

We had occasion to refer to the action of this Board, in reference to the management of its business in this county, a week or two since. Since our strictures appeared, letters have been received by gentlemen here, from Messrs. Chadwick and Cann, the Secretary of State and the Clerk of the Board, complaining of the course of the TIMES. These letters have been kindly shown us, and as it is very far from our intentions to do the Board of School Land Commissioners, or any other person or persons, natural or artificial, an injustice, we shall place their defence before our readers with the same cheerfulness with which we would have placed a defence addressed directly to ourselves (had the Honorable Board condescended to write such an one) in our columns. We premise, however, by saying that Judge Shipley died on the 16th of August, 1871, and the Board was immediately notified of his death. Whether it was their duty to immediately investigate the situation, and take the initiative, in order to have the business, connected with the local land agency, proceed without serious delay, or await the action of the authorities here, is a subject admitting of grave difference of opinion. However, let that pass for the present.

The Board claims that the members thereof acted with as much promptness as the circumstances would permit; that the County Treasurer was written to soon after Judge Shipley's death, and notified of his right to act as agent, and of his duty to act until an agent was appointed, in case he declined; that in regard to the statement of the TIMES to the effect that the County Treasurer repeatedly demanded action by the Board, it is replied that an interest statement was prepared and sent him, and they were awaiting a statement from Judge Shipley's administrator; that such statement arrived in Salem on the 21st of October, 1871—two months and eight days after Judge Shipley's death—and on the 25th of October an order was forwarded to the administrator to turn over the papers, &c., to the Treasurer; that the Treasurer was instructed to call on the administrator in September last for the books and papers, and the administrator (properly, we think) refused to deliver them without an order from the Board, which order arrived last week.

Such are the main points of the Board's defence, if we except a recitation of the circumstances of Judge Shipley's appointment, with which we have nothing, and do not propose to have anything, to do. We do not propose to disturb the ashes of the dead and annoy the living by any discussion of that nature. We now leave this question with the public. It is due to us to say, however, that Mr. Neuber asserts the truth of our article. The only question is, was it the duty of the Board of Commissioners for the sale of School and University Lands to take the initiative and ascertain the situation of the affairs of the local agency here, or was it their duty to await the action of the local authorities here? Assuming that it was the duty of the Board as the controlling and responsible power to take the initiative, we took them to task for dereliction of duty. If, however, it was their duty to do what no sensible business man would do under the circumstances, then we were wrong. We leave the public to judge.

THE RIOT IN LOS ANGELES.

The telegraph informs us that a serious riot occurred in the Chinese quarter of Los Angeles, Cal., Oct. 24th, in which a few white men were killed and wounded, and many Chinamen were shot, stabbed or hung. The riot occurred while officer Bilderrain was attempting to arrest a Chinaman for shooting another the night before, who resisted. Bilderrain called a Robert Thompson, who was standing near, to assist him, when the Chinese commenced firing from both sides of the narrow street. Thompson fell, mortally wounded from a shot received just above the heart. Bilderrain was shot, and jumped on a horse and escaped; a boy was also shot through the leg. The excitement in the city became intense, and a band of some hundred citizens, well armed guarded the street, and as soon as a Chinaman was captured, he was hung. The Chinese were also well armed, and volleys were fired regularly at intervals, and several Chinese were hit, but very few whites. The civil authorities were powerless and it was not before a large number of the Celestials had been shot and hung before the crowd was appeased, when they finally dispersed.

