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#### JACKSONVILLE, OREGON: MARCH . 10 1880.

#### PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

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JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

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Office on California dt., opposite P. J. Ryan's Residence at B. F. Dowell's.

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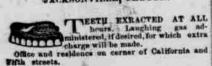
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Orders from a distance will receive prompt ttention. Send them in and give our goods ASHLAND WOOLEN M'F'G CO.

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Fine Turnouts

Satisfaction guaranteed in every Satisfaction guaranteed in every Give us a call and judge for yourselves. J. W. MANNING.

Jacksonville, April 10th, 1874

NEWROUTETO THE SEA

BY WAY OF THE

ROSEBURG & COOS BAY STAGELINE. THE UNDERSIGNED ARE NOW running a daily line of four-horse stages between Roseburg and Coos City making the through trip in twenty-four hours. Stages leave Roseburg every morning. Sundays excepted, at 6 a. m., and make close connection with San Francisco steamer twice a week. The time from Roseburg to San Francisco will be three days and through fare has been fixed at \$14.50. Fare from Rose surg to Coos Bay

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TAM NOW RUNNING A DAILY LINE I between the above points, leaving Ashland with coach on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, returning next day. On Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday of each week a buck-board will start from Ashland returning on

FARE, (each way). Connection made at Linkville with backs

# BLACKSMITHING! DAVE CRONEMLLER.

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Give me a call and I will convince you.

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AND SALOON. Phoenix, - - - -

J. L. HOCKETT, Prop. THE UNDERSIGNED HAS TAKEN full charge of this business and is pre-pared to furnish the public with a first-class

# THE PEN IS MICHTISH THAN THE

The Carson "Appeal" publishes the

following: It was nearly twenty years ago when Dan De Quille and Mark Twain attempted to start a paper in Mendocino County. They took the type and material of their recently defunct newspaper establishment in San Francisco, and, loading the stuff on a big wagon, struck out into the country to retrieve their fortune. They packed their type just as it stood in the forms. tied up the articles with stout cords by a process well known to printers, and packing them closely in boxes, vowed to establish a newspaper somewhere which would be the leading exponent of politics and history for the Pacific Coast. Had not an unfortunate circumstance taken place it is evident that the newspaper which they contemplated founding would have been alive to-day. Their journey over the mountains was utterly uneventful until they reached Simpson's Station a spot well known to old travelers on that route. Here they met a party of emigrants making for Lower California, and the later had with them a small mountain howitzer which they

Twain took a great fancy to this gun, and offered fifty dollars for it. with two kegs of powder. The emigrants were glad enough to part with it, as they concluded the time for its use had passed. Dan thought the purchase of the artillery and military supplies was a reckless piece of extravagance, and said as much, but Mark re-

had brought with them across the

"When we start our paper we must fire a salute. A newspaper office with artillery has a big bulge on the business. No well regulated office in California should be without a howitzer. If a man comes in for a raction we can blow him into the next country.

The howitzer goes." next day the two journalists took the road with their printing outfit and ar-

tillery. The next night they camped in a mountain ravine fifteen miles from Simpson's, and after building the usual camp-fire, fell asleep. About eleven o'clock the horses wakened them by prancing about, and the two journal ists were led to the conclusion that a party of Indians were making arrangements for a night attack. In the clear moonlight human forms could be distinguished about half a mile away at the foot of the ravine. The idea of encountering Indians had never entered the heads of the two fortune-seekers. and they had no arms. Suddenly

Twain brightened up, remarking: "The howitzer?" "We've got nothing but powder."

said Dan Well, powder'll scare 'em; and we'll oad her up."

The piece was immediately loaded with a good big charge, and the two men felt quite certain that the Indians, hearing the roar of the gun, would beat an unconditional retreat. The piece was hardly loaded and placed in position when about forty of the red-

skins came charging up the ravine. Twain seized a brand from the campfire and was about to lay it on the touch-hole, when Dan velled "Hold on!" as he rammed something into the mouth of the piece and remarked:

"Turn'er loose." The roar of the howitzer echoed through the lonely forest, and the savges, with frantic cries of pain, reeled

down the ravine in wild confusion. "What in h-l did you put in!" ask-

"A column of solid nonpareil and couple of sticks of your spring poetry." "The poetry did the business, Dan. Get out one of your geological articles for the next charge, and I guess it'll let the red devils out for the present

The savages again advanced. Mark attending to the powder, and Dan assorted the shot, so to speak.

"Jeems Pipes's song, 'My Mountain Home.' " "Good for three Indians-sock'er

"An accrostic by John B. Ridge, in long primer."

