

Republican State Ticket.

For Congress, BINGER HERMANN, of Douglas County. For Judge of Supreme Court, L. FLINN, of Linn County. For Presidential Electors, D. P. THOMPSON, of Multnomah, WARREN TRUITT, of Polk, J. C. LEASURE, of Umatilla.

District Ticket.

For Circuit Judge, L. R. WEBSTER, of Jackson. For Prosecuting Attorney, E. L. APPLGATE, of Jackson.

Vote for Harv. Oatman for Sheriff. He is a Jackson county boy, born and raised here, without a stain, manly, straightforward and never whining round for a nomination. He is a young, brave energetic farmer just the man for the place and no man in Jackson county has any better record for honesty and business capacity.

Our esteemed contemporary is quite lame. It is said that he kicked so hard when the convention "sat down" on one of his partners in the script business that he broke his big toe. His profitable little "credit mobilizer" is badly broken if his toe is not, for Harv. Oatman says: when he goes into the Sheriff's office, Mr. Nickell's script brokerage will be very thin, and there will be plenty of warrants in market for tax payers. Don't let the tax payers forget it.

A common Democratic argument is the necessity of a change of administration in order to find out what the party in power has been doing. If the rule is a good one it should be applied in Jackson county, as the Democrats have long enjoyed power and if they have not been guilty of "crookedness" an investigation would only show how clean they are. If there is anything crooked the people should know it. Then give us a new deal and leave no dirty cards in the pack. Sauce for the goose and so.

When the "Times" announced on last Friday that Jacobs had recaptured the star, it was a walk-off while the convention. The robber was not recaptured and never will be by Jacobs whose main business just now is trying to recapture the Sheriff's office again which he will find a harder job than the recapture of Frank Howard. At all events Jacobs thinks so as he don't take quite as much sleep as usual.

The Republican ticket for Josephine county will be found at the head of our columns and most excellent selections have been made for every office. Messrs Miller and Thornton will represent their constituency in the legislature with ability and both are men able to do something. For Clerk Frank M. Nickerson is again renominated and if the voters of that county understand their interests, and we believe they do, they will continue Mr. Nickerson in his present position. He has made one of the best clerks the county has ever had, always being at his post of duty ready and willing to do any business in that line. His past service is the best recommendation for his continuance in the office and we have no doubt the voters will so decide at the election to be held one week from next Monday. Look at his record and give him your vote and you will have no cause to regret it.

The "Democratic Times" wants the name of any prominent Democrat in the 1st judicial district who won't support Cogswell for Judge. Here goes Mr. Nickell. W. J. Wimer of Waldo proclaims openly that not only himself but the whole Wimer family and all the Democratic voters they can honorably influence will be cast against Mr. Cogswell and for Judge Webster. Is the Wimer family "prominent" enough Mr. Nickell? If you want the names of any more Democrats who won't support Cogswell go and interview Mr. Donegan of this place and get a small sized flea in your ear. Go down into Josephine county and ask nine out of ten Democrats whom you meet what their names are and then—put them down for Judge Webster. Mr. Wimer's name is given without the least fear that the alleged editor of the "Times" will either bull dose him or change his mind, as Mr. W. is a prominent Democrat for principle and the alleged Democracy of the "Times" man is all for Nickell. Mr. Wimer says he wants an honest man on the bench, is satisfied with Webster and has not time to put up the other man's pedigree, probably afraid of finding it.

Pertinent Questions.

Tax payers will remember that county warrants were unusually scarce this spring. Many persons desirous of turning in a little script for their taxes were unable to find any. What was the matter? Does Nickell, who chases every witness or juror up and down the street, like a lunatic, at every term of court to gobble his prospective script, know how it is? Can Nickell explain how a man on about \$2,000 capital can control \$30,000 worth of script? Does Nickell know how so much script gets into the sheriff's bag and so much money gets out if script is not paid in by the tax payers? Does Nickell know if the sheriff knows anything about the wonderfulness of script? Does Nickell find the script business profitable with the present sheriff? Is Charly afraid that his occupation of street broker will be gone if Harv Oatman gets in? Is he afraid Harv wouldn't go into a little arrangement? Would Nickell like to see Jacobs re-elected? Why? Can Nickell tell the people what makes the script disappear? The people have a right to an answer to all the above pertinent questions and as Nickell is well up in the script business he is the fit one to enlighten them. Answer up Mr. Nickell. This is about the way the thing might be done: A sheriff collects the taxes and is allowed to receive half in county warrants, half in coin. A broker who is too sharp to be decent puts an amount of script, bought at a discount, into the sheriff's sack just for a little accommodation you know and I'll stand in for you, at par; takes the money buys up more script and the thriving business goes on while tax payers, who should have the advantage of the discount, cannot find a piece for sale. Now do tax-payers guess why all the county warrants are frantically gobbled up by Mr. Nickell, if they can't let them go to Nickell's guessing school. It will be in order for Nickell to answer a lie to all these questions, more profitable, perhaps, than to tell the truth, but a thorough investigation might throw some light on a nice little game of "you tickle me and I'll tickle you" that is being played as slick as Nickell played the Court House question; that was when he cooked two kinds of pie in the same dish.