THE RAILROAD.—R. O. Dewitt, who has just returned from below, says the railroad company have completed a bridge across Red Bank, four miles below Red Bluff. Men are also at work grading this side of Red Bluff, and driving piles at Red Bluff Creek north of Red Bluff. In less than a month the cars will be running into Red Bluff.—Yreka Journal.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ED. TIMES:—It seems your article, entitled "Farmers of the Azotic Age," has excited not a little comment, especially among the disaffected. It has had the effect to bring out a host of damaging concessions from the left wing, such as we had no idea sage politicians and "fatal strategists," as they denominated themselves, would ever have unwittingly admitted. Just after the article in question came out, a Republican found W. A. O. holding a copy of the TIMES in his hand, and doing some right respectable talking. It appears that O., in company with a friend, was going home from town, and that O. was excited from some cause—probably from reading the TIMES. The twain met the editor of the TIMES, and their conversation, as we are informed, was of a most interesting nature, and with good capon lunch. O. at once drew the TIMES—the "dirty shirt-tail," as he elegantly termed it—and alternately read and talked. The Republican spectator swelled and drank and drank and swelled with interest and amusement as the pair of sage politicians discussed the situation, while O. blazed with choler and excitement, expatiating, reading down the article to the allusion to the "broad acres," he exclaimed: "Dad, that means you! Do you see that big field across there? Them's 'broad acres,' ain't they?" Continuing his reading he came to the allusion to some of the more "brainless, who rode about the country," and were "the representatives of the cayuse horse, red-legging and Spanish spur epoch of the State." "And, by G—d," exclaimed Bill, "that means me. Don't you see, Dad? Of course it means me." He continued his studies through the article, and then burst forth in the flood-tide of commentary. "This hits that man and this hits the other; but, Dad, the bulk of this is aimed at us." Then he read the heading about three or four times, emphasizing "Azotic," then, as if making a discovery, exclaimed: "But I know who wrote this d—d thing; that's one consolation." "Dad," asked "Who?" "Why, Tip! Tip! Nary nuther man in the country would have thought of such a d—d [We cannot soil our columns with the obscenity here used.—ED. TIMES.] word as 'Azotic.' Well, he beat Fay on judge. That's pretty good. Fact is, Dad, he owns this county—all the offices, and the Central Committee. Gee whilkens, Dad; he's got an awful leverage on us! Central Committee! Hell of a Central Committee. If Fay would take a pinch of snuff it would sneeze itself to death. Now, you know, Dad, it'll be an up-hill business to fight him, but we've got to do it. We wouldn't care so much for these officials, but there is so many d—d fools on the outside." "Decency compels us to again omit.—Ed." "Well, Dad, we must go. Of course he'll beat us in convention." Now the foregoing is just about as my informant related it to me. So you see that they already acknowledge themselves defeated. O. also spoke of Fay's owning the paper. [Fay does not own a dollar in the concern.—ED. TIMES.] He certainly concedes more to Fay than he ever would care to think of arrogating to himself. He makes a clean sweep. From the conversation detailed above, Mr. Editor, you can begin to see the influence which the TIMES exerts—how its blows are felt and with what terror it is regarded. Let it not cease to strike its telling blows, and ere next June the sore-heads will have sunk into oblivion, the party be relieved of the white matter, and an ever-overwhelming victory for the Democracy be the consequence. During the conversation above recited, something was said about a tremendous mass meeting, but both "Dad" and "Bill" were so excited that neither head nor tail could be made of it. The idea expressed seemed to be that they could get up a fusion ticket, maybe, but the d—d Black Republicans would want all the important offices. ["Aye! there's the rub!"—Ed.]

