

CALIFORNIA ELECTION.—We have no reliable news from the judicial election in California; have only heard from San Francisco. It is said the Republican ticket has carried the city by majorities ranging from three to five thousand. D—n the "New Departure!"

"KIT CARSON'S RIDE."

Oregon's great bard, Joaquin Miller, writes to the New York Tribune, thanking journalists for their many kindly notices and courtesies, and thus alludes to the criticisms on his poem entitled "Kit Carson's Ride."

As Kit Carson was allowed to die in obscurity, without so much as a six-line paragraph to chronicle the event, it strikes me as a little strange that men now cry out against my attempt to preserve the memory of this truly brave and good man. No sincere, impartial man, can read my allusions to Carson and say I have represented him as anything but a true man. The Indian girl is permitted to perish because it is in the order of things. She represents a race that is passing away. It would have been contrary to the order of things to have allowed her to escape. There is not one Indian in all my songs that survives, not one Indian woman that does not die a violent death, because this is at it is. I have done my work advisedly, such as it is, and if I have created a sympathy for the Indian girl that compels an outcry, it is surely more perfect than I had thought.

Mr. Miller has certainly written some very beautiful poems, and has deservedly won a high niche in the Temple of Fame, and we will not deny that there are some very beautiful passages in "Kit Carson's Ride;" but we venture to say that if the following extract from this poem were read to one of his former companions on the border, he would indignantly stigmatize it as a base libel on the famous mountaineer:

We lay low in the grass on the broad plain levels, Old Revels and I, and my stolen brown bride.

"Forty fall miles if a foot to ride, Forty fall miles if a foot, and the devil Of red Camanches are hot on the track

When one they strike it. Let the sun go down soon, very soon," muttered bearded old Revels, As he peered at the sun, lying low on his back, Holding fast to his lasso; then he jerked at his steed, And sprang to his feet and glanced swiftly around, And then dropped, as if shot, with his ear to the ground.

Then again to his feet and to me, to my bride, While his eyes were like fire, his face like a shroud, His form like a king, and his beard like a cloud, And his voice loud and shrill, as if blown from a reed:

"Pull, pull in your lasso, and bridle to steel, And speed you if ever for life you would speed, And ride for your lives—for your lives you must ride;

For the plain is aflame, the prairie on fire, And feet of wild horses, hard flying before, I hear like a sea breaking high on the shore, While the buffalo come like the surge of the sea, Driven far by the flame, driving fast on us three, As a hurricane comes, crushing plains in its ire."

We draw in the lasso, seized saddle and rein, Throw them on, snatched them on, snatched them over again.

And again draw the girth, cast aside the moccasins, Cut away tapaderos, loosed the sack from its fold, Cast aside the cantenas red and spangled with gold, And gold-mounted Colt's, true companions for years.

Cast the red silk serapes to the wind in a breath; And so bared to the skin, sprang all haste to the horse.

As bare as when born—as when new from the hand Of God—without word, or one word of command, Turned head to the Brazos in a red race with death; Turned head to the Brazos with a breath in the hair Blowing hot from the fire, leaping dead in his course; Turned head to the Brazos with a sound in the air Like the rush of an army, and a flash in the eye.

Of a red wall of fire reaching up to the sky, Stretching fence in pursuit of a black rolling sea, Rushing fast upon us as the wind sweeping free, And afar from the desert, bearing death and despair.

Now Kit Carson would never have attempted to run a race of forty miles with a prairie fire, even if "old Revels" was fool enough to advise him to do so. Why, the young squaw would have had more sense than that! Kit Carson, instead of throwing away his weapons and stripping himself naked, would have quietly kindled a fire in the grass, which would have made a safe track for his advance to the Brazos over the burnt territory—the herd of wild animals behind would have obliterated the trail and the pursuing Indians would have been thrown off the pursuit. This is the thought that would naturally have occurred to the merest tyro on the border, much less to a veteran frontiersman like Carson.

