

Betha Williams

The Ashland Advertiser.

Monarch of the Amateurs.

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BUYING A HORSE A MINUTE.

AN UNERRING JUDGE WHO NEVER GETS AN UNSOUND ONE.

"There is not a better judge of a horse on the face of the earth than Mr. B. E. Wallace, the circus man," says Berry, the famous horse dealer of Chicago. "He came to my barns in the stock yards once to buy a lot of horses. He simply sauntered through, it seemed to me, but he got sixty of the best I had and was not more than an hour at it. He is a quiet, business sort of a man, and does not bluster round, squaring himself before and behind an animal and letting the folks know he is sizing up horses. He just walked slowly by, saying as he went, 'I want that one,' 'Lead this one aside,' 'There is one that will suit me,' etc. When he got through the best I had left was a good deal worse than the poorest he got. He saw every point, and I had not sold him a single blemish in all the sixty. I have been in the business a great many years but never saw another man who could size up a horse so quickly and so accurately." That is why the Great Wallace Shows have the finest horses of any show on earth.

When a man decides upon improving his shop, factory or farm, by the addition of power, he naturally looks for something entirely up to date. He investigates, considers, and finally decides to buy an Ajax Coal Oil Gas Engine as meeting his requirements more fully, and being safer, than any other power obtainable. Palmer & Rey, San Francisco, Cal., the manufacturers of this engine, have earned the gratitude of the public by placing within its reach a reliable, economical power, that defies the restrictions of the insurance companies. It is the latest and best.

Jacobs & Virgin inform us that they will turn their planing mill into an ice factory, next year, thus adding another beneficial industry to the city.

VISITED ASHLAND BUTTE.

A party composed of Edith Pratt, Mable Goodyear, Lillie Walrad, Hattie Rose, Chas. Lindsey, Chas. Rose, Geo. Rose, Leslie Rose, Walter Walrad and Ferd Strange took a trip to the top of Ashland Butte last Thursday. They camped at Nim Long's place Thursday night, and from there, climbed to the top, arriving about noon, Friday. After their arrival, Lillie Walrad, Mable Goodyear, Ferd Strange and Chas. Rose walked to the Patterson mine, on Beaver creek, and stayed over night in the mining-camp, returning to the Butte Saturday. Leslie Rose was the only one in the party who climbed to the summit of Wagner Butte. The party returned to Ashland Monday, and claim distinction of taking the first four-horse-team to Nim Long's place.

POULTRY HOUSE BURNED.

Dolph Eddy's Poultry house was destroyed by fire last Saturday morning about ten o'clock. The fire had been burning for some time before it was discovered. No alarm was sounded, but some of the firemen quietly took the hose-carts out and attached the hose to the hydrant in front of Hotel Oregon and conveyed the water a little more than a block, to the burning building, and soon drowned the flames. There was but one life lost, and that was an old hen's.

The stones on the plaza, of which mention was made in last issue, have shown themselves to be a nuisance and a source of danger to the wheelmen of Ashland. Fred Denny's bicycle was badly damaged while he was riding it on the plaza, Monday evening. The rear wheel was smashed beyond repair, which necessitates the purchase of a new one, and, with the additional cost of minor injuries, makes a costly accident.

The bicyclists should unite in an effort to have the stones removed.