"Frank Pixley on the Constitution half a column of leaded brevier." "If it hits 'em the day is won."

"Your leader on 'Law and Order."

"Save it as a last resort." Dan pulled the type out of the box es, and stuffed column after column in the howitzer's mouth as the savages came charging on. Another round from the gun; and the red-skins rolled over and over each other, like boulders swept away by a mountain cloud burst. Mark, in an ecstacy of delight pulled an American flag out of his effects, nailed it to the tag-board of the wagwhen the dusky figures of the foes were once more seen moving to the at-

The piece was again loaded, and this time with a double charge. Mark's leader on the "Law and Order:" the puff of an auction house, by Fred Mc-Crellish, "as a sickner," Dan said Frank Groos's verses on "The Rebel Yell;" an agricultural article by Sam Seabaugh, showing the chemical properties of corn juice as an educational lever; a maiden poetical effort by Oliv-Harper, and some verses by Col. Cremony and Frank Soule completed the

"That poetry reaching 'em first will throw 'em into confusion, and my editorial coming up on the heels of the rest will result in a lasting demoralization. It will be like the last cavalry charge of the French troopers at the

battle of Austerlitz." For the third and last time the faith ful howitzer belched its typographical compliments to the advancing foe. The havoc was terrible. There was wild vell from a score of savage throats and then the low groans of the dying floated up the ravine on the gentle wind. The two men walked over the field of slaughter and counted fifty-six aboriginals lying in heaps. The bodies were horribly mutilated with nonpareil, bourgeois, "caps," misery dash-

es, and unassorted pi. "My leader cooked that man's roose," said Afark, pointing to a savage hanging over the limb of a cedar. "My geological article did the busi-

ness for him," rejoined Dan, nodding carelessly at an Indian whose head was lying twenty yards away. "The pen is mightier than the

"You bet. Hurrah for Faust and Gutenburg!"

"Is there any type left?" "Not a pound." Ten days later the two journalistic tramps reached Virginia City weary, discouraged, and footsore, and secured

places on the "Enterprise." FINE THOROUGHBRED HORSES .- The Yreka "Jonrnal" of the 3d says: Jay Beach of Linkville, Ogn., arrived here yesterday from Lexington, Ky., with another lot of fine blooded horses, comprising two stallions and five fillies, accompanied by a colored Kentuckian who knows considerable. long experience, about fast stock. One of the stallions, a light bay of 1,200 pounds, is well known here and Hambletonian stock, is three years old so important an event that we now this spring, and stands 15 hands high. trong muscled yet active, and the other, a dark bay of Cassius M. Clay stock, is also about the same age and size, both making a splendid team. Four of the fillies are Hambletonians and one Cassius M. Clay stock. Mr. Beach brought them up from Reading by the Sacramento river road and intends taking them this morning love for good stock is praiseworthy, to Linkville, via. Bogus road up the Klamath river. Mr. Beach is one of the most enterprising horse men in Southern Oregon, having about two years ago brought seven head of thoroughbreds from the East, among them the celebrated stallion Altamont. This escape, Evidence points, as we are last lot is generally acknowledged at informed, to certain things and places, the East, for the number, as one of the but many a dark deed has gone unbest bands of horses that has ever left punished for the want of positive Kentucky, and in a few years Mr. Beach will have some of the finest to large stock of fine horses of noted breed, and by mixture with the lot,

his horse farm. Australia and Europe

#### PERCHERON HORSES.

The "Rural Spirit published in Portland, has a long article on the Percheron stock introduced by W. C. Myer into Oregon and after referring to the unaccountable death of Mr. Myers' fine stallions, concludes; that parties jealous of the growing popularity of the Percheron stock, have dealt foully with them. Indeed, from the singular circumstances surrounding the death of these animals, Mr. Myer. has the hest reason to believe that they were poisoned, as there is no rea on for them not doing as well in the climate of Oregon as in their nature Normally, or in the colder climates of the eastern States. Mr. Myer is one of the most enterprising stock men in Oregon, having spent large sums in introducing this and other valuable stock and he should be treated fairly. The "National Live Stock Journal," which will be conceded by all as high authority, has an an article on this stock, in which the editor says, after expressing his surprise that a rumor of such a nature should have gained credence:

"Turning to the first volume of the Percheron-Normal-Stud-Book for data with which to satisfy ourselves as to the facts in the case, we found that, of the six importations made to Ohio prior to 1860, the average term of life has been 24 years, with one still living. The earliest age at which any of them died was in the case of Rollin (418 of the Stud-Book), foalded in 1852, imported 1856, who died June, 1869, aged 17 years. Old Louis Napoleon (281 of the Stud-Book), foalded 1848, imported 1851, died August, 1871, in his 24th year. All the others live to be 25, and one mare is yet living in her 28th year. (This is the dam of Myer's White Rose and Doll, 18 and 20 in the Spring.)

