

PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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MARTIN VROOMAN, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Jacksonville, Oregon.

MRS. DR. ELLA FORD ROBINSON, GIVES SPECIAL ATTENTION TO DISEASES OF WOMEN.

OBSTETRIC PRACTICE. Office and residence at B. F. Dowell's, Jacksonville, Oregon.

SOCIETY NOTICES. Jacksonville Grange No. 88, P. of H.

Oregon Chapter No. 4, R. A. M. Holds its regular meetings monthly on Tuesday evenings.

Table Book Encampment No. 10, I. O. O. F. Holds regular sessions in its Hall, Odd Fellows' Building.

B. ROSTEL, PROFESSIONAL HAIR-CUTTER, IN ORTH'S BUILDING.

RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO the public of Jacksonville and vicinity that he was a scholar of Prof. Dr. Mosler, director of the University of Grosswald, Prussia.

WILL JACKSON, Dentist. California Street, Jacksonville, Oregon.

LAGER! LAGER!! THE EAGLE BREWER Y.

THE PROPRIETOR, JOS. WETTERER, has now on hand and is constantly manufacturing the best Lager Beer in Southern Oregon.

The Democratic Times.

VOL. IX.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON, FRIDAY, JANUARY 31, 1879.

NO. 6.

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.

FURNITURE WARE ROOMS.

Cor. Cal. & Oregon Sts., JACKSONVILLE, - - OREGON.

DAVID LINN

Keeps constantly on hand a full assortment of furniture, consisting of

BEDSTEADS, BUREAUS, TABLES, GUILD MOUNDINGS, STANDS, SOFAS, LOUNGES, CHAIRS OF ALL KINDS, PARLOR & BEDROOM SUITS, ETC., ETC.

Also Doors, Sash and Blinds always on hand and made to order.

CITY DRUG STORE.

CALIFORNIA STREET,

Kahler & Ero. Proprietors.

WE KEEP CONSTANTLY ON HAND the largest and most complete assortment of

DRUGS, MEDICINES AND CHEMICALS to be found in 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.

ROBT. KAHLER, Druggist.

FOURTEENTH 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 eleven 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, \$5.00; Junior, " " 10.00; 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.

NEW STATE SALOON.

CALIFORNIA STREET, C. W. SAVAGE, - - Proprietor.

HAVING AGAIN TAKEN POSSESSION of this saloon, the undersigned will be pleased to meet his friends and the public generally at this old and popular resort.

THE CRITERION, CALIFORNIA ST., WEBB & McDaniel, Proprietors.

THIS POPULAR RESORT, UNDER THE new management, is furnishing the best brands of liquors, wines and cigars.

A BACHELOR'S DINNER.

Aleck, said Mrs. Hastings, with a troubled look on her face, do you think you could get your own dinner to-day? Bridget has gone to spend the day with her sick cousin, while Nellie and I are obliged to go down to Mrs. Sumner's, as it is her last day at Beachgrove.

I don't worry, mother, he said, gaily; I prefer getting my own dinner, and I fancy I can do it in such a manner as would make Bridget bluish for her calling. I'll manage, never fear. Why, it's just the easiest thing in the world. All you have to do is to consult a recipe book, and work by rule.

With a doubtful smile, Mrs. Hastings left the room, and it was not long ere he heard them drive away.

Alone, as he sat at the table, I suppose I might as well commence then. What o'clock? Well, after it all ready by 12 o'clock, I am certain.

Rummaging the pantry, he found the recipe book, and it was at least half an hour before he could make up his mind what to have.

I'll have warm biscuits for one thing; guess I'll make them; and throwing off his coat, he pinned a sheet in front, rolled up his sleeves, and was ready to begin.

Flour, he said, reading from the book. There it is. Getting rather low, I guess, he muttered, as his head disappeared in the barrel.

When it emerged he looked as though twenty years had been added to his life.

Saleratus, he added, scanning the book. What is that? It must be that white stuff in the bottle. I will put a double dose of it so as to have them extra light; for Bridget's biscuits are a trifle too heavy.

