible, I passed him around my body, and he apparently imagined that he was embracing a tree in his native jungle. He tightened his coil, and a feeling like it was being slowly suffocated came over me. Quicker than a flash I caught him back of his head, and by a desperate effort wrenched myself free. Then we both got angry. The boa came toward me, and I caught him by the throat. I was strong enough to hold him at arm's length despite his struggles, and in a few moments he gave up the fight, and relaxed his coils. Then I shook him until he was thoroughly alarmed, and ever afterward he was submissive. Had I permitted his coils to close about me, no earthly agency could have saved me.

"I once interfered between two large black snakes that were having a free fight, and they bit me two or three times each before I could gain the mastery. Snakes are quick to learn, and they never forget a face. I handled one for two years, and then he was sold to a traveling exhibition. Eighteen months later I paused

IN FRONT OF A SNAKE-CAGE in Baltimore, and my pet was among the collection. He raised his head and tapped on the glass before I recognized him, and appeared just as happy to see me as though I was a long-absent brother. When keepers are changed the snakes are quick to resent it. Some years ago I was traveling with Barnum, and at Indianapolis went off on a hurrah. At that time the snakes had to be performed, were a vital attraction, and Feejee Jim was substituted for me. He was unable to handle but two out of the ten, and Coup was so happy that he almost kissed me when I rejoined the show. Snakes are splendid eating. One day I determined to kill a small boa that was always making trouble with the collection, and did so. "What are you going to do with the carcass?" asked a fellow who had gone through Brazil. I replied that I would do nothing; and then he persuaded me to cook it. We cooked it together, and found it far superior to young squirrel. Afterward, in the West Indies and in Mexico, I always regarded snakes for the table with high favor."

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THE SLIM TEACHER.

How He Managed the School at Cranberry Gulch.

San Francisco Bulletin.

"Mister, no doubt you have all the learnin' that's required in a school-teacher, but it wants more than learnin' to make a man able to teach school in Cranberry Gulch. You'll soon find that out if you try. We've had three who tried it on. One lays there in the graveyard; another lost his eye; the last one opened school and left before noon-time, for the benefit of his health. He hasn't been back since. Now, you're a slender build, and all your learnin' will only make it worse, for all our young folks are roughs, and don't stand no nonsense."

"This was what one of the trustees of the district said to my friend Harry Flotee, when he applied for the vacant post of teacher."

"Let me try. I know I am slender, but I am tough, and have a strong will," said Harry.

"Just as you like. There's the school house, and I'll have the notice given if you want it done," said the trustee.

"I do," said Harry, "and I'll open next Monday at 9 a. m."

The notice was given and there was a good deal of excitement in the gulch and along the Yuba flats. More than fifty young people of both sexes made an excuse to drop into the tavern to get a sight at the fellow who thought he could keep school in that district, and a more contemptuous glance fell on the slender form and youthful face of the would-be teacher."

THE SCHOOL OPENS.
Eight o'clock on Monday morning came, and Harry Flotee went down to the school house with a key in one hand and a valise in the other.

"Ready to slope, if he finds we're too much for him," said a cross-eyed, broad-shouldered fellow of 18.

The school house was unlocked, and the new teacher went to his desk. Some of the folks went to see what he was going to do, though school was not called. Harry opened his valise and took out a large belt. Then, after buckling it around his waist, he put three Colt's navy revolvers there, each six barrels, and a bowie knife eighteen inches in the blade.

"Thunder, he means business!" muttered the cross-eyed youth.

The new teacher now took out a square card about four inches each way, walked to the other end of the school house, and tacked it up against the wall. Returning to his desk, he drew a revolver from his belt, and, quick as thought, sent ball after ball into the card, till there were six balls in a spot not much larger than a dollar.

By this time the school house was half full of large boys and girls. The little ones were afraid to come in.

Then the teacher walked half way down the room with a bowie-knife in his hand, and threw it with so true a hand that it stuck, quivering, in the center of the card.

He left it there, and quietly put two more of the same kind in his belt and reloaded his yet smoking pistol.

"Ring the bell; I am about to open school."

He spoke to the cross-eyed boy, the bully of the crowd, and the boy rang the bell.

PRAYER AND PISTOLS.
"The scholars will take their seats; I open school with a prayer," he said, sternly, five minutes later.

The scholars sat down silently, almost breathless. After the prayer the teacher cocked a revolver and walked down on the floor.

"We will arrange the classes," he said. All who can read and spell will rise. Of them we will form the first class."

Only six got up. He escorted them to upper seats, and then he began to examine the rest. A whisper was heard behind him. In a second he wheeled, revolver in hand—

"No whispering allowed here!" he thundered, and for an instant his revolver lay on a level with the cross-eyed boy's head.

"I'll not do so any more," gasped the boy.

"See you do not. I never give a second warning," said the teacher, and the revolver fell.

It took two hours to organize the classes, but when done they were all organized.

Then came recess. The teacher went out too, for the room was crowded and hot. A hawk was circling overhead, high in the air. The teacher drew his revolver, and the next second the hawk came tumbling down among the wondering scholars.