We give place to the above for a variety of reasons, principal among which is that it proves the truth of the assertion made in the article on "Farmers of the Azotic Age," that men of the "Dad" and "Bill" class are eternally striving to give a political complexion to every enterprise of whatever nature. Even a County Fair, having for its object the development of the agricultural resources of the county, could not be held without these hedge and cross-road politicians striving to make a political matter of it. It is even so with the school meetings, and every other thing public or private. These human blood-hounds, who scent the spoils of office further off than a condor smells carrion, do not hesitate to hunt down private reputation in their lust for the pelf of station. They descend to the most despicable, as well as the most dishonorable means, in their crusade, and have no more conception of an honorable political fight than a cayote has of a tournament. Now, in the article referred to, there was not the remotest allusion to politics or political men, but the wisecracks see points that are far beyond the ken of less favored mortals. If they could win the paltry spoils of some obscure county office, they would not hesitate to see any project, intended for the advancement and progress of the county, fail. They are political iconoclasts, who do not hesitate to destroy anything, no matter how useful or invaluable to the public or private individuals, while they have neither the brains nor ability to restore. The ideas advanced in the conversation referred to, are common with the whole tribe. This is especially noticeable in the reference to Fay's owning the county and officials. These men cannot exist without being owned by somebody, and hence imagine every one else is wearing the collar of Fay or some other man. We are glad to notice their acknowledgment of defeat, as it relieves us of any further allusion to them. As they are dead and acknowledge it, it would be useless, as well extremely cruel, to inflict punishment on the slain. We may add here that the allusion to the Judgeship shows a remarkable fellow-feeling between the Jackson county bolters and His Excellency, the Governor.

PAYMASTER HODGE.—Several Republican editors have lately discovered that Hodge, the defaulting paymaster who swindled the Government out of half a million dollars, is a Democrat.

Hodge was a Democrat when Ben Butler was working with the Democracy. Afterward he became a Republican, turned the vials of his pent-up wrath against the party he had formerly worked with, howled long and loud for loyalty, and became one of the shining Republican lights. Now that he turns up a defaulter, and has stolen half a millions dollars and been sentenced to prison ten years, it is discovered that he is a Democrat! This may account for his punishment, Republicans claiming the exclusive privilege of stealing from the Government! But, Republican or Democrat, he was a thief, and the editor is no better who, instead of denouncing the crime, would charge the perpetrator with belonging to this party or that, thereby endeavoring to relieve the man of the stigma and cast the odium upon any party.—Pomeroy's Democrat.

STILL EXERCISED.—The Yreka Journal man is still fretting himself about our rooster, and refers us to a diminutive chicken he heads his columns with, in honor of Bolander's victory in Siskiyou. That chicken is a very small specimen, and is evidently of a dung-hill breed. It therefore forms an appropriate heading for the announcement of that victory. Our rooster took an emetic, like a sensible cock, and got over his illness. The Journal chicken has evidently got the "pips," and his days will be few and full of trouble. When he goes dead we'll lend the Journal man our coffin and cayote as an appropriate heading for the obituary.

SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND.—The Portland Herald furnishes the following paragraph: It is the desire of certain parties in Oregon to take steps towards establishing a school for the blind of the State. All persons who have blind children, and all those who may know of blind persons living in Oregon, are requested to report the same to Miss Nellie Simpson, Salem, Oregon, giving name, Post Office address, age, sex, whether parents are living, whether educated or not, and any other information in regard to such blind persons. It is desired that this information be collected as soon as possible.

A HANDSOME DISPLAY.—W. C. Myers, of Ashland, Oregon, had a fine display of horses and colts at the fair in this place last week, which attracted great admiration as they were driven through our streets each day. First he had two colts, only five and six months old, traveling along handsomely in harness to a sulky, followed by their dams, two very large mares hitched to a wagon, and the turnout being with the mammoth stallion, "White Peace," driven in a sulky, the latter being brother to the sire of the two colts above mentioned.—Yreka Journal.

END OF THE TRACK.—The "front" is now at the farm of the Widow Matlock, just six miles south of this city. We took a ride on the construction train last Thursday and saw where some fine work had been done. The excavations along the Willamette River, at McVay's Bluff, four miles from here, show that Hallett has no child's play about that locality. The grading is all done up to Pass Creek, but the work of re-erecting timber roads is laying of track. The advance force of graders are between Ambrose's Station and Oakland.—Eugene City Guard.

STAGE CHANGES.—A. H. Burrows, formerly of Yreka, says the Eugene City Guard, takes the places of Thomas B. Lacey and James L. Luce, as agent on the cars and in this city. We also learn that the company has abolished the office in Portland, so long and ably managed by B. G. Whitehouse. All tickets sold at points north of here, will be sold by the local agents of the O. & C. Railroad Company.

ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC VICTORY.—A dispatch from Savannah, Georgia, dated October 9th, says that the election passed off quietly, and that the Democratic municipal ticket, with Col. John Sereven for Mayor, was elected by over 2,000 majority. Bully for Savannah!

A LIGHT PENALTY.—The Gale brothers, who shot Thompson, the publisher of the Roseburg Plaindealer, were indicted at the late term of the Circuit Court for Douglas county, on a charge of assault with deadly weapons, and fined \$100 each.

Great Conflagration! \$100,000,000 LOST at CHICAGO!

NOTWITHSTANDING THIS GREAT LOSS M. MENSOR Will continue to offer a general variety of MERCHANDISE,

Consisting of Dry Goods, Fancy Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Groceries, Provisions, Hardware and Queensware, Liquors, &c., AT PRICES, FOR CASH, CHEAPER THAN THE CHEAPEST.

Call and see, and judge for yourselves. M. MENSOR. Jacksonville, Oct. 21st, 1871.

WAGON FOR SALE. THE undersigned offers a good two-horse farm wagon, capable of sustaining from 3,000 to 3,500 lbs., for sale. Would take grain in exchange. LOUIS HORSE.

NEVER FAILS TO CURE.

COWAN & FLINT'S GREAT AGUE KING!

A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY!

CONTAINS NO QUININE, MERCURY OR ARSENIC!

The astonishing cures daily performed by this preparation cause considerable comment by the Medical Faculty, as they positively assert that CHILLS AND FEVER, FEVER AND AGUE, INTERMITTENT AND REMITTENT FEVERS cannot be cured without the use of Quinine. Nevertheless, the old Poison is laid upon the shelf, and we would recommend in confidence to those who have tried and received but temporary relief from the use of the many Quinine Mixtures, to

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 magnetic influence performs a cure.

The Wonder of Wonders—The Great Ague King.

I wonder if wonders are ever 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 do; 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 Consolingly 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 unannounced, and ever will sing Honored and blessed 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. [324]

MILLINERY STORE, CALIFORNIA STREET, (Under Horse's Hall), Jacksonville, Oregon.

THE UNDERSIGNED WOULD RESPECTFULLY inform the Ladies of Jacksonville and vicinity, that they have just received from San Francisco their Fall Stock of Millinery Goods, and are prepared to furnish their customers with the latest styles of Hats, Bonnets, Hairs and Boxes, Shawls, &c. Also a new and fine assortment of

TRIMMINGS, FLOWERS, RIBBONS, ORNAMENTS, TIDIES, NECKLACES, PEARL BEADS, and other articles in our line too numerous to mention.

MISSES A. F. and L. A. KENT. Jacksonville, October 13th, 1871.

RACES!

There will be three days' racing over the Bybee course, commencing

Thursday, November 9th, 1871.

FIRST DAY—RUNNING RACE. Single dash, one mile, for 2-year-olds—Purse, \$125.

SECOND DAY—TROTTING RACE. Two-mile heats, best two in three—Purse, \$150.

THIRD DAY—RUNNING RACE. Mile heats, two in three—Purse, \$100.

The above purses for all county horses. The races to be run and governed by the Jackson County Agricultural Society rules. All entries must be made on or before Saturday, October 28th, 1871. Entries 10 per cent., to be made with

HENRY PAPE, Jacksonville.

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. j17-1f.

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. FOU DRAY, Agent. Of the County Court of the aforesaid county, for the county poor. This 12th day of July 1871. 284f

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 hereafter 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, of

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 county at moderate rates.

Animals bought and sold, and horses broken to saddle or harness. KEUBLI & WILSON. May 7th, 1870.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of 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 for 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 and 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. 4114 Attest: SILAS J. DAY, Clerk.

PAY UP!

ALL persons indebted to the undersigned, either 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. OTHO A. GEMINA, Jacksonville, August 19th, 1871. 324



A FULL AND COMPLETE STOCK AL ways 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.

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