The Nickell-Jacobs Combination got away with the Democratic county convention, root and branch, except that the chief managers' little scheme to nominate himself for county clerk got nipped in the bud. The combination placed Parker in nomination, intending to give him a complimentary vote and thereby secure the bulk of the first ballot. It's hard to tell what was the most surprised, the defeated boss or the victorious Parker. Consternation was plainly depicted on both countenances, but the new manager is a good democrat "for revenue only" and the Parker pill is sugar coated with the prospect that the rank and file of the democracy will slowly fall into line in their Nickell plated collars. The harness did not fit well at first but the immortal principles of Jefferson and Jackson have been twisted and bent by so many rings and factions that the metal is very pliable and easily adjusted itself around the victorious element, and no doubt but that the new manager will ride in a triumphal car by election day drawn by the entire party in the Nickell plated harness.

Our neighbor harps a good deal on the \$10,000 indebtedness of Josephine county and charges it to Republican extravagance. Let us look at the facts. In the first place it is not true that the debt amounted to that much when the charge was made, and since then \$3,000 in warrants were cancelled and our advertising columns will testify that County treasurer DeLamater has \$1,500 more on hand to pay out standing warrants. A further fact is that \$3,000 of this indebtedness was contracted by the Commissioners in donating that amount toward the Crescent City wagon road. This was done on a petition signed by a majority of the residents of Josephine County, and as that county was Democratic by nearly 100 majority at that time it is reasonable to suppose that it was a Democratic measure and the county court had no alternative but grant the request. Another truth is that Josephine county would be out of debt today if the taxes due said county were paid up—and the collector is no Republican either. These are facts and the records of the county will carry us out in every assertion made.

All fair minded men must condemn Hon. John Myers for insincerity. He took occasion in his speech here yesterday to charge Republicans with being monopolists who always rode on railroad passes. The truth is, and Mr. M. is too honest to deny it, he envys the Eastern Oregon on a railroad pass given by the O. R. & N. Co. The number of the pass is 103 and the fact can be satisfactorily proved by applying to the manager of the company or any of the conductors along that line. Under such circumstances we can hardly believe that Mr. Myers would vote to reduce railroad rates, as he must think them sufficiently low now. Mr. Myers should say little about monopolies as he accepts their cheap favors while his opponent, Herrmann, makes himself independent by paying his way.

Our Ticket.

The Republican convention for the nomination of candidates for county officers met at the Court House last Monday, a good representation being present, when the following ticket was placed in the field:

For Representative, J. M. McCall of Ashland and Theo. Cameron of Uniontown are the nominees. Both of these gentlemen are pioneers of Southern Oregon, beside being able, honest and well qualified to represent us as our law makers. To say anything more would be superfluous as they are both too well known to require anything more than announce the fact that they are candidates for the office, and when tax payers compare them with their opponents they will experience no difficulty in making a choice. For County Judge the name of Harrison Kelly was placed before the convention and he was declared the nominee by acclamation. Mr. Kelly is also an old time resident of the county, a practicing lawyer before our courts, a man of excellent judgment and firmness, and in every way qualified to fill the office. If elected there is no doubt but what the affairs of the county will be conducted in a business-like and economical manner, and being a lawyer he understands ever detail of the office and will not have to serve an apprenticeship after being elected. A vote for Kelly will be a vote for good government.

For County Commissioners the nominees are Geo. W. Fordyce of Medford and E. K. Anderson of Eden. Both are heavy tax payers in the county, and the latter has already filled the office two terms and made a good record. Both should be elected, and with Capt. Kelly as Judge they would make an able county court.

H. B. Oatman of Phoenix is the nominee for Sheriff. Harv was raised in Jackson County, is known by every one that has resided here any length of time, and his honesty and qualifications to fill the office are not doubted by any. One thing sure, he is able to run the office alone, not requiring outside advice and assistance when a man comes in to pay his taxes, and he says that no trickery goes with him, give Harv your vote and thereby elect an honest and faithful officer.

For County Clerk the name of G. S. Butler of Ashland is presented. Mr. Butler is an old time resident of Ashland, was the head of the firm of Butler & Co. for many years, and is a man of high character and ability. He is a man who is not only a good citizen, but a good neighbor, and his nomination is a credit to the party.

Gen. E. L. Applegate has announced himself an independent candidate for the office of District Attorney and the Republican county convention also endorsed him last Saturday. He will fill the office with credit to himself and the people of the district when elected.

If the treasury of this county could be more safe and the business better attended to than in the hands of "old pap Kahler," as he is familiarly called, we would like to know that individual's name. Mr. Kahler is one of the pioneer farmers of this valley and many will remember him at the polls that do not belong to the political party of which he is a member.