Carson's fame rests on his skill and experience in all the vicissitudes and exigencies of a border life; and a poem, avowedly intended to perpetuate it, should have some incidents tending to illustrate that skill under trying circumstances. Instead of this, Mr. Miller has sacrificed all that was natural and reasonable in the incident to a desire to burn "Revels" and the squaw to death, and let Carson plunge naked in the Brazos with no companion but a blind and singed horse and a million or so of half roasted buffaloes. The violent death of the Indian girl is all well enough, for the reason Mr. Miller assigns above; but he could just as well have drowned her in the Brazos after the escape from the fire, or gotten up a first-class fight with her red kinsfolk and let her meet her death while trying to save her lover (in the approved fashion) by the hands of her irate father, while Kit, after performing prodigies of valor, and offering half the tribe as a sacrifice to her names, finally runs off on Pache. He would have preserved the "unities" (we believe they call it) at any rate.

STATE BOARD OF LAND COMMISSIONERS.

The late Judge Shipley was appointed local land agent by the Board above named, and at the time of his death had a large amount of funds, belonging to the School Fund, on hands. This was taken possession of by Judge Shipley's administrator, and is held subject to the order of the Board. The Board of County Commissioners of this county recommended a very competent gentleman to succeed Judge Shipley as local agent of the Board in this county, but the Board of Land Commissioners just then discovered that they had no right to appoint anyone unless the County Treasurer refused to act, although why this discovery was not made when Judge Shipley was appointed, does not clearly appear. The Board certainly did not ascertain that Mr. Neuber had declined to act, for Mr. Neuber did not decline, and had no opportunity to decline if he desired to. But whether they were right or wrong on that occasion, when the Board of Commissioners for this county made its recommendation, they did apply to the Treasurer to know whether he declined, and ascertained from him that he would serve; consequently the person recommended by the Board of Co. Commissioners was not appointed. But now comes the funniest part of the whole proceedings of these "Three Wise Men" at Salem. Mr. Neuber is constantly receiving applications for the loan of the school money. This money is now locked up in the hands of Judge Shipley's administrator awaiting an order from the Board of Land Commissioners for its delivery to the County Treasurer. The County Treasurer has written repeatedly to Salem to the Board of Land Commissioners, but that dignified body has not yet condescended to vouchsafe him a word in reply. Now we would like to enquire, why has not that order come? Is it another instance of the studied negligence with which the wants and interests of these people are treated? Why should this money be thus locked up, and the School Fund deprived of the interest which would be accumulating on it if it were loaned? Good parties, desiring to borrow, suffer great inconvenience for want of a mere order, which could be sent here in two days. We would suggest to the Hon. Board to look after this matter a little.

THE CARS AT EUGENE.

The O. & C. Railroad was completed to Eugene City on the 8th inst., and trains are running regularly to that point. Thus the iron horse has approached us one step nearer. In the meantime the work on the south side of Eugene is being actively prosecuted, and the contractors give hopes that the road to Oakland will be completed by the 1st of January next, if the weather should prove at all favorable. For the information of those desiring to make a trip north we publish the new time table of the Railroad Company:

Leave Portland.....6:30, A. M. " Eugene City.....1:00, P. M. " Eugene City.....6:00, A. M. " Portland.....8:45, A. M. Arrive at Eugene City.....7:30, P. M. " Portland.....8:00, P. M. " Eugene City.....1:00, P. M. " Eugene City.....8:00, P. M.

The 1 P. M. train from Portland, and the 6:00 A. M. train from Eugene City are passenger trains and run daily.

The 6:30 A. M. train from Portland and the 6:45 A. M. train from Eugene City are freight trains (with passenger cars attached) and run daily (except Sunday.)

We are informed that the stage going north from this place connects with the 6:00 A. M. train for Portland.

The editor of the Herald, in declining to publish a letter from some person in Jackson county, vindicating the Democracy of the signers of Duncan's petition, says that "upon the exposition of the motives which induced the Governor to make the appointment"—published heretofore in the Herald—"he is willing to let the matter rest;" and adds: "We think, also, the Governor is willing to do the same." Well, if the Governor is content to let the matter rest, we must say he is easily satisfied. We commend to His Excellency the following ancient and truthful lines:

"With bleaching locks and fading sight This sage advice I give to you— Use brains enough to shun a fight, Or pluck enough to fight it through."

The Jacksonville DEMOCRATIC TIMES announces the Republican victories in Pennsylvania and Ohio, as too much "New Departure," illustrated by a very sick Democratic chicken that had been taking an emetic. The TIMES chicken can have another dose on Fitzgerald's defeat, which will undoubtedly lay him out.—Yreka Journal.

