



The Democratic Times.

Published Every Saturday Morning By CHAS. NICKELL, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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CABINET. A Cabinet of Curiosities may also be found here. We would be pleased to have persons possessing curiosities and specimens bring them in, and we will place them in the Cabinet for inspection. WINTJEN & HELMS, Jacksonville, Aug. 5, 1874.

GREAT SACRIFICE! BLACKSMITHING! AS ALL OUR MERCHANTS ARE SELLING out at cost and freight, we are ready to do blacksmithing at cost and freight, but must have the cash when the work is completed. Shop on the corner of California and Main streets. SHANNON & BIRDSEY, LAGER! LAGER!!

THE EAGLE BREWERY. THE PROPRIETOR, JOS. WETTERER, has now on hand and is constantly manufacturing the best Lager Beer in Southern Oregon, which he will sell in quantities to suit purchasers. Call and test the article. NAILS, Ropes, Carpenters' and Wagon Maker's Tools for sale by JOHN MILLER.

The Democratic Times.

VOL. VII. JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, SATURDAY, JULY 28, 1877. NO. 31.

Ladies' and Gentlemen's FURNISHING and FANCY GOODS.

BOYS' and GIRLS' READY-MADE CLOTHING, BOOTS and SHOES, GROCERIES, BEDSTEADS & CHAIRS, CLOTHING, LIQUORS, TOBACCO and CIGARS, CROCKERY, ETC., At E. Jacob's New Store, Orth's Brick Building, Jacksonville.

ALL OF THE ABOVE ARTICLES SOLD at the very lowest rates. If you don't believe me, call and ascertain prices for yourselves. No humping! All kinds of produce and hides taken in exchange for goods. 427.

TWELFTH YEAR. ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, CONDUCTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE HOLY NAMES.

THE SCHOLASTIC YEAR OF THIS school will commence about the end of August, and is divided in four sessions, of ten weeks each.

Board and tuition, per term, \$10.00; Bed and Bedding, 4.00; Drawing and painting, 5.00; Piano, 15.00; Entrance fee, only once, 5.00. SELECT DAY SCHOOL. Primary, per term, \$6.00; Junior, 8.00; Senior, 10.00.

Pupils are received at any time, and special attention is paid to particular studies in behalf of children who have but limited time. For further particulars apply at the Academy.

THE CITY DRUG STORE, JACKSONVILLE. THE NEW FIRM OF KAHLER & BRO. have the largest and most complete assortment of DRUGS, MEDICINES & CHEMICALS. Ever brought to Southern Oregon. Also the latest and finest styles of STATIONERY.

And a great variety of PERFUMES and TOILET ARTICLES, including the best and cheapest assortment of COMMON and PERFUMED SOAPS in this market. Prescriptions carefully compounded. 44 ROBT. KAHLER, Druggist.

THE ASHLAND IRON WORKS, ASHLAND, OREGON, W. J. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Prop'rs. MANUFACTURE AND BUILD ALL kinds of mill and mining machinery, castings, thimble skeins, and irons, brass castings and Babbitt metal. Belts, cast-iron stoves, engines, house fronts, stoves, sewing machines, blacksmith-work, and all work wherein iron, steel or brass is used, repaired. Parties desiring anything in our line will do well to give us a call before going elsewhere. All work done with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates. Bring on your old cast iron. ZIMMERMAN & CO., Ashland, April 8, 1876.

EAGLE SAMPLE ROOMS, CALIFORNIA STREET, S. P. JONES, Proprietor. NONE BUT THE CHOICEST AND BEST Wines, Brandies, Whiskies and Cigars kept. DRINKS, 12 1/2 CENTS. NO CREDIT IN THE FUTURE—it don't pay. Families needing anything in our 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.

LOYAL W. CARTER, PAINTER, Jacksonville, Oregon. I TAKE THIS OPPORTUNITY OF informing the public that I am now prepared to do all kinds of House, Wagon, Carriage, Sign and Ornamental Painting, Calcining, etc. All work executed with neatness and dispatch at reasonable rates. Orders from the country promptly attended to. LOYAL W. CARTER. A FULL line of shelf and heavy hardware for sale by JOHN MILLER.

