

Our Duty.

Heretofore the citizens of Jackson and Josephine counties have wholly depended on the mines, and the market for surplus agricultural products, which they afforded, for the amount of their circulating medium. The amount of gold and silver coin in circulation has been in exact proportion to the favorableness of the season for mining. The amount of gold extracted, has, in accordance with a fixed law of economy, affected the price of everything the farmer had to sell, as well as the price of labor. This season the mines have been almost an entire failure; as a necessary consequence the amount of coin in circulation will be small compared with former years; for heretofore there have been no manufacturing crevices in this portion of the State to catch the gold which has been sluiced out of its native beds, and it has never stopped until it has been emptied into the coffers of San Francisco merchants. The only benefit it has been to us has been the momentary pleasure of looking at it as it was hoisted on. Whenever it exhibits a faint disposition to stop and dwell among us, the sheriff was sent to subdue its rebellious spirit, and to urge it San Franciscoward by order of Court. Now it is evident to every one who has ever given this subject a moment thought, that under such circumstances, the country must decay as the mines decay. History shows that mining countries have always been the poorest countries in the world; and the reason is evident—they produce nothing but gold, and therefore are unable to retain it.

But is there no hope for us under the circumstances? We answer, there is. We have a Woolen mill in successful operation, of sufficient capacity to supply with blankets, flannels and yarn, and clothe all of Southern Oregon. Our plain duty, in fact, our only hope, is to make this factory a success. We must use its fabrics in exclusion to all others, if we wish to prosper. We ought to make it a point of honor to do so. Let us see if there are no substantial reasons for so doing. Let us suppose the number of men and boys in Josephine county to be one thousand, and the number in Jackson county to be twenty-five hundred—making in all 3,500. These can be comfortably clothed with cloth manufactured at our woolen mill, for \$30 00 per head annually. This would cost \$105,000 all of which would be saved in these two counties. This sum alone, saved from year to year, would be sufficient for all our financial operations. But let us add to this, for yarn, flannels and blankets, \$30,000 more, and we have the large sum of \$135,000. Now is it not practicable to save this amount in these two counties every year? Have we any pride of dress that could not be gratified by a suit made from fabrics manufactured in our own midst? The wealthiest Kentuckian took a State pride in wearing his own domestic jeans. Henry Clay, their talented and gifted Senator, wore them in the Capitol of the nation. Why then should we hesitate, when pecuniary necessity points clearly in the line of duty.

There is another potential reason. Nothing is more certain than this fact: that the increase of property there will be a decrease of the per cent of taxation, and the burden of taxation will be lighter and more equally distributed. Not only will there be an increase of sheep, but this factory will become a nucleus around which other factories will cluster. Industry will become more diversified, and the number of non-producers greatly increased, so as to give a greater demand for all kinds of agricultural products. Let us support domestic establishments—for interest and duty both urge us so to do. Thus will we secure the prosperity of Southern Oregon, and no more complain of dry winters and hard times.

"It's an ill wind that blows good to nobody."—The epidemic in this place has been productive of some good as well as bad results. It prevented intercourse among the gossips and busy bodies to a great extent and probably no one suffered by their staying at home. Should the current amount of scandal and gossip have been husbanded, however, the Lord save us when it does break out and every feminine creature talks every other woman what she has known for the past three months. That's all we have to say at present.

Female Suffrage.

The question, whether the women of America should be invested with the right to vote, or whether that inestimable privilege shall be reserved to the "lords of creation," is attracting some attention. It is not apparent that the majority of the women of America want to vote but a few barren old spinsters are determined to have that right thrust upon their more backward sisters. All right! If the ladies want to vote, we know no reason why they should not vote. The gallantry of American men must prevent them from interposing any obstacle in the way of the ladies, and whatever they ask, must certainly be granted. True, the right to vote would carry with it the right to hold office, and if one of the gentle sex should ask for an office who could refuse to vote for her? To be sure, office might have its inconveniences—the lady judge on the bench might have an unusually vivacious baby to attract the attention of a jury or raise a squall in court and disturb the counsel—but no matter, a courteous sheriff could be at hand with a little paregoric with which to restore order. Congress would be completely metamorphosed. Instead of an arena of noisy and violent debate, it would be turned into a ladies' boudoir. While some grave old grandma was making a set speech on questions of international comity, of finance or political economy, our fair representatives could "tat" or gossip about the latest style while the good natured husband was running the washing machine or rocking the baby at home. In all sober earnestness, we say let the women vote—if they want to. They are perfectly capable and we would judge our mothers our wives and our sisters unfairly to say they were not. But, first let us know that they want the ballot. Let us learn that those we estimate in proportion to their modesty and refinement are anxious to join in the rough and tumble of political life—to invite the importunities of office seekers—to take part in the scramble from which so few men come forth unsoiled; and if they so will, we will cheerfully break a lance for them.