They were soon ready and placed into the oven.

I'll get everything ready first, and then build a roaring fire as will cook it in a short time, priding himself on his forethought. What next?

At this moment a little boy appeared at the kitchen door. Here is a fish that was ordered yesterday, said the grinning robin.

Is it fresh? asked Aleck. Yes; caught this morning, replied the boy, running off.

This is an unexpected addition, he murmured. I'll try it, and dashing water upon it, he placed it in a pan with a huge lump of butter, and it on the stove! That is ready. Now I suppose I must have a rice pudding.

That looks easy, and I remember now that I upset a paper of rice while searching for the saleratus. Two cups of rice, he read slowly. But where is the use of measuring there is not much more than that in the paper; I'll put it right in, and suiting the action to the word, he soon concocted a peculiar looking mixture, under the head of rice pudding. I don't care for a variety to-day, he remarked, and proceeded to build a fire. Now I'll arrange the table for dinner.

He was just instituting a vigorous search for the tablecloth when he was startled by a ring at the door-bell.

Forgetting his appearance he opened the door and encountered a young lady whose blue eyes were sparkling with mirth.

Entering unceremoniously she said: I am Mary Carroll, and have come to make Nellie Hastings a visit, and thought I would surprise her. Are you not her brother Aleck? she asked, and finding it impossible to control her mirth, she burst into a raging laugh, in which Aleck was forced to join, for he had caught a glimpse of himself in the looking-glass as he ushered her in to the family sitting room.

The sheet extending from his neck to the tips of his boots, his venerable-looking head; all was enough to excite laughter, and, having recovered from his sudden surprise, he soon informed her of the whole state of affairs.

I will assist you, she said, still laughing. I will arrange the table while you look after the dinner and make yourself presentable.

Aleck, after laying aside the sheet, and brushing the flour from his hair, went out to see how dinner was progressing. An unsavory odor assailed him as he entered the room. What does this mean, he exclaimed, and May who followed him to ascertain the whereabouts of some needed article, stood gazing on the scene.

The stove was covered with a curious mixture, which he at once recognized as his pudding; the fish was uncooked to a crisp.

Making a dive for the kettle, he succeeded in grasping it, but, dropping it as suddenly, it rolled on the floor, while he executed a war dance around it, occasioned by the pain in his hand.

Returning to the sitting room, May proceeded to dress the injured hand, and succeeded in allaying the pain.

I have some biscuits in the oven, he said. I think they must be done by this time.

Lie down on the sofa, and I will see about them, she said. She soon returned bearing on a plate something that resembled lumps of putty. Breaking one of them open and tasting it, she made a wry face. You forgot to put the saleratus, in didn't you?

No, he said, I put lots in—nearly half of the bottle.

This? she asked, opening the bottle and tasting it. Yes.

It is cream tartar, she replied, laughing. Never mind; perhaps I can find something that we can eat; and disappearing, she soon returned bringing sundry dishes of cold edibles.

Is the fish entirely spoiled? asked Aleck. I think it is. Was it alive when you put it in the pan? I see the scales were not moved.

Do rice puddings always boil over? he asked exclaiming an answer. They never do if the rice had been previously cooked, she replied.

Aleck's spirit seemed depressed. His dinner was an entire failure, but May soon caused him to forget it, and when Nellie and her mother returned, they were enjoying themselves and chatting as if they had been acquainted for years.

Nellie and her mother listened to an exaggerated account of Aleck's experience, as May tried to describe his appearance at the door. I thought at first it was a ghost, but caught a glimpse of his patent leather boots, and this convinced me of my error, and I boldly entered.

Years have passed since then and May has been Aleck's happy wife, but she often laughs at the remembrance of Aleck's dinner.—Chicago News.

THE GOLD FIELDS OF ALASKA.