A VERY SWIFT WITNESS.

The W. H. N. Styles, who figures as a volunteer witness in the Oregon-Grover case, is an interesting character. He rushes forward to tell how much he knows of the alleged bribery by which Senator Grover secured his election. That he is a swift witness no one can doubt after having read his testimony. He was, by his own account, ubiquitous—here, there, and everywhere, and always in each particular place at the precise moment to eavesdrop and spy upon Grover and his confidential friends, just as they were, each adding passing remarks upon the institution, and uttering in bated breath and whispers which honest men never utter. Yet he was not in Grover's confidence, nor in that of Grover's confidential friends. How it happened then, that he knew exactly when to be in ear-shot of Grover and his friends, so as to be able to overhear the faintest whisper that passed the lips of any of them in relation to the election, he does not engage to reveal. Yet he is singularly open-mouthed on every other matter calculated to make the charges against Grover stick. It is also queer that although Styles swears he heard all this whispering of bribery, and knew all that he tells as early as last September, it was not until March that he blurted it out, and then he made it known to the Radical U. S. District Attorney of Oregon, and to the Radical Collector of the port of Portland, because he was a Democrat, and because Grover as Governor attempted to deprive the Radicals of one of the three Electoral votes of Oregon. But if Grover had done anything of the kind, it was in December—months before March—that he did it. And it is remarkable that, not until March, after Grover had been admitted to his seat in the Senate, and after Hayes had been installed in the seat which belonged to Tilden, that virtuous and fraud-hating Styles opened at once his mouth and his hand, blabbed his budget of information against Grover, took a little \$12 check from Collector Kelly for his story, and had his hotel bill at Salem paid while he stayed there, by his new found Radical friends.

Mr. Styles says his residence is at Antelope Station, California. It is possible that he seeks the appointment of postmaster, or is a candidate for some other position at the disposal of the Administration. Mayhap he is only proving in Oregon his qualifications, to convince Sargent, Gorham, Carr, and the "ring," that he is just the kind of a round, through-thick-and-thin swearer they want, in order that he shall not lack congenial employment in their service—such as spying, eaves-dropping, and swearing to anything that is required. He is, we fear, wasting his precious time and lovely qualities in the Webfoot State. They are a cheap set of rogues up there. They sell their votes for Senator for a paltry \$1,000, when here the ordinary tariff is, for a Radical legislator of even the lowest degree, a big pile or a fat office. Therefore, Mr. Styles should bound back to Antelope, and there leap into the good graces of the "ring," and exercise for them his particular qualities as sneak, spy, eaves-dropper and promiscuous witness. He might shadow the De Young Brothers and swear to almost anything against them that Sargent, or Page, or Carr, or Gorham, would suggest in the libel suits now under way. Next, he could be utilized against Pinney. Who shall say he was not concealed under Pinney's bed in the hotel at Oakland when that retired partner of the "ring" firm got back, and is not ready to swear to every whispered soliloquy of the returned fugitive, or, to what he was expected to say in his sleep? It is mighty handy to have a fellow like Styles in the house—of one who has an enemy to victimize; but not in the house of an honest man except as an intruder or spy. If it is in testimony such as his the charge of bribery against Senator Grover is to be sustained, then has the people's money to pay for the Commission to investigate the case been worse than wasted. It is like offering a reward for low-priced perjury. From the first we predicted that the Grover investigation would amount to nothing, and every day now sustains the prediction. It will not establish the accusation against Grover. It will merely discover the desperation and shallowness of his accusers.—S. F. Examiner.

THEY had a tough subject in the inquiry room this week. Moody wrestled with him, but forgiveness seemed to despair of forgiveness. Finally Moody asked him what heavy sin burdened his mind, and he confessed to having beat a newspaper publisher out of three years' subscription. The evangelist informed him that they did not profess to perform miracles, but if he would settle up his dues, with compound interest, and pay for three years more in advance, although they could not open the doors of the church to him, perhaps he might be yanked in under the canvass.—Boston Post.

