

The Democratic Times.

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Democratic Times.

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ADVERTISEMENTS. In THE DEMOCRATIC TIMES will be charged at the following rates First insertion, (ten lines or less) \$3 00 For each week thereafter, \$1 00 A liberal deduction from the above rates will be made on quarterly and yearly advertisements.

JOB PRINTING. Every variety of Job Work executed with neatness and dispatch, at reasonable rates. LEGAL TENDERS taken at par for subscription.

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY. JACKSON COUNTY. FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT--Circuit Judge, P. P. Vrim; Prosecuting Attorney, H. K. Hanna. JACKSON COUNTY--Circuit Court, Second and Third Mondays in February and November. County Court, first Monday in each month.

JACKSONVILLE LODGE No. 10. HOLDS ITS REGULAR MEETINGS ON every Saturday evening at the Odd Fellows' Hall. Brothers in good standing are invited to attend. EDWIN SMITH, N. G. HENRY KLIPPEL, R. Sec'y.

Business Cards. Dr. L. T. DAVIS, Office--On Pine street. Opposite the Old ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE, Jacksonville, Oregon.

KAHLER & WATSON, Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Will practice in the Supreme Court, District, and other Courts of this State.

LAND NOTICE. THE UNDERSIGNED HAVING BEEN APPOINTED Local Agent of the Board of School Land Commissioners, is now prepared to receive applications to purchase School, University and State lands.

RAILROAD SALOON! ENGINEER, MAX. BRENTANO. CHOICE LIQUORS AND CIGARS constantly on hand.

BELLA-UNION SALOON! THE UNDERSIGNED, HAVING FULLY refitted this old and favorite place of resort, now offers the very best of liquors and cigars at 12 1-2 CENTS.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL, (KEPT ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.) Corner of Stark and Front Streets, PORTLAND, - - - OREGON. ZIEBER & HOLTON, PROPRIETORS. January 7-4.

Call at J. Neuber's JEWELRY STORE, AND SEE HIS FINE STOCK OF NEW Goods direct from the manufacturers. He has a fine lot of Sewing Machines Prices from \$20 to \$110, cash.

AMERICAN LEVER WATCHES Just from the Factory. He is agent for the best Rifles and Pistols made, among which is the HENRY RIFLE.

THE Pioneer Bit House, Cor. Third & Cal. sts., (opposite the U. S. Hotel), JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. JOHN NOLAN, PROP'R.

MILLINERY. THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the Ladies of Jacksonville and vicinity, that they have just arrived from San Francisco with a well assorted stock of Millinery and Straw Goods.

NEW MEAT MARKET! THLO GASMAN TAKES THIS METHOD of informing his friends, and the public generally, that he has opened a Meat Market on California Street, opposite the United States Hotel.

MUTTON, PORK, SAUSAGES, &c., &c. JACKSONVILLE, OGN., April 15th, 1871. ARKANSAS LIVERY STABLE! Oregon street, opposite Overbeck's Hospital, JACKSONVILLE, OGN.

PEARSON & McINTYRE, PROPRIETORS. THIS favorite stable has been reopened and THOROUGHLY REFITTED. SPRING WAGONS -AND- SADDLE HORSES For hire on reasonable terms.

LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM. The following choice piece of sarcasm, from the Metropolitan Record, which purports to have been written by a young lady in New York to her prim spectated maiden aunt in Boston, may, in truth, have been indited by the latter amiable lady herself, with a view to exposing the absurd infatuation with which girl-bridges shut themselves up in the delusion that their husbands are embodiments of perfection.

THE GOLDEN AGE OF SPAIN. In the year 755, the Spanish Kingdom became independent, and the three centuries following were the most prosperous in the history of Mohammedan Spain. But the golden age was during the tenth century. The Moors, though warlike, were still industrious, and agriculture flourished in Spain during those years as it has never flourished since.

A STRANGER'S VIEW OF OREGON. [From the Portland Bulletin.] It is well enough to learn occasionally how our State appears to persons who come among us from other sections of the country. Below we copy a letter received by the Real Estate Agent named in the address from a gentleman who has made a tour of Oregon solely with the view of looking up a place for a home. We present his letter without further comment.

THE OPINION OF ONE OF THE STRONG-MINDED. -Messrs. Elizabeth Cady Stanton, one of the leaders of the new movement for revolutionizing the politics of the country, writes as follows from San Francisco to the Golden Age, Theodore Tilton's paper: I start to-morrow for the Yosemite Valley. So you may imagine me in a big straw hat and blower costume, astride of a mule, riding down, down into Tophet; for they tell me that the climate of that valley in July is hot, hotter, hottest.

HOW TO HAVE GOOD SOIL. -The question of deep ploughing which we had supposed definitely settled long since, is again brought forward, and the discussions are assuming a very spirited style. Subsoil plows, which grew rapidly in favor some years since, have almost disappeared, though faith in deep plowing has taken a stronger hold than ever. Of course the depth of plowing should be in proportion to the depth of soil. It will not do to plow twelve inches deep where the surface soil is only six. This may be done in the course of time, but not at once.