W. G. Morris, special commissioner of the Government to examine into the condition of Alaska, has completed the duty assigned him, and will soon make a voluminous report. In regard to that territory being rich in mineral wealth Mr. Morris recently stated to a reporter in San Francisco that gold, silver, iron, coal and other minerals certainly exist in rich deposits in many sections of the country.

He declared confidently that he looks for one of the greatest mining excitements of the age at no very distant day all along the coast islands and those of the Alexander Archipelago. The interior has never been prospected owing to the unfavorable disposition of the native tribes; but enough is known to convince any one who has investigated the matter that as rich auriferous quartz will yet be brought to light as Nevada has ever produced.

Recently in the Toiyas Narrows, near the point of Wrangell, has been discovered a vein which assays \$200 per ton in gold, \$37 in silver and 60 per cent. of copper. This mine is readily accessible to steam navigation and fuel is abundant. All along the coast can be seen outcroppings of quartz. The reason why so little is known of the mineral wealth is owing to the fact that no man is safe in exploring Alaska. Maintain a strict patrol by a gunboat, enact laws for the protection of life and property and the punishment of crime, and this unknown country will have before it a degree of unexampled prosperity, and discoveries will be made which will astonish the whole civilized world.

BOILED APPLE-DUMPLING.—One pound of suet, one pound of flour, heaping teaspoonful of salt; chop the suet in a little of the flour to prevent its caking; chop very fine—as fine as meal, then add flour and mix thoroughly; then add cold water enough to make a paste; roll as thin as pie crust; pare a dozen large apples, quarter and core them, keeping each apple by itself; place the quarters together again and press the ends in square to cover the apples; then dump in a square cloth, leaving very little room to swell. Boil an hour, putting them in boiling water; serve with hard sauce.

TO RENOVATE BLACK DRESSES.—Buy ten cents' worth of soap bark—of any druggist; steep a white in a quart of water; strain into a basin and it is ready for use. It is best to take the dress apart, brushing every particle of dust from it. With a sponge dipped into the decoction, wipe off each piece thoroughly, folding it up as you proceed. Then with well heated irons smooth and press all upon the wrong side until dry. The result of this process is quite wonderful. It is applicable to all black goods.

ORANGE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, two of flour, one-half of water, five cups of eggs and three of the whites; two teaspoonfuls of baking powder; a little salt, and juice and grated rind of one orange. Beat the whites to a stiff froth, add the sugar and when thoroughly mixed add the yolks (which should have been previously beaten for five minutes). Then mix all together, and bake in five jelly-cake pans.

Just as Hayes was paring his last coat on the other night preparatory to tumbling into bed, a messenger appeared with a telegram. Hayes read it hurriedly. It was from a Chickasaw Indian, announcing that he had been elected chief of the tribe, but counted out by fraud, and calling upon Hayes to act as referee in settling the matter. It spoiled Hayes' sleep for that night.

DIVORCED.—A man recently obtained a divorce, and declared: "Once more I stand erect, and a same the attitude of freedom and a single man." Then he went home, got into bed, and in a hour awoke with a bad case of illness, yelling: "Where's Maria? Quick! Get a mustard plaster, or I'm a goner!"

AGRICULTURAL. Good Stock and Hard Times. A Burlington correspondent of the Western Rural states that the present hard times are doing more than all the papers have been able to accomplish for a generation in teaching the farmers that there is more money in blooded stock than in scrabs. The majority of farmers need this cudgel of adversity to drive them into the use of improved stock. The best breeds of cattle, sheep and hogs have been well represented in southern Wisconsin for the past fifteen years, giving farmers a chance to buy pure bred males of high grades at moderate prices to cross on their native stock. This gives them all the practical value of these improved breeds at little cost; out so far as my observation extends, not one farmer in a hundred has availed himself of this opportunity. They had rather lose twenty-five dollars on every steer they sell than pay fifty dollars for a Durham bull. I cannot think of more than six men within any miles of this place who have used thoroughbred Durham bulls to any extent, and that says they had made fully six times as much as their neighbors who raise scrabs. I saw one of these men drive steers on the scales weighing 2,045 each. His next door neighbor was offered \$45 apiece for steers one year older. Ask any farmer if there is any money in Jerseys and he will tell you they are too small and worthless for beef. But I notice that the few men who are raising grade Jerseys get from two to four times the price of natives for their grade heifers. One sold five yearlings the past year at \$50 each, another ten young heifers at nearly the same price; another sold three-year olds at \$50 to \$100 apiece. Was there any hard times in these sales?