THE CONSTITUTIONAL AMENDMENT.—Our Senators have been called "radical" but the following, taken from the Senate proceedings on the 10th inst., when the suffrage amendment to the Constitution was under consideration, will show that they are quite conservative: Williams urged the necessity of excluding Chinamen from citizenship, lest they over-run the entire Pacific coast. Corbett's amendment excluding Chinamen and Indians not taxed, was rejected after much further discussion. Wilson's amendment was adopted—31 to 27. It reads as follows: No discrimination shall be made among citizens of the United States in the exercise of the elective franchise, or in the right to hold office in any State, on account of color, race, nativity or creed. Wilson's amendment was afterwards rejected by a very decided majority in the House, and the whole matter will be referred to a committee of conference.

"UNDILUTED DEMOCRACY."—The editors of the Democratic papers are discovering that, although the rank and file of the party can take their whiskey straight, they prefer their doctrine mixed—with common sense. Brick's New York Democrat is about to die—his La Crosse paper is fast losing its influence, and his feeble imitator in Oregon, Col. Dow, has just thrown up the sponge in disgust. The throats of the unwashed may stand fourth proof corn juice, but "red hot" Democracy won't go down; and if Democratic editors expect to win, they must deal more in reason and truth, and less in crude and ill regulated ideas.

RATHER BOISTEROUS.—On Sunday afternoon some of our young men undertook to "disinfect" themselves, but before they got through, they became rather too noisy. The taste that selects a Sunday afternoon, and a time of distressing public sorrow, for an uproarious spree, is exceedingly questionable, and we advise our young sprigs, in future, to go out into the woods when they feel like getting drunk. They may thus spare their friends much mortification and themselves some discredit.

The Unionist says: "The Herald is savage on Beriah Brown of the Press. There is a wide difference between the two papers in the statements of facts. Evidently one party or the other has departed from the truth." Guess neither had much trouble getting away from it.

Oregon Branch Railroad.

The Unionist of Feb. 13th, speaking of the probability of a subsidy for our railroad says:

"Yesterday we saw a private letter from Mr. Mallory, in which he states that there are eight chances in ten, in favor of the passage of his bill for getting aid for a road from Humboldt across the Cascade Mountains, in Jackson County, through Rogue River and Umpqua Valleys to Portland. He stated that it might be necessary to incorporate several enterprises together in an omnibus bill, but the route and main features of his old bill would be retained.

Mr. Mallory is quite sanguine of the success of the enterprise, and says the road will be in running order in two years from the passage of the bill. Our Congressman complains of certain Oregonians who are now in Washington because of the course they are pursuing in regard to the west and east side roads. He thinks, by their strife on the question of locality, the whole railroad schemes of the State are endangered.

By putting together his statements and the news received at Portland a few days ago, to the effect that the time for filling the notice of acceptance on the part of the Oregon Central Railroad Company had not been extended, we take it that the subsidies of the O. C. R. R. Co. had been thrown overboard, and that the Humboldt road is to absorb the whole subsidy granted by Congress to all roads in Oregon.

Whether Mr. Mallory succeeds, or not, in procuring the passage of this bill, the gratitude of the people of Southern Oregon is due to him for his persistent efforts, and we earnestly hope that his sanguine expectations may be fulfilled.

The Public Health.

We are glad to say that we believe the epidemic is now ended in this town. Only two new cases of small-pox have occurred within two weeks—both in our family, and they are now both convalescent. Sixteen days have elapsed since there were any other exposures and we think we are justified in saying that there is not the slightest danger of any more cases occurring. Both hospitals are empty, and we expect to announce next week, that there is not a yellow flag in sight in Jacksonville.

Book Notices.