HOW IT HAPPENED. -A charming young girl was lately overheard confiding to a lady the fact of her engagement, which had taken place when she was walking Mount Pleasant with a lad who bore the pathetic name of William. She said: "And then he said, 'Will you, will you, Susie? Answer or I shall lose my senses.' And I jabbed the sand with my parasol, and sniggered, and told him he had better point out the exact spot where he meant to lose his senses, because they would make such a small bundle no one could find them unless he did; and then he actually went down on his knees in the road, crying out that I was cruel and heartless. I laughed, and he sprang up with two black patches of earth on his knees, and seized me round the waist and kissed me like mad! And, would you believe, just as I was telling him to don't, a man sneaked by all by himself, and I am afraid it was that Carl Scagull, who swoops down on fish, flesh and fowl; and I'm terrified to death for fear I'll see that kiss in the Chronicle every morning when I open the paper. But will you who cares? No cards!"

PAINTING. -A nobleman, who was a great amateur painter, showed one of his performances to Turner. That great artist said to him, "My lord, you want nothing but poverty to make you a very excellent painter."

WENT FOR HIM. -A rough-looking specimen of humanity was recently promiscuously prowling about Chatham street, New York, when he came plumply upon a Jew, a specimen of his race, about whom there is no mistake. Without a word of warning, the rough knocked him sprawling into the gutter. Picking himself up and taking his bleeding nose between his finger and thumb, he demanded an explanation.

ELIZABETH CADY STANTON. San Francisco, July 18th, 1871. LADY--who is canvassing for a choir at the village church--"I hope, Mrs. Giles, you will persuade your husband to join us. I am told he has a very sonorous voice." Mrs. Giles: "A sonorous voice! Ah! you should hear it come in' out of his nose when he's asleep!"

CINCINNATI proposes to put a quietus on gift-lottery enterprises. The Grand Jury has indicted nearly all the newspapers for publishing advertisements of one of them. Journals there and elsewhere ought to refrain from giving publicity to these swindling schemes without any legal pressure. Wholly excluded from the Press, lottery managers would experience great difficulty in "showing the queer" upon the unsuspecting public.

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NATURAL SCENERY OF OREGON. Scenes in Jackson County. [From the Portland Bulletin.] Yesterday we indulged in some general remarks about Oregon scenery. We now have something to say of a few of the particular scenes of much natural beauty or grandeur in the southern portion of the State. At the store of Geo. W. Hillman, on First street, above Morrison, can be seen two paintings, executed by an Oregon artist, named Sutton, which represent scenes in Jackson county. One is of landscape nature, and gives a pretty view of the noted Table Rock with the waters of Rogue river laving its precipitous basaltic base, and adjacent to it a portion of the valley which takes its name from the river. The artist, for one who may be termed an amateur, has done well, and yet it is no harsh disparage to remark that he has omitted to present the beautiful and grand natural scenery he has attempted to the best advantage, or as a more experienced landscape painter would present it. Still, to those who have never seen the scenery in all its native beauty and grandeur, the painting will appear very well worth looking at or possessing.

The other painting is of a large waterfall near the head of Rogue river, far up in the rugged mountain gorge. The scene is splendidly wild. The falls are nearly one hundred and fifty feet in height, and the large volume of water leaps from the contracted rift above, with one grand plunge into the seething basined chasm below. The deep and narrow mountain gorge, down into which the sunbeams radiate only during midday, is well delineated, and the artist discovers his manifest fondness for natural scenery in the fidelity with which he has treated the details of its praiseworthy picture--the rocks and trees and vegetation. It is singular that, although Rogue river valley and the mountain regions for miles about there in every direction have been for twenty years explored and looted and inhabited, these falls were discovered only a year or two ago. For years teamsters and travelers had passed over the road not more than half a mile from the verge of the great bold rock off which the waters plunge, and they had heard the tremendous roar which reverberated and echoed from the deep chasm into which these waters fall, but as it was known that the gorge was very steep and wild and narrow for a mile or more above, they all supposed the roaring and crashing sounds proceeded from the angry torrent, as it rushed and foamed down the river's rocky bed. But one fine day about two years ago, a teamster in hunting his stray animals wandered down into the gorge, and there discovered the falls. They are called, we believe, the Falls of Rogue River--a name at once appropriate and likely to last.

A look at these paintings will repay one for the walk from any portion of the city to Hillman's Art Gallery. There are likewise other sketches in water colors and ordinary crayon, in his collection, of scenery in Oregon and in Washington Territory. The water color sketch of Snoqualmie Pass is a charming bit of art, well executed, and is worthy of a place among the art collections of our citizens.

A CURIOSITY. -The Nevada State Mineralogist, H. W. Whitehall, furnishes to the White Pine News the following note of a remarkable discovery hitherto unnoticed: Near Ivapah, Clarke District, which lies in the southwestern portion of this State, close to the line of California, about 40 miles from the Colorado river, and 230 miles from Los Angeles, can be seen this wonderful curiosity: On the eastern slope of Clark Mountain, near its summit, there is a perpendicular cliff. On its front are engraved the characters + I I D. The cross and letters are of immense size, being fully 60 feet in height, and cut into the cliff 24 feet deep--so that they can be plainly seen at a distance of at least five miles. By whom this strange workmanship was done, is unknown. The fact, however, that the letters are Roman characters and are preceded by the figure of a cross would make it probable that it was done by the Jesuit Missionaries, who are known to have been in this region many years ago. The Indians know nothing of its authors, nor have they any tradition concerning its origin.

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