From that day on Harry kept school two years in Cranberry Gulch; his salary doubled after the first quarter, and his pupils learned to love as well as respect him, and the revolvers were out of sight within a month.

They had found a man at last who could keep school. This is a fact.

Oyster-Fishing with the Dredge.
Popular Science Monthly for November.

The oyster-fishery in these localities is carried on in two ways, either by "tonging" or "dredging." The first method, being confined to small areas and to a limited number of fishermen, and susceptible of use but in shoal water, need not be considered. The second method of taking the oysters is as follows: The implement used is called a dredge, or scrape, and resembles a large iron claw, the nails representing the teeth of the dredge. To the back of this claw, or the dredge, is fastened a bag of iron mesh-work, large enough to hold two or three bushels. When

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Patriotism.

Everything has for a long time been fatal to men that bears the name of patriotism. Yes, at one time the thing would have disgusted me when I beheld those masquerades of a-venturous fools who generally made a trade of patriotism—provided themselves with suitable occupations, and distributed themselves as martyrs, journeymen and apprentices, and combined into corporations that they might be able to fight in the country. I say "fight" in foul fraternity. For individual fighting with the sword did not belong to their profession. Father Jahn, Laadford Jahn, was in the war, whom everybody knew to be as cowardly as I was foolish. They knew right well that German simplicity always looks upon coarseness as a sign of courage and manliness, although a glance into our prisons shows sufficiently that there are coarse villains and cowards. In France courage is polite and well-bred, and if a polite person meets you he takes off his hat and glove. In France patriotism consists also in love of one's country, and France is the home of civilization and human advancement. As has been said before, German patriotism, on the contrary, consists in a hatred toward civilization and liberalism. Is it not true! Am I no patriot because I praise France? This is a peculiar element in patriotism and true love of one's country. One can love one's fatherland and live for 80 years in it and never realize that one loves it. But then one must always have remained at home. The value of spring is best known in winter, and behind the stove the best May songs are written. Love of liberty is a prison flower, and its worth is first felt in captivity. Thus love of the fatherland begins first on the boundaries of Germany, but is perfected when the misfortunes of the fatherland are seen from a foreign country. Yesterday, while reading a book containing the letters of a dead friend, I trembled at the page on which is described the impressions of the foreigner at the sight of your country folk in 1813. I shall here write the dark words: "The whole morning I have shed many bitter tears of sympathy and grief! Oh, I never knew that I loved my country so much! I am like one who through physic has learned something of the strength of his body, but who, when it is taken away from him, falls down." That is it! Germans. That is what we are. And, therefore, I suddenly became weak and ill at the sight of that stranger, of those great blood streams that flowed from the wounds of that fatherland and lost themselves as in African sands. It was like a great loss, and I feel in my soul a keen pang. In vain I hushed myself with reasonable arguments.

The Longevity of the Ancients.
Popular Science Monthly for November.

Can man reach and pass the age of a hundred years? is a question concerning which physiologists have different opinions. Buffon was the first one in France to raise the question of the extreme limit of human life. In his opinion, man, becoming adult at sixteen, ought to live to six times that age, or to ninety-six years. Having been called upon to account for the phenomenal ages attributed by the Bible to the patriarchs, he risked the following explanation: "Before the flood, the earth was less solid, less compact, than it is now. The law of gravitation had acted for only a little time; the productions of the globe had less consistency, and the body of man, being more supple, was more susceptible of extension. Being able to grow for a longer time, it should, in consequence, live for a longer time than now."

The German Huesler has suggested on the same point that the ancients did not divide time as we do. Previous to the age of Abraham, the year, among some people of the East, was only three months, or a season; so that they had a year of spring, one of summer, one of fall, and one of winter. The year was extended so as to consist of eight months after Abraham, and of twelve months after Joseph. Voltaire rejected the longevity assigned to the patriarchs of the Bible, but accepted without question the stories of the great ages attained by some men in India, where, he says, "it is not rare to see old men of one hundred and twenty years." The eminent French physiologist, Flourens, fixing the complete development of man at twenty years, teaches that he should live five times as long as it takes him to become an adult. According to this author, the moment of a completed development may be recognized by the fact of the junction of the bones with their apophyses. This junction takes place in horses at five years, and the horse does not live beyond twenty-five years; with the ox at four years, and it does not live over twenty years; with the cat at eighteen months, and that animal rarely lives over ten years. With man, it is effected twenty years, and he can reach beyond that beyond one hundred years. The physiologist admits, however, that human life may be exceptionally prolonged under certain conditions of comfort, sobriety, freedom from care, regularity of habits, and observance of the rules of hygiene; and he terminates his interesting study of the last point ("De la Longevite humaine") with the aphorism: "Man kills himself rather than dies."

Generosity—An Aberdeen teacher, after reading to her scholars the story of a generous child, asked them what generosity was. Said little Aberdeen raising his hand, said: "I know; it's giving to others what you don't want yourself!"