

Caro Baum

The Democratic Times.

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OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

STATE OF OREGON. Governor, S. F. Grover; Secretary of State, L. F. Chadwick; Treasurer, J. F. Chidwick; State Printer, J. E. Engle...

SOCIETY NOTICES.

JACKSONVILLE LODGE No. 10. HOLDS ITS REGULAR MEETINGS ON every Saturday evening at 8 o'clock at the Old Fellows' Hall.

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

G. H. AIKEN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. S. F. CHAPIN, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Democratic Times.

VOL. III. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, MARCH 15, 1873. NO. 11.

COSMOPOLITAN HOTEL.

(KEPT ON THE EUROPEAN PLAN.) Corner of Stark and Front Streets.

PORTLAND, OREGON.

ZIEBER & HOLTEN, PROPRIETORS. LAGER! LAGER!!

EAGLE BREWERY.

JOSEPH WETTERER HAS NOW ON HAND and is constantly manufacturing the best Lager Beer in Southern Ore on, which he will sell in quantities to suit purchasers. Call and visit the article.

BLACKSMITHING!

QUICK SALES & SMALL PROFITS!

DAVID CRONEMILLER & Co.

AT THE OLD STAND OF MILLER & SHAN, we are prepared to do blacksmithing of all kinds, and will also keep constantly on hand all kinds of iron, steel, horse shoes and horse nails, buggy clips, die bats, and everything in the blacksmith's line for sale cheap for cash, and will sell for cash only.

R. S. OSBURN, E. C. BROOKS.

OSBURN & BROOKS,

California Street, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

WILL KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND A complete assortment of Watches, Clocks and Jewellery.

R. S. Osburn will give his particular attention to the Drug Department, and E. C. Brooks to the repairing of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, sewing Machines, etc.

H. F. JOHNSON, P. A. HEARN.

JOHNSON & HEARN,

Successors to Rantzen & Shaw and Comstock & Martin.

Forwarding & Commission

MERCHANTS READING CALIFORNIA.

Mark your Goods care of J. & H.

By close attention to business we hope to merit a continuation of the patronage heretofore extended to the old firm. n407f.

RAILROAD SALOON.

California Street, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

ENGINEER, - - - HENRY PAPE.

THROUGH TICKETS, 12 1/2 CENTS.

CHOICE CIGARS AND LIQUORS CO. V. G. G. Co. has recently received a new and complete stock of cigars, and is now supplied with Eastern periodicals and leading papers of the Coast. 261f.

NEW STATE SALOON,

JACKSONVILLE, OGN.

THIS popular resort, under the new management, is furnishing the best brands of liquors at

Twelve and a half Cents a Drink.

The "New State" has been elegantly refitted, and is now one of the finest resorts in town. Two billiard tables are provided for the convenience of the guests. The bar is furnished with the choicest Brandy, Wines, Cigars, &c., and the reading tables with Eastern periodicals and leading papers of the Coast. C. W. SAVAGE, Prop'r. Jacksonville, July 1st, 1872. 261f.

EAGLE SAMPLE ROOMS,

Opposite United States Hotel.

JOHN NOLAND, - - - Proprietor.

Dealer in fine WINES, BRANDIES, WHISKIES, and CIGARS. None but the best and choicest kept.

DRINKS, 12 1/2 CENTS.

No Credit in the Future - It Don't Pay.

Families needing anything in my line can always be supplied with the purest and best to be found on the Coast. Give me a call, and you will be well satisfied. 271f.

FORWARDING!

BLACKLOCK, MORGAN & CO.,

ROSEBURG,

Merchants and Commission Agents,

HAVING MADE special arrangements with the O. & C. R. R. Co., are prepared to undertake the forwarding of all goods committed to their care in a prompt and satisfactory manner. BLACKLOCK, MORGAN & CO. Roseburg, Nov. 25th, 1872. 46-1f.

TABLE ROCK SALOON,

Oregon St., next door to Old Fellows' Building.

WINTJEN & HELMS, Prop'r.

MESSES. WINTJEN & HELMS BEG TO inform their friends and the public generally that they have thoroughly refitted their saloon, and reduced the price of liquors to

12 1/2 Cents a Drink.

They will be happy to have their friends "eat and smile."

ENGLISH ALE AND PORTER,

together with the finest brands of liquors and cigars always on hand.

Fifty Points of Billiards for the Drinks

January 1st, 1873-1f.

BLUE EYES BEHIND THE VEIL.

Mr. Edge was late at breakfast. That was not an unusual occurrence, and he was disposed to be cross—which was likewise nothing new. So he retired behind the newspaper, and devoured his eggs and toast without vouchsafing any reply to the remarks of the fresh-looking little lady opposite, to-wit: Mrs. Edge. But she was gathering together her forces for a final onslaught, and when at length Mr. Edge had got down to the last paragraph and laid aside the paper it came:

"Dear, didn't you say you were going to have a hundred dollars for my new furs to-day?"