The Overland Monthly for February is again on our table. It has lost none of its interest, and it has certainly now established itself as the Pacific Coast Magazine, and second to none in the country. Send to A. Roman & Co., San Francisco.

Onward, No. 2, is received. It is got up in the neatest style of typographical art, and contains much interesting matter. "The Lost Sister," commenced in the first number, bids fair to be a very absorbing story. Carleton & Co., 719, Broadway, N. Y.

MATTERS IN JOSEPHINE.—A splendid opening has been made on the Malachi, quartz lead, on Lightning gulch. It became the property of Antoine Ohiert, of San Francisco, last summer, and for the last six months he has been running a tunnel to strike the lead some 300 feet lower than where it had been worked. On Monday last the lead was struck and is said to prospect very richly in free gold.

The miners still have an abundance of water and are generally doing well. Mr. Colwell the Waldo mail contractor, from whom we get the above reports that no case of small-pox has been heard of in that county.

The Weather.—Everybody concurs that the present winter has been the most remarkable one ever known in this part of Oregon. For the past three months, there has not been more than a weeks rain, no snow, and no ice more than half an inch thick. Farmers state that the ground is in excellent condition, a very large amount of grain has been put in and with an ordinarily moist spring, a good crop may be expected.

VACCINE MATTER.—The Board of Health have on hand some Vaccine matter, direct from the Drug establishment James G. Steele & Co., San Francisco, who procure it from Roxbury Mass. All that has been sent here by that house has been genuine and many persons have been successfully vaccinated from it.

BUSINESS RESUMED.—The merchants reopened all their stores on Monday morning, and although there was not much business done during the week, the town wore a more cheerful aspect and there seems to be a feeling of thankfulness that the epidemic is over.

Legal Tenders in San Francisco yesterday 75 @ 76. Gold in New York 135 @ 134.

Vaccination.

"Jenner forever shall thy honored name, Among the children of mankind be blessed: Who by thy skill has taught us how to tame One dire disease—the loathsome pest Which Avens sent forth to scourge the West, As if in vengeance for her sable brood So many an age remorselessly oppressed, Receive a poe's praise, a father's gratitude."

Although the efficacy of vaccination is attested by so many incontrovertible evidences, yet at this late hour some doubt its protective aid against the dire contagion. Many are loth to be convinced, when evidences are ever so striking or forcible. Thus we find that reforms and beneficial inventions, with manifold reasons in their favor, are so long in securing the support of the people. The application of steam and electricity, even, to the beneficial objects, did not meet with approval at once, but had for a long time ardent opposers, and it is probably true that in the far back-woods there are champions of flat-hoek trade, and penny-press news-carriers who will not to-day succumb to the general opinion. The protective influence of kine-pox on the system, though proven by the experience of many years, is not yet fully appreciated, and undoubtedly many have lost their lives through actual neglect to apply the great preventative. Before the discovery of Jenner, the scourge of small pox was truly appalling.

Southey says: "When'er its course the d. a. ly plague began, Vainly the wretched sufferer looks for aid; Parent from child, a. i. d. from parent ran, For tyrannous fear discolored all natural blood of man."

The following important passages are taken from Dr. Gunn's Domestic Medicine, or Poor Man's Friend. They are commended to the careful perusal of the people, being from the pen of a justly celebrated physician:

"In Prussia, out of 584,000 children born in the year 1821, 40,000 of them were vaccinated for the cow-pox. During the above period, there died of small-pox, in all the provinces belonging to Prussia, 1190 persons; and before the introduction of vaccination, from thirty to forty thousand died annually of small-pox. Although persons who have been vaccinated may be liable to take the small-pox afterwards, yet the latter disease always terminates very mildly. Of many hundred thousand persons vaccinated in London, not a single case of death has taken place from small-pox, where the matter, if cow-pox, had before taken proper effect.

"The great point in vaccination, is certainly, to know that the matter introduced into the system, has taken full and sufficient effect. If there is only a redness in the arm, where the matter has been inserted, and no other effect is produced on the system, you may certainly conclude that the matter has failed to take effect. But if, on the contrary, a pustule or pimple arises, of a full and oval form, with an indentation or dent in the center, not unlike a button mold, about the sixth day, containing matter, vaccination has had the desired effect."

PILOT ROCK. Ashland Feb. 10, 1899.

Board of Trustees.