Not so, Mr. Journal. That Democratic cock is game to the back-bone. Your kind have predicted his death often, and even pretended to attend his obsequies and write his epitaph; but although he does get very sick sometimes when they feed him on improper food, like the "New Departure," yet he won't stay sick or dead worth a cuss. He always comes out, in the end, the liveliest corpse of a chicken ever seen.

CHICAGO seems to be a fated city. A terrible tornado swept over the city on the 14th inst., prostrating walls and exciting unusual terror. No damage to life or property was done, however.

THE FIRES IN THE NORTH-WEST.

Hardly has the horror, inspired by the Chicago calamity abated, ere we are called upon to chronicle terrible fires in Northern Wisconsin and Michigan, attended with frightful loss of life and destruction of property. The town of Peshigo, Wis., numbering 2,000 inhabitants, was totally destroyed by fire during the prevalence of a tornado on the night of the 4th inst., and twelve hundred men, women and children were burnt to death, and fifteen per cent. of those injured cannot recover. The fire tornado was heard roaring at a distance like the sea. Balls of fire dropped upon the devoted town, wrapping it in flames. People, with children in their arms, rushed for a place of safety, but the storm of fire was upon them enveloping them in flames, smoke, burning sand and cinders, and those who were not able to reach the river were suffocated and roasted alive. The only survivors were those who could reach the mill-ponds, and many of those were drowned by being thrown from the logs upon which they were floating by maddened cattle and horses. Every building and fence, and all the timber on a track of country eight or ten miles wide was licked up clean by the tongue of fire.

Seven counties in Wisconsin have been thus destroyed by the fires, and the estimated loss of life reaches over 1,500. An area of over fifteen hundred square miles has been burned over. On the west side of Green Bay and Fox river the flames extended from Menomonee to Osh Kosh, a distance of twenty miles in length and thirty in breadth. In the Rocky Mountains, also, tremendous fires are reported. It is impossible as yet to make an estimate of the losses by fire in Chicago, or in the States of Wisconsin and Michigan. Relief is asked for, and the whole civilized world seems to be contributing its aid to the sufferers.

PATENTS AT THE LAND OFFICE.

The Roseburg Plaindealer furnishes the following list of patents lately received and ready for delivery:

Jackson County.—P. J. Ryan, 4; W. A. Owens & W. F. Leaver, C. Scheffelin, H. V. Helms, L. J. White, C. C. McClelland, Samuel M. Robinson, George Megeley, Wm. Patterson, David H. Taylor, Abraham Bish, Benjamin Dimnick, William Chambers, C. C. Beckman, 3; T. H. B. Shipley, 2; David H. Sexton, Thomas J. Bell, Henry Amerman, Samuel Ferry, R. T. Baldwin, Jas. S. Howard, Lewis Neal, D. J. Conrad, Marion D. Murphy, Richard Hutchinson, John Sizemore, A. J. Fordyce, Peter Britt.

Douglas County.—John S. Churchill, Wm. Hutson, Stephen Minari, Jephtha Green, James L. McKinney, David Senior, Dudley Thurston, Oliver H. Yancy, Wm. Edes, Christian Lehnher, Eno, Dixon, Daniel McBeth, Edmund Stephens, John H. Stanley, Jas. Walton.

Lane County.—P. P. Whitmore, John Rhea, Geo. W. McGrew, Albert M. McGrew, B. C. Van Houter, Alex. Driskell, Jasper Edlin.

Josephine County.—John D. Coughlin, G. H. Briggs.

San Francisco County.—Benjamin Peart, 2.

GUIDE BOARDS.—The Farmer calls the attention of the Road Supervisors to the following provision of the road-laws of Oregon:

SEC. 30. Every Supervisor shall erect and keep at the forks of every highway, and every crossing of public roads, within his road district, a guide or finger board, containing an inscription in legible letters directing the way, and specifying the distance to the next town, or public place, situated on each road respectively.

We hope that none of our Supervisors have been negligent in this respect.—Plaindealer.

We know that most of our Supervisors, if not all of them, are negligent in this respect.