In raising hogs a larger proportion of farmers have availed themselves of the use of pure bred males, yet not one in ten to the extent they would have found it profitable. The few who have raised pure breeds have never yet found the price of pork so low as to yield them no profit, though I do not think the most of our farmers at present are realizing more than twenty-five cents a bushel for the corn fed to their hogs. A young farmer near here commenced several years since to raise Berkshires, obtaining at a low price a few pigs descended directly from the best herd in the State. He has made fully double what he would have done from common stock. I saw him one day driving a lot of hogs to the station for shipment, and among them was one sow that, having ceased to breed, he was selling for pork. She outweighed any common hog of the same dimensions by at least 100 pounds, and the owner remarked that she had brought at least \$500 to the farm since he had owned her. He had sold a large number of her pigs as breeders at about double the price of common stock, and when raised for pork they matured more rapidly and gave more meat for the same food by at least one-third than ordinary hogs. The low price of pork and the prevalence of hog diseases have depressed the prices of blooded stock, so that as good a pure bred Berkshire pig as any farmer could ask for can be had for \$5. This is an opportunity that may not occur again in a generation for farmers in moderate means to start herds and to secure the benefits of generations of careful breeding in improving the common stock. One thing we may as well make up our minds to, and that is that no man can afford to raise poor stock in hard times.

Mixed Farming. [From the Prairie Farmer.] Some practical persons why a system of mixed farming, which includes the raising of stock largely, is surer and at the same time more profitable, is that the farm is kept up to its original fertility, and often to increased fertility. This farmer never makes an entire failure of crops, however bad the season. His fat stock gives him cash returns twice a year, if necessary; once in the spring from winter feeding, and again in the autumn from pasturing. In the case of sheep, this gain is added to by the wool sold in the summer. His dairy and poultry yard will furnish no small sum in the spring, summer and autumn. The milk, butter and cheese, and a well-kept vegetable garden, will furnish one-half the living of the family. These rules, as stated, are general ones. They will apply to all sections of the country, north, south, east and west, being modified only by climatic conditions and the adaptation of certain animals and plants to a climate. The rule will apply always. The farmer who raises the greatest variety of crops or animals which his soil is capable of sustaining is, all things considered, the best and most successful.

Experiments in Drilling Wheat. Experiments have been made in Michigan in cultivating wheat, and the results are not only satisfactory but astonishing. A committee was appointed to oversee the experiments and make the report. Sixty-eight pounds of seed per acre were sown in drills, 16 inches apart, and 90 pounds per acre were drilled in the usual way. That in 16 inch drills was cultivated with a horse-wagon hoe once in the fall and twice in the spring; the other, of course, was not cultivated after sowing. The report says that the 16-inch drill did not lodge or crinkle, while the 8-inch lot did so badly. The average

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yield was 69 per cent. greater in the 16-inch drills than in the 8-inch drills. The Agriculturalist remarks: "It is as reasonable to believe that grain crops should be benefited by cultivation as that potatoes, corn, cabbages and other crops should be. Having wheat in Europe is not an uncommon practice, and farmers in this country have begun it with marked success."

FRAUDS IN MAIL CONTRACTS.