ORIGIN OF THE TROUBLES.

In 1855 Gov. Stevens made treaties with the Nez Perce and various other Indian tribes. He refused to recognize the chief of the Nez Perce, and managed to put Lawyer in his place, the latter being shrewd and pliable. His tribe have greater numbers than any of the numerous tribes of that region, numbering about 2,800 all told, and about half of them are on the Lapwai and Kamiah reservations—the balance are non-treaty Indians. Among the chiefs who reluctantly signed the treaty was old Joseph, father of Capt. Joseph. He was not a Nez Perce, but a Cayuse, and claimed Wallowa valley. The old man quieted down, however, and is now living on the Nez Perce Reservation. Joseph, however, takes up the claim of his father with some followers, and is joined by some of the Nez Perce who are dissatisfied with the elevation of Lawyer. Prior to that, however, a dangerous sect of Indian religionists called "Dreamers" was originated by Smohalla. He had been taught the Bible by the missionaries, and he so far profited by their teachings as to lay fast hold of the text in Judges vi and vii, as to Gideon and his band of 300 overthrowing the Midianites. He applied the doctrine to the whites as Midianites and, like the founder of Mahometan faith, his followers had frantic faith in his teachings. In 1858 Gen. Wright flogged these Dreamers and captured Smohalla and kept him prisoner. After peace, though, Smohalla was turned loose on condition that he would cease his doctrine. He complied till since the civil war closed, when he recommenced. His success has grown into magnitude, and it is not confined to his own tribe. He has gone to the great meeting places and instilled his doctrine into the hearts of the dissatisfied rovers, converting them to the belief that they will succeed as did Gideon. His religious precepts require them to remain "wild Indians" not to practice arts of civilization, hold no intercourse with the white man, accept no favor from him, not enter his house, nor deal with him except for fire-arms and ammunition; must not go on reservations, nor into churches or school houses, refuse to be instructed or to listen to books, and to steal from the whites whenever they can. Joseph has accepted this doctrine. He is about thirty years of age, tall, well armed, dignified and every inch a warrior and leader. He scorns white men, despises his own race who will live at peace with them. All the renegades of the various tribes, the dreamers, the gamblers, the wild young bucks, as well as those disaffected for the causes mentioned, have gone to Joseph's banner.

SLEIGHT OF HEEL.—Not far from the Capitol building, on Hillsboro St., a couple of young ladies elegantly costumed in visiting paraphernalia emerged from a residence and entered the street just ahead of us. Each had a trail as long as a peafowl's tail trailing in and they must needs be taken up. The older of the two followed the custom of the day by reaching down and taking hers up by her hand, but the younger didn't do it that way. Planting her left foot on the ground, she gave a sudden kick with her right heel, and the trail was instantaneously elevated to its position in the right hand extended to receive it. It was done so quickly that the motion was hardly perceptible—in fact it was the "cutest" trick we ever remember to have seen.—Raleigh Observer.

A RIVAL TO TOM THUMB.—A Rival General to Tom Thumb is now at Calcutta. He is a Hindoostan Brahmin from Cuttack, is only three feet in height, and declares himself to be 36 years old, while not looking more than eight years of age. The little fellow is well proportioned and handsome, and appears quite satisfied with himself. He is employed at Cuttack, says the Times of India, "mounted orderly" to a Sahib. The smallest pony in the world is now in the possession of the young Maharajah of Puttala. According to the description in a Lahore journal, the tiny animal comes from Nepal, and though it stands only eight inches high, is the perfect miniature of a well bred horse.

CANNING CORN.—Cut the corn off the cob, cook in plenty of water. To every six quarts of corn add one ounce of tartaric acid dissolved in a little hot water. Put the acid in while cooking. Measure the corn before cooking. To prepare this for table, you should pour off the sour water (save it) and put in fresh cold water. To a quart of corn add a small teaspoonful of soda. Let it stand a few minutes before cooking. While cooking, put in a teaspoonful of sugar. There is danger of getting in too much soda; if you should, and the corn turns yellow, pour back some of the sour water, and it will turn white again. A tablespoonful will likely be sufficient.