A GOOD TIME TO RESIGN.—Adjutant General Dennison was charged, some time since, with being a defaulter to School District No. 1, of Portland, of which District he was a Director. Recently he acknowledged the corn by punting over the cash and resigning his position. We would suggest that the reputation of being a robber of the school children is not compatible with the position of Adjutant General of the State of Oregon, which position Dennison holds, and that he had better tender his resignation of his military office. Governor Grover is singularly unfortunate in some of his appointments—isn't he?

The Journal of last week, referring to the Jackson county murder, says that "Dennis was a poor laboring man, and Wells was a Democratic member of the last Legislature," leaving its readers to infer that the Justice, Gillette, was Democrat, which inference would be entirely erroneous. We have it from a gentleman who is personally acquainted with Gillette that he is a Republican.—E. C. Guard.

Right, Gillette is a Republican of the straight sect.

The State Fair closed last week. Our northern exchanges complain that the Fair was not as good as former State Fairs. The races were emphatically denounced as a bilk. The jockeys and swindlers controlled everything.

CROWD OUT.—An editorial notice of S Colver's peregrinations in Northern Oregon is crowded out of this issue. Will appear in our next.

It is stated as a curious fact that, of 26,200 victims of the yellow fever in Buenos Ayres, during the past season, nine-tenths of the number were men.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE.

COWAN & FLINT'S

GREAT AGUE KING!

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY!

CONTAINS

NO QUININE, MERCURY OR ARSENIC!

NO RINGING IN THE HEAD!

NO STIFF LIMBS!

NO DEAFNESS!

Try the Ague King!

NO RINGING IN THE HEAD!

NO STIFF LIMBS!

NO DEAFNESS!

Or any of those disastrous effects caused by the use of the many Quinine mixtures daily recommended to them.

IT HAS BECOME A FIXED FACT, that no remedy has yet been discovered which allays Fever and gives strength and tone to the Stomach, and that important gland, the Liver, like the AGUE KING. It is nature's own remedy, being composed of vegetable matter, and skillfully prepared. It seeks the root of the disease, and with its magic influence performs a cure.

The Wonder of Wonders—The Great Ague King.

I wonder if wonders are never to cease; At present all wonders are on the increase; Of the latest I now will give you a hint, Look at the Ague King of Cowan & Flint.

No Quinine, no Mercury, nor Arsenic we find Were ever compounded or with it combined; This wonder, the doctors were mentally sure, Could never be done and make a good cure.

We confess it astounds us, and wonderfully too, To see what the Ague King daily does for you; If you've Fever, or Ague, or any such thing, Go promptly and purchase the great Ague King.

I'd shaken so long, till every kind friend Consoling told me to fix my end; Oh! life was so sweet, I wished not to die, Therefore the Ague King I hastened to try.

One bottle is all—I took as directed, And, wondrous to tell, my cure was effected; From the grave I was snatched, and ever will sing Honored and blest'd be the great Ague King!

Now shakers, we tell you go buy it and try it, It quickly will make your shaking limbs quiet; For pills of Quinine, and every such thing, Must speedily yield to the

Great Ague King!

SOLD EVERYWHERE BY DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. [32c]

NOTICE.

To all whom it may concern: We have sold our Jackson Salt Works to John Sizemore, with the intention of leaving Oregon as soon as we can settle our business. We tender our thanks to the people of Jackson county for the patronage that has been given us. The business will be carried on by M. M. Sizemore, 324 BROWN & FULLER.

HUNTERS' EMPORIUM!

CALIFORNIA STREET, (Opposite U. S. Hotel.) JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

ALWAYS on hand the best stock of patent and A. home-made Rifle and Shot Guns, single and double; Revolvers of the latest patents; Pocket Pistols, neat, small and powerful; Derringers, the latest and best. Also the best Powder and Powder Flasks; all sort of Shot and Pouches; Caps, Wads, and everything in the Sportsman's line. The above goods are all of the best quality, and will be sold cheaper than the cheapest. All orders promptly filled. Repairing done promptly and in good style. JOHN MILLER, Jacksonville, Sept. 9th, 1871.