"What furs?" (rather shortly was this spoken). "Oh, pshaw! What is the use of being so extravagant? I have no money to lay out in useless follies. The old ones are good enough for any sensible woman to wear."

Mrs. Edge, good, meek little soul that she was, relaxed into obedient silence. She only sighed a soft inward sigh, and presently began a new attack.

"Henry, will you go with me to my Aunt's to-night?"

"Can't you go alone?"

"Alone; how it would look! Mrs. E's temper—for she had one, though it did not often parade itself—was aroused. You are so neglectful of those little attentions you used to pay me once; you never walk with me nor pick up my handkerchief, nor notice my dress as you once did."

"Well, a fellow can't be forever waiting on women, can he?" growled Mr. Edge.

"You could be polite enough to Mrs. Waters, last night, when you never thought to ask whether I wanted anything, though you knew perfectly well that I had a headache—I don't believe you care as much for me as you used to."

And Mrs. Edge looked extremely pretty with the tears in her blue eyes, and a quiver on the round, rosy lips.

"Pshaw," said the husband, peevishly. "Now don't be silly, Maria."

"And in the stage, yesterday, you never asked me if I was warm enough, or put my shawl around me, while Mr. Brown was so affectionate to his wife. It was mortifying enough, Henry; indeed it was."

"I didn't know women were such fools," said Mr. Edge, as he drew on his overcoat to escape the tempest which was fast approaching. "Am I the sort of a man to make a ninny of myself doing the polite to any sort of a female creature? Did you ever know me to be conscious whether a woman had on a shawl or a swallow tailed coat?"

Maria eclipsed the blue eyes behind a little pocket-handkerchief, and Henry, the savage, banked the door loud enough to give Betty in the kitchen a nervous start.

"Raining again! I do believe we are going to have a second edition of the Deluge," said Mr. Edge to himself that evening as he encoined six feet of infidelity into the southwest corner of the car at the City Hall. Go ahead, conductor; can't you see we are full and it is dark already?"

"In one minute, sir," said the conductor, as he helped a little woman, with a basket on board. "Now, sir, move up a little, if you please."

Mr. Edge was exceedingly comfortable and did not want to move, but the light of the lamp falling on the pearly forehead and shining, golden hair of the corner, he altered his mind and moved up.

"What lovely eyes," quoth he, mentally, as he bestowed a single acknowledging smile. "Real violet; the color I most admire! There! she has drawn a confounded veil over her face, and the light is as dim as a tallow dip; but those were pretty eyes."

The fair possessor of those blue eyes shivered slightly and drew her mantilla close around her shoulders.

"Are you cold, Miss? Pray honor me by wearing my shawl. I do not need it myself."

She did not refuse—she murmured some faint apology for troubling him, but it was not a refusal.

"No trouble—not a bit," said he, with alacrity, arranging it over her tapering shoulders, and then, as the young lady handed her fare to the conductor, he said to himself, "What a slender little hand! If there is anything I admire in a woman it is a pretty hand. Wonder what kind of a mouth she has got? It must be a delightful one if it corresponds with the hair and eyes—plague take the veil."

But "plague," whoever that mystical power may be, did not take possession of the veil, so Mr. Edge's curiosity about the blue-eyed damsel remained unsatisfied.

"Have you room enough, Miss? I fear you are crowded. Pray sit a little closer to me."

"Thank you, sir," was the soft reply coming from behind the veil, as Mr. Edge reflected—like an angel from a dark cloud. And his heart gave a large thump as the pretty shoulders touched his own shaggy overcoat in a hesitating sort of a way.

"Dear me, this is getting quite romantic," thought he; then, with an audible whisper, "what would Maria say?"

The rest of that long, dreary ride was delicious with the shoulder against his own. How gallantly he jumped up to pull the strap for her—by some streak it happened to be at the very street where he intended to stop. And under the circumstances we hardly blame him, when the cars stopped so suddenly that she caught at his arm, for the squeeze he gave that plump, rosy hand—any man of sense would have done likewise—it was such an inviting lily.

"Allow me to carry your basket, Miss, as our path lies in the same direction," said Mr. Edge, courteously, relieving her of her burden as he spoke; and—ah!—may't you find less difficulty if you take my arm."

Well, wasn't it delightful? Mr. Edge forgot the wet streets and pitchy darkness—though thought he was walking on roses. Only as he approached his door he began to feel a little nervous, and wished the little incognito would not hold on so tight. Suppose Maria should be at the window on the lookout, as she often was; how would she interpret matters? He couldn't make her believe that he only wanted to be polite to the fair traveler. Besides, his sweeping declarations in the morning—she would be sure to recall them. As he stopped at the right number, and bade her adieu, he was astonished to see her likewise rise up the steps to enter. Gracious Apollo! he burst into a cold perspiration at the idea of the young lady's error.