THE MAN WHO GREW.

One day last week a Detroit mechanic was going down Michigan avenue, and became favorably impressed with a pair of pants hanging in front of a cheap clothing store. The price was low, the goods seemed all right, and he made up his mind to purchase. "I'll give you the word of Andrew Shackson dot dose pants are shust like iron," said the dealer. "I warrant dem efery dime." After three or four days' wear the purchaser found the bottom of the pants crawling toward his knees. I was a bad case of shrinkage, and I got mad and went back to the store and said: "You swindled me on these pants. See how they have shrunk!" The dealer looked him all over, felt his head, pulled on the pants, and finally said: "I shud give you one thousand dollars a month if you will travel with me." "How—what?" "You are shust growing up at the rate of two inches a day, and I dakes you around the country on exhibition. Dose pants are shust as long as efery, but you haf grown out off dem." "I don't believe it!" shouted the man. "I am forty years old, and quit growing long ago." "I'll give you the word of Andrew Shackson dat you are growing." "I don't care whose word you give! I say these pants have shrunk nearly a foot." "Has de top of dose pants shrunk down any?" softly asked the dealer. "Why, no." "Shoudn't de waistbands shrink down shust as queek as dose bottoms—should shrink up? If it's in de cloth, one part should shrink like de older, eh? When I sold you dot elegant pair of pants for tree dollar I don't suppose you was growing so fast or I shall haf put zinu straps on de bottoms." "Well, I don't like this way of doing business," said the purchaser. "Shust like me. If I sell shuch elegant pants as dose to a man, and he grows out of dem, it damages my trade. You haf damaged me five boonder dollar, but I haf low rent, pays cash for mein goods, and can make you dis fifty-cent tie for five cents." The man walked out to the curbstone, and, turning round, shook his fist and said: "You are a liar and a cheat, and I'll dare you out here!" "Such dings sink deep into mein heart," sighed the dealer, as he took down his pipe. "I dinks I sell out dis peeviness and peddles some vases around. Den when I sells to some body it makes no difference how much dev grow."

A FLEASOM VENTING.—Hon. S. J. R. McMillan, U. S. Senator from Minnesota, and Major Quincy A. Brooks, of this State, were old school mates together and graduated in the same class. They met recently at Portland for the first time after a separation of twenty-six years. Senator McMillan has been on the bench of District and Supreme Courts of Minnesota for a number of years, and just previous to his election as U. S. Senator, he had been re-elected chief justice of the State. From the Salem Mercury of May 26th, 1876, we learn that Major Brooks emigrated to Oregon crossing the plains in 1851, and has spent most of the time since then in the public service, serving in various capacities, notably as Special Agent of post office department for the Pacific Coast under the administration of Andrew Johnson, and as Asst. Qr. Mr. Gen. of the State troops in the late Modoc Indian war. Major Brooks is now living on his farm at the Hot Springs near Linkville, Lake county, in this State.

A MISTAKE OFTEN MADE.—Boys and young men sometimes start out in life with the idea that one's success depends on his sharpness and ekeanery. They imagine if a man is able to "get the best of a bargain," no matter by what deceit and meanness he carries his point, that his prosperity cannot be founded on cunning and dishonesty. The tricky and deceitful man is sure to fall victim sooner or later to the influences which are forever working against him. His house is built upon the sand, and its foundation will be certain to give way. Young people cannot give these truths too much weight. The future of that young man is safe who eschews every phase of double-dealing and dishonesty, lays the foundation of his career in the enduring principles of everlasting truth.

FOLLOW MY LEADER.—A woman had her tongue paralyzed from playing the clarinet, and the next day, when it was generally known, every other married man in town bought a clarinet and took it home to his wife, and then went outside the house and stood on his head in the mud.

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RATES OF ADVERTISING. Advertisements will be inserted in the Times at the following rates: One square, one insertion, \$3.00; each subsequent one, 1.00. Legal advertisements inserted reasonably. A fair reduction from the above rates made to yearly and time advertisers. Yearly advertisements payable quarterly. Job printing neatly and promptly executed, and at reasonable rates. COUNTY WARRANTS always taken at par.