UNION

LIVERY & SALE STABLE

Corner California and Fourth Sts.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform their friends and the public generally that they have purchased the above establishment of Mr. Dan Cawley, which will be henceforward conducted under their constant personal supervision, and they guarantee satisfaction to all who may favor them with their patronage. These stables are centrally located, and within convenient distance of the various houses of public entertainment. Horses or mules will be boarded and cared for, by the day or week, at moderate charges. They have the largest stock in Oregon, south of Portland.

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES

with single or double teams, for hire on reasonable terms; also,

GOOD SADDLE HORSES & MULES.

Which will be hired to go to any part of the country at moderate rates. Animals bought and sold, and horses broken to saddle or harness. KEUBLI & WILSON, May 7th, 1870.

HOFFMAN & KLIPPEL

HAVE JUST RECEIVED AND

OFFER FOR SALE.



Cook Stoves, Different Styles.

HAY FORKS and RAKES, GRASS SCYTHES and SNATHS, WOODEN and STEEL BARLEY FORKS, GRAPE VINE CRADLES, MANURE FORKS, GRAIN SCOOPS, TRACE and HALTER CHAINS, CHOPPING and BROAD AXES, HATCHETS and HAMMERS, BENCH SCREWS,

WAGON BOXES, PATENT CROSS CUT and BUCK SAWS, HAND-SAWS, SHELF HARDWARE, CUTLERY, &C. NAILS OF ALL SIZES, PAINTS, OILS and VARNISH, WINDOW GLASS and PUTTY, TUBS and BASKETS, CLOTHES WRINGERS, TRAYS and BOWLS.

Giant Powder,

Fuse and Caps, Rifle & Blasting Powder

ASSORTED IRON AND STEEL, SUBMERGED & DOUGLAS PUMPS, CAST-IRON WASH KETTLES, BAKE OVENS, SKILLETTS AND TEA-KETTLES, BRASS & ENAMELED KETTLES, FRY-PANS, &C.

NEW YORK COMBINED REAPER AND MOWER AND HORSE RAKES.

ALWAYS ON HAND A FULL ASSORTMENT OF TINWARE.

HOFFMAN & KLIPPEL.

Jacksonville, June 10th, 1871. jcl7-4f.

NOTICE.

THE undersigned, having been appointed agent of the County Court of Jackson county, Oregon, for the care of the sick and indigent poor of said county, this is to notify all interested persons, that application for relief or aid from said county must be made through me, and all bills for aid or relief, before being audited by said Court, must be presented to me for approval. Done by order of the County Commissioner, at the July term of said Court, 1871. E. D. FOUDRAY Agent. This 12th day of July 1871. 25c

Executors' Notice.

THE undersigned, having been appointed executor of the estate of E. H. Greenman, deceased, all persons having claims against said estate are required to present them with the proper vouchers within six months from the date of this notice to me at my office in Jacksonville, Oregon, and all persons indebted to said estate are required to make immediate payment. C. W. KAILLER, Executor. Jacksonville, Oregon, October 12, 1871. 414

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

SADDLE HORSES

For hire on reasonable terms.

The largest corral in the town is attached to the stable. Teamsters will find ample accommodation for their animals at all times. Horse boarded on reasonable terms. PEARSON & McINTYRE, 414 25c

PAY UP!

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned, that by note or account, are notified that the best thing they can do is to pay up, as we are compelled to have money, and it must come from those who owe us, and that soon. ORTH & GENNING, Jacksonville, August 19th, 1871. 53M



A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND AT THE

CITY DRUG STORE,

OF BOOKS, STATIONERY, TOILET ARTICLES, &C. &C.

GASOLINE OIL AND LAMPS

At the CITY DRUG STORE. Agency for the

AGUE KING.

W. L. COWAN, Druggist. August 27th, 1870.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court, for the State of Oregon, for Jackson County. (Sitting in Probate, October 5th, 1871.)

In the matter of the Estate of Joshua H. Sterne, deceased. SILAS J. DAY, administrator "de bonis non" of said estate, having filed in said Court his final account for settlement, and also praying for an order far setting the time for hearing the same, notice is hereby given that said final account will be heard and determined in said Court on Tuesday, the 10th day of November, 1871, at which time said place all persons having any objections to said final account must then and there make the same. By order of L. J. C. Duncan, Judge of said Court. 414 Attest: SILAS J. DAY, Clerk.

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