FEBRUARY 15, 1899. The Board of Trustees met at the Pioneer Reading Room, at 7 p. m., according to the adjournment. Members present D. Linn, President, O. Jacobs and John Orth. Absent, A. Martin and John Dick. The minutes of previous meeting were read, and with the exception of a part of the minutes of January 4th, pertaining to levy of tax, were approved. U. S. Hayden, Recorder, presented his official bond for \$1,000, with C. C. Beckman and J. S. Drum, securities—the same approved and filed. The Town Treasurer presented his statement of the condition of the Town Treasury, showing cash on hand, coin, \$157.99—the same received and placed on file.

Mr. Jacobs reported a bill defining the duties of the Sanitary Committee, and providing that all bills or claims against the town incurred during the epidemic, be presented by claimants to the committee, by them to the auditor, and reported subsequently to the board. The bill was read the first and second time by the clerk, and passed as ordinance No. 42. The Recorder was directed to furnish the Marshal with a list of retail liquor dealers in town, whose licenses had expired, the Marshal to notify such to make their deposits if they have not done so with the Treasurer. The Board adjourned to Friday evening next, at seven p. m.

The Supreme Court of the United States has decided that greenbacks are not a legal tender for taxes in Oregon.

THANKS.—We are under obligations to Recorder Hayden for the proceedings of the board.

To A Valentine.

Sweet Ida May your note's received, I really feel grateful. To think you couldn't be more rude and, shall I say it—haughty! For I expected, broke the seal, and read what there was written. To find, instead of honey'd words, a most decided rebuff. Sweet Ida May, dear Ida May, how could you be so cruel. Just as I'd got it to my lip, to spill my bowl of gruel. Why not, before you let the muse so mercilessly task you. Why couldn't you, for goodness sake, just wait for me to ask you?

Where do you live sweet Ida May, and where can "smoky Hill" be? There's no such P. O. round here now, and I guess there never will be. I'll bet your name ain't Ida May, or anything so pretty. I'll bet it's more like Sally Jane, or Polly Ann or Betty. I'll bet your hair is fiery red, and that your face is freckled. I'll bet your nose, a horrid pug, like turkey egg is speckled. I'll bet you don't mean half you say, and if you want to let me. I'll bet four bits you'd have me now, if you could only get me.

Now Ida May, what made you write those cruel, cruel verses. That echo through my tortured brain like Meg Merriest's curses? Why take this dark, subrosa way to larrow up my feelings. And open those old wounds afresh I thought were well nigh healing. Nothing was further from my mind than making a proposal. My heart just now, I grieve to say, is not at your disposal. So, Ida May, I'll say good day, and say good luck about you. And such a note as you sent me may mortal never send you. February 16th, 1899. H.

San Francisco is certainly a city of philosophers. Out of a population of one hundred thousand, only about eleven thousand have been vaccinated during the progress of the epidemic still raging there. The inhabitants undoubtedly feel, that in dodging the small pox, they are liable to run against an earthquake, and accept the situation with becoming placidity.

The McMinnville Courier and the Polk County Signal are having a very lively discussion as to the right of a State to secede. The latter denies the right but says: "REVOLUTION is the remedy." Now just as the people have said "let us have peace," aint that announcement nearly awful?

NO EXCHANGE.—Beriah has issued the first number of the Peace, but has not honored us with an exchange. Come, Mr. Brown, give us your hand! We have quit throwing virgins, and if we do scratch your back occasionally it won't hurt—the barnacles are old and tough. Swap fair or we'll strike below the belt every chance we get.

SCHOOL DISTRICT CLERKS.—The clerks of several school Districts will please notice that they are only allowed till Monday, March 14, to make their returns to the County Sup't. If they wish their proportion of the school money they will get it by compliance with the law.

BOILING SPRINGS.—On the quarter section located by Dr. Greenman, in Goose Lake valley, there are springs so hot that they will boil an egg in three minutes. The Dr. says they are strongly impregnated with sulphur.

AFTER HILL.—... has been at our friend Gault, of the Unionist, and the latter says he "backed out gracefully." Go after the next one, Gault, with that "stamp," and it he don't weaken send down for our hat.

The Oregonian of the 13th inst. says: Col. J. C. Dow formerly editor of the Evening Commercial in this city, starts to-day for Nevada. Aside from his Democracy, so-called, the Col. is sound on general topics, and we wish him success in everything except his politics.