ESTIMATED LOSS, \$200,000.—Mr. Leland, a prominent citizen of Lewiston, and a gentleman who has every advantage of knowing, estimates the loss to the settlers in the late unpleasantness with Joseph in the following manner: Henry Elfrs' building on John Day creek, Perry Mason's, Titman's (Jersey), Sam Benedict's and H. C. Brown's on Salmon river below Slate creek, besides several small cabins here burned to the ground; Captain Baker's and Jack Mannel's buildings on White Bird; Croasdale & Baring's, Chapman's, Cearely's, Houser's, White's, Davis', McDermott's, John Swartz' and Hon. S. S. Fenn's (Delegate to Congress), on Camas Prairie, and some say all north of and east of Swartz' farm have been burned also; the bridge and Jerome's, Wall's, Silverwood's and Demster's buildings on the north side of Clearwater, and one building at the Kania sub-agency has also been burned. This gives twenty-three dwellings and three stores and trading houses. It is estimated, by those who claim to know that at the time Elfrs was killed he had about his premises nearly \$5,000 in gold dust and bars, which is supposed to have been taken. Altogether \$200,000 would not cover the property loss already suffered at the hands of the Indians.

THE RETURN OF THE SLIPPER.—We hail with pleasure the advent of the ladies' slipper. It has long been in retirement. It adds a new attraction to the street. The French bottine may now take a rest. Nearly a generation has passed whose only street view of the feminine ankle has been through leather. At last the stocking of our grandmother is revealed. The clean, white hose is a power in the land. Its influence is sudden, mysterious, subtle and magnetic. It concentrates all eyes into a focus on itself. It amuses and interests the longer. It affords to the hurried man of business a momentary respite. It redoubles the liabilities of the careless to be run over. It is not without a charm for the aged breast. No portion of a lady's apparel is more effective. The showy article, if at all systematic, half compensates for a plain face. It is a makeweight in the dowry of feminine beauty of which women for long years have been robbed. For the boot is expensive. A little worn, and it becomes misshapen and ugly. We welcome the slipper. Long may it reign. The simpler the style the better.

WEANING COLTS.—A Vermont farmer says he weaned a last spring colt in the following manner: I fed grain or meal to the mare when the colt was with her. The colt soon learned to eat meal with the dam. After he has been taught to eat with the mare he will eat as readily when he is removed from her. I put my colt in a stable where he could have plenty of exercise in a large yard; fed him with hay and bran mixed with milk, which I soon taught him to drink without the bran. I weaned him from the mare when he was three months old; he seemed contented, and I think did as well as though he had run with the mare two months longer. It is much better for the mare, and more convenient to one wants to use her, as most people do in the country, while the colt is with her. This way of weaning colts is very convenient, and one can feed milk at such times as seem judicious, substituting grain or shorts for milk at any reasonable time.

PHILADELPHIA, July 8.—The Bulletin says the dust which has been allowed to accumulate upon the roof of the Philadelphia mint during the past 25 years was collected recently by order of Gov. Pollock for the purpose of ascertaining what proportion of the metal it contained. The roof is of asphalt, and, as it softens, the dust sticks to it tenaciously. Some amount of difficulty was consequently experienced in removing it. Finally a quantity amounting to 1,732 pounds in weight was removed. This has been submitted to the usual assaying process. The result shows that 42 ounces of standard gold, and 76 ounces of standard silver, with a total valuation of about \$850, has been conveyed by the upward flight of the smoke chimney to a place where it became located for a season.

ICING WITHOUT EGGS.—Dissolve one teaspoonful of Cox gelatin in one tablespoonful of cold water; then add one tablespoonful of boiling water; if this does not dissolve it entirely, set it into the top of a tea-kettle for a few minutes; then stir in gradually nearly a teaspoonful of powdered sugar and spread on the cake immediately.

QUARTERLY MEETING.—The fourth quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church for this Circuit will be held at Ashland on Saturday and Sunday, July 28th and 29th. W. HURLBURT, Pastor. Good work and reasonable prices at the TIMES office.