At the lettings in July last, all of our principal routes were bid for at a price utterly inadequate to allow the contractor to perform the service without bankrupting himself. The routes from Reading to Roseburg, and from Roseburg to Empire City are cases in point. On the first the mail is now carried by Bradley Barlow at an increased price, while the second is suspended, doubtless for a similar reason. An explanation of the true inwardness of the whole matter is found in a letter of Jesse D. Carr to Mr. Waddell, chairman of the House committee on post offices and post-roads, a portion of which we copy. Mr. Carr says:

Route 46, 263, from Yreka to Shasta, was advertised for three times a week, 122 miles, schedule time 36 hours. It was let to C. W. Foster of St. Albans, Vt., which means Bradley Barlow, as he is Barlow's son-in-law—for \$4,000 a year. This service is all that is required; but before the service commenced, July 1st, this schedule time was reduced, the route extended from Shasta to Reading, six miles further only, and the pay increased to \$22,000 a year—five and a half times as much as it was bid off at. This same man Foster bid off route 46, 245 from Reading to Weaverville for \$2,000 a year, six times a week; forty-four miles, (from Reading via the Tower House) that the one now from Yreka to Reading passes over. The daily mail from Reading, Cal., via Sacramento river to Roseburg, Or., passes through Yreka, so that you see that Yreka has a daily mail independent of this one from Reading via Foster, Shasta, etc. There is nothing under the canopy of heaven to require a mail officer than three times a week on this route, 46, 263. I do not know that any of our members of Congress have been instrumental in having this swindle perpetrated upon the department; but if they have they must certainly know it was a swindle. The mails from Reading to Roseburg, Or., was advertised for ten and a half trips a week. I am of the opinion that the same Barlow, Foster & Co. will eventually be found the contractors on this route, and as their heaviest mail is between Reading and Yreka, by having this 46, 263 route made daily and the schedule shortened up, it will enable them to dispense with this half daily trip that the department will be paying them for. I denounce it to be as villainous a swindle as has ever been practiced on the department; both of the routes, 46, 262 and 46, 245, should be put back the way they were first let and Mr. Foster compelled to carry them on his original contracts, and whoever gets the Reading and Roseburg route should be compelled to perform the ten and a half trips per week as advertised.

Mr. Carr gives other instances of a like character, and we earnestly hope that, public attention having been called to these swindles, the remedy will be speedily applied.—Statesman.

PROF. KNAPP'S TERRIBLE PREDICTION.—The fact that so many fish are dying off the coast of Florida calls to mind the awful prediction of Prof. Knapp. From the juxtaposition of certain planets to our earth, he predicts that one-half of the population of the world, including man and all kinds of animals, and even vegetable life will perish before or during the year 1880. In a lecture delivered several years ago, he said that this desolation would commence by the fishes of the sea dying, and pestilence and famine occurring in more southern latitudes. The famine in China, and the yellow fever scourge in the South, and now the fearful pestilence among the fishes in Southern waters, are so many steps in fulfillment of Prof. Knapp's prophecies.

There is no doubt but that Prof. Knapp is right; but who knows who the half that are to perish will be? It seems to us that everybody ought to prepare for the final change or else repudiate Prof. Knapp's prophecy.

REMOVING GLASS STOPPERS.—On the glass stoppers of bottles become fixed in their necks, and cannot be removed by pulling or twisting. An effective method is to wrap a wet rag around the neck and let it remain a few seconds. The heat will expand the neck of the bottle, when the stopper can be removed before the heat penetrates the stopper itself; or wind a string once or twice around the neck, and, confining the bottle, pull alternately on one end and then on the other end of the string, thus creating friction, and, consequently, heat. Or a little camphene dropped between the neck and stopper of the bottle will relieve the stopper.

ABOUT THE MOON.—The moon is just the thing for coon-bunting and sleigh-riding; but it isn't worth much for getting chickens or talking about the greenback movement over the front gate with another fellow's girl.

A kiss snatched without permission in Buffalo, New York, cost the young man who snatched it \$10 and costs. That was reasonable enough. We know a young man who snatched a kiss at a plant five years ago, and since that time it has cost him more than fifteen hundred dollars for her beard and clothes.

TO GLAZE LINEN.—Linen may be glazed by adding a teaspoonful of salt and one of finely-scraped soap to a pint of starch.

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