BUSINESS CHANGE.—Mr. J. Wohlgenant, of the firm of Baum & Wohlgenant, sold out to M. Baum this week, Mr. W. intends leaving for the Atlantic States soon.

MORE AFFECTION.—We regret that A. G. Rockefeller of Ashland has lost a very interesting little child, by infantile fever. We deeply sympathize with Mr. R. in his bereavement.

NEW DRESS.—The Weekly Unionist has made its appearance in an eight page form and is now an exceedingly neat looking paper.

MEASLES.—We hear of one or two cases of measles in the valley.

BORN.

GREENMAN.—On Saturday, Feb. 12th, to the wife of W. C. Greenman, a son. DRUM.—On Saturday, Feb. 12th, to the wife of John S. Drum, a daughter.

DIED.

ROCKFELLOW.—At Ashland, on the 13th inst. of infantile remittent fever, Lincoln, youngest child of A. G. and E. B. Rockefeller, aged two years and one day. Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.

NEW TO-DAY.

Redemption State County Bonds. STATE OF OREGON, TREASURER'S OFFICE. Ashland, February 11th, 1899. Sealed proposals will be received by the undersigned, at his office, until 12 o'clock, M. March 13, 1899, for the surrender of Barry Bonds, to volunteers of the State enlisted in the service of the United States approved Oct. 24, 1864, at the lowest rate (not exceeding par value) as may redeem the greatest number of bonds. Bids to include interest to date of surrender. Eighteen thousand dollars now in the Treasury applicable to the redemption of said Bonds. Bids addressed to E. N. COOKE, State Treasurer.

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For Street Commissioner. The undersigned respectfully offers himself as a candidate for the office of Street Commissioner, subject to the decision of the people at the next town election. P. FEHLEY. Jacksonville, Feb. 20th, 1899.

For Marshal. JOHN BUSHMAN respectfully offers himself as a candidate for the office of City Marshal, to be voted for at the election in March next. Jacksonville Feb. 20th, 1899. JAMES T. GLENN. JOHN S. DRUM. ALEXANDER MARTIN.

GLENN, DRUM & CO., GENERAL MERCHANDISE CALIFORNIA STREET, JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

NEW FIRM, NEW GOODS, NEW PRICES! LOW PRICES WILL WIN!

THE ABOVE NAMED FIRM take pleasure in notifying their friends and the public generally, that they are now receiving and opening a very large and extensive stock of

STAPLE DRY GOODS, READY MADE CLOTHING, HATS AND CAPS, CALIFORNIA AND SALEM CLOTHS, BLANKETS, HOOP SKIRTS, ETC., ETC. BOOTS AND SHOES, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes.

We have, also, in connection with the above, a very large and extensive stock of choice Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Glass, Ware, Colery, Paints and Oil, Window Glass, Nails, Iron, and Steel, Cast and Steel Pumps, Wooden and Willow ware.

We are ready to sell anything in our line at the LOWEST CASH PRICE. Persons wishing to buy goods, will find it greatly to their advantage to examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere, as we are determined to undersell by any house in Jackson county. Give us a call, and then judge for yourself as to our capacity to furnish goods as above. GLENN, DRUM, & Co. Jacksonville, March 2, 1897.

Foundrymen AND BLACKSMITHS. Cumberland and Leigh COAL and PIG IRON 1,000 TONS. In store and affort, for sale by J. R. DOYLE, 413 and 415 Pacific St., San Francisco, Feb. 17.

WANTED AT THE CITY DRUG STORE: BEES-WAX, SEED PEAS AND OX-BON SEEDS.

NOTICE. NOTICE is hereby given to persons indebted to us to come forward by the 1st of January, 1899, and settle their accounts. We must have money. MACHS BROS.

WE WANT EVERYBODY TO SUBSCRIBE TO THE AMERICAN WIT, \$4.00 per year. A Liberal "AMERICAN WIT" CO., 53 Cedar Street, N. Y. P. O. Box 6098.

GOOD FOR THE GOVT.—THE AMERICAN WIT, 50 cents a year. AMERICAN WIT CO., 53 Cedar Street, N. Y. P. O. Box 6098. Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the Kingdom of Heaven.