When it is considered that those

culiarly unfavor ble and speak volumes in favor of their constitutional vigor. The editor of

The above article so clearly estab-

the "Spirit" adds:

lished the reputation of the Percheron breed ot horses that there need be no more quibble as to their being healthy and long-lived. But few horses, if any, in this or other countries have more clearly established their own reputation than White Prince and Pride of Perche as pure-bloods. They have so generally stamped the progeny with their own color, kith and kin, that we are not wondering from due justice to the memory of these truly celebrated stallions to say that they have established a well-pronounced fam ily in the northwest. The circumstances of crossing the blood on the Indian pony mare weighing 800 pounds and producing colts at two years weighing see cuts of Indian dam and Percheron colt in the Percheron Stud-Book. We feel satisfied of two things, that with this explanation prejudices, if there has been any against Mr. Myer's stock will be removed and that to Mr. My er belongs the credit of introducing the first and as pure blood as has ever crossed the Rocky mountains. His and in order to benefit the public of Oregon, he went to the purest fountain for his supply. And in closing this article we say, may the good judgment of the people say, as we have said, 'let no guilty animal murderer

Eastern States. He has already a ber of the Harpers Monthly Magazine

we make the following extract. The Percheron horse is undoubtedly large quantities to South America, description of something like the Per- mistaken as to his indentity and that "almighty Jollar" is Washington cheron, which was probably a type of he did not know her; whereupon she Irving's happy thought.

many horses that had been imported became excited, and, cluching in his time from Northern Gaul into- whiskers, pulled them sport and show-Italy, as better able to perform the ed that he did, in reality, have such a harder and heavier work of the Ro. scar as she had described.

and lighter breeds. teuch feet, strong legs, compact, powerful form, free action, good wind lumbering diligence of that day, was to themselves that, so far from appearing fatigued at the end, when unharnessed and being led back to their stable they displayed all the spirit and gavety of colts, rearing up and launching out in the most playful manner.

The "Maison Rustique, Du Huys, Gavot, Villerov, and the Encyclopedia de l' Agriculture" have given their history, and fuller details of their performances on the road, and the varied work of town and country.

Tradition asserts that the first great improvement in refining the large horses of France was made by Barb stallions captured from the Moors. In 713 they crossed the Pyrenees from Spain to France with a countles cavalry host, led by the fiery Abd-er-Raham. The following year they advanced to the broad plains between Tours and Poitiers. Here they were met by the sturdy Charles Martel, well surnamed the "Hammer," at the head of his French horse, which being of so much heavier weight than those of the Moors, he was able to ride down the latter in repeated charges, and thus completely overwhelmed them. Thousands of these fine Barb stallions were a captured (for mares), and distributed among the French soldiers. who on returning to their farms bred them to their own large native mares. The best most uniform of this produce were then selected and coupled among themselves the result of which, togeth-

### mans of the preset day.

A STRANGE HALLECINATION, Rev Henry F. Williams, the evangelist, had an extremely annoying episode in St. Louis the first week in February, and the affair having created considerable stir in church circles we condense the following statement from late St. Louis papers:

We presume it is generally known to our readers that Moody, the evangelist, (of Moody and Sankey fame), has been holding nightly meeting in St Louis for the past two months. Mr. Williams has been assisting him as leader of the choir. Among the thousands who attended the meetings was a lady, past the prime of life, named, Mrs. Williams, who is a member of the congregation presided over by Rev. Dr. Marshall of the Central that she has made the charges for the Church, and who is vouched for by purpose of blackmail or for any other that gentleman as a very sincere and ulterior object is not believed. Sha devout Christian. The first time she sems to be simply laboring under attended the meetings she was accom- hallucination as strange as it is unacpenied by a lady friend, and, as soon countable. How excessively annoving as the singing commenced and the it must be to Mr. Williams and his clear musical tones of Mr. Williams were heard throughout the room, she turned pale and, addressing her companion, said; "That is my husband's They certainly have the sympathy of voice." At the close of the service she all their friends in the embarrassing returnd home in a state of great agitation, passed a sleepless night, was much preturbed all next day, and, when evening came, again attended service, and was again impressed with the conviction that the voice was that From an excellent article upon the of her husband, who left her more be procured on this coast, or in the Percheron horse, in the February num- than 20 years ago and who was supposed to be long since dead. To more fully satisfy herself, she determined to see and speak to the singer, and, at the will still further improve the stock at the most symmetrical and powerful close of the service, while the congrefor his size, and possesses the finest gation was dispersing, when Mr. Wilaction and greatest endurance, of all liams came down the aisle she instant-A little more than forty years ago the large breeds in Europe. His gen- ly recognized him and addressed him all the table cutlery used in the Uni- eral type is also the most ancient of As she was a total stranger to him, ted States came from England. At any of which we have record or tradi- when she told him he was her long present out of an annual consumption tion, and this is the principal reason lost husband, he was astounded. She of nearly \$3,000,000, worth, England why he is more prepotent than others persisted however, and, said, in proof supplies but eight per cent, and this in transmitting his superior qualities of her assertion, that he had a scar on country not only manufactures near- to his offspring. Virgil, in the third his face, concealed by his whiskers. ly all that is needed at home, but ships book of his Georgics, gives us a brief Mr. Williams assured her that she was Scott's phrase in "Rob. Rov." and the