"I think you must have made a mistake, Miss," he stammered; "this can't be your house."

But it was too late—she was already in the brilliantly lighted hall, and turning around, threw off her dripping habiliments, and made a low courtesy.

"Why, it's my wife!" gasped Mr. Edge.

"And happy to see that you have not forgotten all your gallantry toward us ladies," pursued the merciless little puss, her blue eyes (they were pretty), all a dance with suppressed roguery.

Edge looked from ceiling to floor in vain search of a loop-hole to retreat to, but the search was unavailing.

"Well," said he, in the most sheepish of tones, "it's the first time I was ever polite to a lady in the cars, and hang me if it shan't be the last."

"You see, my dear," said the ecstatic little lady, "I didn't expect to be deigned so long, and had not any idea I should meet with such attention in the cars, and that from my husband, too! Goodness gracious, how Aunt Priscilla will enjoy the joke!"

"If you tell that old harpy I will never hear the last of it," said Edge in desperation.

"Very probably," was the provoking reply of his wife.

"Now, look here, darling," said Mr. Edge, coaxingly; "you won't say anything will you? A fellow don't want to be laughed at by all the world. I say, Maria, you shall have the prettiest furs in New York if you will only keep quiet—you shall, upon my honor."

The terms were satisfactory, and Maria capitulated—who wouldn't? And that is the way she got those splendid furs that filled the hearts of all her female friends with envy. And perhaps it was what made Mr. Edge such a courteous husband ever since.

Interesting Facts.

According to the census of 1870, the total number of schools in the United States was 141,629 for males, and 127,713 for females. The total number of pupils was 6,209,938—3,621,996 being male, and 2,587,942 being female. The total income of all the schools was \$96,404,726, of which \$3,663,785 came from endowments, \$61,476,039 from taxation, and \$29,992,902 from all other sources, including tuition. The total income reported is nearly three times that for 1850, and nearly six times that for 1850. It is considered quite impossible that there should have been any such increase; and that apparent augmentation is, without doubt, referable to a failure on the part of the census official to secure complete returns. Of the total number of schools reported, the public schools were 127,056, classical, professional and technical, 2,545, and others, 24,024. The total number of teachers in the public schools was 183,198; and in the classical, professional and technical, 12,767. The number of pupils in the latter class was 245,196, and in the public schools, 6,228,069.

SHEEP MANAGEMENT.

At a recent meeting of Vermont farmers, there was a discussion of sheep management, from which we extract the following:

Dr. Kingsbury said that the successful shepherd must be kind to his flock, and careful of their wants. He must have aptness for his business. Book knowledge will by no means secure success. The sheep-fold must know and love his voice, and then they will run after him. He must treat them kindly and tenderly. Opposes washing sheep as a cruel and unhealthy practice. When the tails are cut off, an application of the per sulphate of iron will stop the bleeding. Thinks the business of sheep raising profitable—better than anything else in town. The average price of wool for ten years past has been 52 cents per pound. A wool raiser two years ago told him he would rather raise wool at 35 cents per pound than anything else.

Another gentleman said there were two ways of making money with sheep. One by raising wool, and the other by raising fancy sheep and selling them at fabulous prices. The latter he denounced.

Col. Sawtelle related his experience with sheep. Said they required great care and tenderness. Sheep should never be caught by the wool on the back. Have known this cruel practice to produce inflammation and discoloration of the flesh a foot square. Recommends seizing them around the neck with both arms. Spoke of the inhuman practice of shearing or skinning. Sheep are tender animals, easily affected by cold or wet. Would not wash them. They seek the warm part of their quarters when the mercury indicates freezing. When their fleeces are wet with rain or snow they do not dry readily. As a man dislikes to go to bed with a wet shirt, so sheep shiver and suffer when they lie down with wet fleeces. Sheep require green food in winter. Potatoes and turnips answer the purpose well. His mode of feeding is three parts hay and one part green. They thrive best when fed in these proportions.

Mr. Palmer speaks in favor of fine wool. He keeps a flock of merino sheep. His own clothes are made from their wool. His present suit was made ten years ago and looks well now. Merino sheep are the last things he will let go. He warmly detested fancy sheep breeding. The man who improves the quality of stock by raising pure blood is a public benefactor. "Blood tells." If you maltreat pure bloods, you cannot readily degrade them. You cannot elevate or degrade a race in a day. It requires time to accomplish these results. But, said he, you must not be satisfied with present attainments. If your present average of fleece is five pounds, strive to make it six, and so on to ten pounds. Care of your flocks will do it. Don't stop with present attainments.

A Boy Hangs Himself.