\$3 PER VEAR

mans than any of their own native The next day she went to Mr. Moody and told him a long story, Of the Normans, one of the test de- which may be briefly summarrized as scriptions I have met of them by for- follows: That she was married to Mr. eigners was given by a celebrated Williams in 1851, at which time he writer on horses, the late Mr. Apple- was twenty-two years old; that they by, of England, while travelling in removed to St. Louis in 1852, where France about the year 1830, repre- he became clerk in an ovster saloon; sented them as particularly excelling that in the course of a few months he took to drinking and gambling and then deserted her; that after a year or and endurance. Their average pace two he returned to her, she having in on the road, drawing the great heavy the mean time gone to her mother's home in Michigan: that they shortly eight miles per hour. They performed afterwards engaged in the hotel busitheir prescribed stages with such ease ness in Illinois and did well until he again fell into dissolute habits; and about this time she was taken sick with the small pox and when she recovered was so badly marked that he became disgusted with her and absconded again, since which time she

has never seen him. Mr. Moody questioned her closely, and suggested among other things, that she appeared to be much older than Mr. Williams. But she declared her story was true in every particular and that Mr. Williams was much older than he appeared to be. Mr. Moody then told her be would thoroughly investigate the matter and if Mr. Williams was guilty he would not shield

Meanwhile the matter was kept as quiet as possible, but the reporter of the "Globe-Democrat" got an inkling of it, and after diligent search found the woman and interviewed her. What she told him was published, under startling headlines, in last Friday's issue of that paper, and the matter thus

became a subject of general comment. To a man of Mr. Williams' nervous temperament the publication of such charges was distressing in the extreme, but fortunately, it took only a short time to conclusively demonstrate that the woman's story was false from beginning to end. Thus, he had the proof on hand to show that he was born near Hannibal, Mo., on the 4th of November, 1847, -so that the time the woman claimed she was married er with other well-made crosses from he was only four years of age! There time to time since that period, gives are hundreds of people in Hannibal us the improved Percheron and Norwho knew him as a little school-boy at the time the woman claimed he was the drunken clerk of an ovster saloon in St. Louis, and scores of others, persons of unimpeachable intgerity, who have known him every year of his life. According to the woman's story he is unwards of fifty years old: but to these who know him-as we and many of our readers do-this is simply preposterous, In short, the woman's story has not the shadow of a foundation to stand on, and Mr. Williams' innocence is

so palpable that it is conceeded by everybody. The strangest part connected with the affair is that those who know the woman well, including her pastor, believe she is perfectly honest and sincere in her statements. That she is mistaken is beyond all question; but excellent wife, those who are acquainted with them and know how delicately sensitive they are, can readily imagine, situation in which, through no fault of their own, they find themselves.

ORIGIN OF FAMILIAR PHRASES. The term "masterly inactivity" originated with Sir Jas, McIntosh, "God tenners the wind to the shorn tamb. which everybody,-who did not? supposed it was the Bible, credited to Sterne, was stolen by him from George Herbert, who translated it from the French of Henry Etienne. "The cup that cheers but not inebriates" was convened by Cowper from Bishop Berkley, in his "Siris," Wadsworth's 'The child is the father of the man" is traced from him to Milton, and from Milton to Sir Thomas Moore, "Like angels' visits-few and far between" is the offspring of Hooks; it is not Thos. Campbell's originated thought. Old John Norris (1659) originated it, and after him Robt. Blair, as late as 1785. "There's a gude time a coming"