The Eaton (Pennsylvania) correspondent of the New York Sun relates the following:

"The body of Clarence Cole, aged 15 years, was found hanging in his father's garret yesterday. He was discovered by his little brother, who went to look for him. The Coroner's jury have returned a verdict that he came to his death by accident—that is, he placed the rope around his neck in sport and was accidentally hanged. I find, however, that the prevailing opinion is that he deliberately hanged himself on account of the household duties to which he was subjected. He was required to do the washing of the family on Mondays and the ironing on Saturdays; also, to wash and wipe the dishes, sweep, make beds, and perform other duties which naturally devolve on the female members of the household. These duties were distasteful to him, and he seemed to feel the oppression."

Important Dates.

The following will refresh the minds of our readers as to the dates of the most important inventions, discoveries and improvements, the advantages of which we now enjoy:

Spinning wheel invented in 1330. Paper first made from rags in 1417. Muskets invented and first used in England in 1421.

Pumps invented in 1425. Printing invented by Faust in 1441. Engraving on wood invented in 1490. Post-offices established in England in 1464.

Almanacs first published in 1441. Violins invented in 1477. Hatchets first made in 1504. Punctuation first used in literature in 1520.

Before that time words and sentences were put together like this.

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Table with 2 columns: I SQUARE and QUARTER COLUMNS. Includes rates for 1 insertion, 3 months, 6 months, 1 year, and Professional Cards.

HOW TO CURE A COLD.

As a clever bit of satire of the weakness of that class who try everybody's remedies for everything, the following from the Danbury News is pertinent:

"One of our citizens, who has been troubled with a severe cold on the lungs, effected his recovery in the following simple manner: He boiled a little bone-brake and horhound together, and drank freely of the tea before going to bed. The next day he took five pills, put one kind of plaster on his breast, another under his arms, and still another on his back. Under advice from an experienced old lady he took all these off with an oyster-knife in the afternoon, and slapped on a mustard paste instead. His mother put some onion drafts on his feet and gave him a lump of tar to swallow. Then he put some hot bricks to his feet, and went to bed. Next morning, another old lady came in with a bottle of goose oil, and gave him a dose of it in a quill, and an aunt arrived about the same time from a Bethel with a bundle of sweet fern, which she made into tea, and gave him every half hour until noon, when he took a big dose of salts. After dinner, his wife, who had seen a fine old lady of great experience in doctoring, on Franklin street, gave him two pills of her make, about the size of an English walnut and of similar shape, and two table-spoonfuls of home-made balsam to keep them down. Then he took a pint of hot rum at the suggestion of an old sea captain in the next house, and steamed his legs with an alcohol bath. At this crisis two of the neighbors arrived, who saw at once that his blood was out of order, and gave him half a gallon of sparrow tea and a big dose of castor oil. Before going to bed he took eight of a new kind of pills, wrapped about his neck a flannel soaked in hot vinegar and salt, and had feathers burnt on a hot shovel in his room. He is now thoroughly cured, and full of gratitude. We advise our readers to cut this out and keep it where it can be readily found when danger threatens."

Impolite Things.

Loud and boisterous laughing. Reading when others are talking. Reading aloud in company without being asked.

Talking when others are reading. Cutting finger-nails in company. Leaving a church before public worship is closed.

Whispering or laughing in the house of God. Gazing rudely at strangers. Leaving a stranger without a seat. A want of respect and reverence for seniors.

Correcting older persons than yourself, especially parents. Receiving a present without an expression of gratitude. Making yourself the hero of your own story.

Laughing at the mistake of others. Joking of others in company. To commence talking before others have finished speaking.

Answering questions that have been put to others. Commencing to eat as soon as you get to the table. In not listening to what one is saying.

Romance and Crime.

The days of romantic householders are not yet over. We read of three robbers who visited a house in an Eastern city, one of whom stationed himself by the bedside of the two servant girls, and, with a revolver, persuaded them to lie still and make no outcry, while the other two went through the establishment, gobbling up the silverware, making a good meal from the larder—but growling because they found no wine to wash down their repast—and then left the premises with their booty. After the two had been gone long enough to insure escape, the bedroom sentinel deliberately kissed the two girls and followed his companions. The girls stated that the robbers were all handsome men, particularly the one who kissed them.

To Remove Warts from Hands.

Purchase a dime's worth of spirits of hartshorn; bathe the warts, or if very numerous, that portion of the hand where the warts are, with a small portion of the hartshorn, each night and morning, for about three weeks. The use of it will not cause any pain, unless it come in contact with a cut or bruise. A cure is usually effected in about three weeks. The same treatment for corns is one of the most effectual remedies ever tried; paring the surface of the corn each day as it grows hard; being careful not to pare so close as to draw blood or to make them tender. Keep the vial containing the spirits well corked, as it soon evaporates.