M. L. McCall of Ashland, is the nominee for Surveyor. He is a practical surveyor and can attend to the duties of the office with some ability.

With the hopeless demoralization of the Democratic party over their nominations which is everywhere apparent there is an even chance for a clean Republican victory at the coming election. Kelley and Oatman's election may be considered as morally certain. Mr. Jacobs has shown himself to be so wholly unfit for the office that he can have no claims upon any party, and no reason to hope for his election. Kelley has a host of friends outside of his own party, and if elected, as we certainly believe he will be, will make one of the best judges the county ever had. If Republicans do their duty the whole ticket will be elected.

If there is anything the people have a superfluity of, it is lawyers in the legislature. The chief business of a lawyer is to make as much money as possible out of the troubles of his neighbors and if he happens to get to the Legislature he makes it his business to twist the laws so that he will have to be well paid to untwist them again. Send mechanics, farmers, merchants, anybody, so they are common sense men, to represent the people and let lawyers, especially those of the tricky stripe, stay at home where they can do no harm.

Is He the Right Man?

This is the question for every sensible voter to consider before voting for any candidate on the various county tickets. It is of far more importance to the general public that a public officer should be efficient and honest than that he should believe in this or that political or religious doctrine, and only so far as political organizations are necessary to present candidates only so far should they be recognized. Therefore if any party presents a man for election, known to be inefficient, people are fools if they support him as against their own interests. We submit the question to the people of Jackson county, is A. S. Jacobs, the democratic candidate for Sheriff, the proper person for the place? Within two weeks an important prisoner, a highway robber, was delivered to him by the authorities of Shasta County, Cal., upon a requisition from the Governor of this State. Our efficient sheriff started with the prisoner for Jacksonville and, although repeatedly warned by his fellow passengers that the robber would get away from him, fell asleep in the stage and let the fellow walk away from him only too easily. No doubt the sheriff was enjoying pleasant dreams of his assured success in the coming convention, as he was aware it had been "put up" for him, but the people don't pay their money to sheriffs to fall asleep while on duty even if their overcoming drowsiness is caused by the pleasant prospect of another dip into the public treasury. They are paid for efficiency in arresting law breakers and vigilance in keeping them and, heretofore, Jackson county has been fortunate in having men in the sheriff's place who were willing and able to do their duty. It may be said that nature overcame the sheriff. A sheriff is expected to have more to do with the public business he has in hand than with nature; in fact the more nature he has the less able he is to deal with the criminal class, and if Mr. Jacobs is too feeble to keep awake with a most important prisoner in his charge he is totally unfit for the place, and ought to be ashamed to ask for it again. For the benefit of new comers in this county we will explain how Mr. A. S. Jacobs came to be sheriff of Jackson county. For some years he had done arduous duty as delegate from his precinct till, at last, he thought he ought to be rewarded by office. The people, however, rejected him and he served his deputy. The other was that year he was to use his influence for the nomination of George Jackson of Table Rock, for the same office; Jacobs did neither. We don't say that he lied in either case, but he simply broke his word and showed the bad faith that no man should shew even in politics. As soon as he was warm in his office he failed to appoint Mr. Prim—as he was not likely to be only a willing tool, and as soon as prospects appeared to be getting a little cool he commenced the hardest kind of work for—Jacobs; entirely forgetting his friend Jackson. This kind of conduct is what makes politics disgraceful, and if people are to be rewarded for double dealing, breach of faith and violation of pledges it is apparent that politics will always be worse instead of better. It is with this man's inefficiency we have to deal more than with the moral side of the question; but it is safe to say that a man who won't keep faith with his political associates won't keep faith with anyone, and only considers politics a game to be played for his own advantage, no matter who loses. We make these remarks in time so it cannot be said that our version of Mr. Jacobs' career is sprung suddenly without giving a chance to refute it and we will just forfeit an even hundred dollars if we fail to prove all we have said by a number of the best citizens in Jackson county.

The "Times" publishes two endorsements of Mr. Cogswell this week—one from Sacramento, Cal., signed Clay W. Taylor, the other from the Klamath Agency signed Justice. It is too bad that Mr. C. has to go away down to California for endorsements and his friend from the Agency is evidently ashamed to sign his real name as he has not done so. When a man asks a place, that should be given to none but those with unimpeached records, he should procure his endorsements at home. Judge Webster is not obliged to go out of the State to establish a character and right here among his neighbors, irrespective of party, his "endorsements" will fall like snowflakes on election day and cover Mr. Cogswell out of sight.

Hon. John Myers, Democratic candidate for Congress, warned the people here yesterday against sending lawyers to the Legislature. "Send farmers or business men" said he, "but if you know your interests keep lawyers and doctors at home." Thus far Mr. Myers' position is very sound. Good bye Neil.

Man up a Tree.

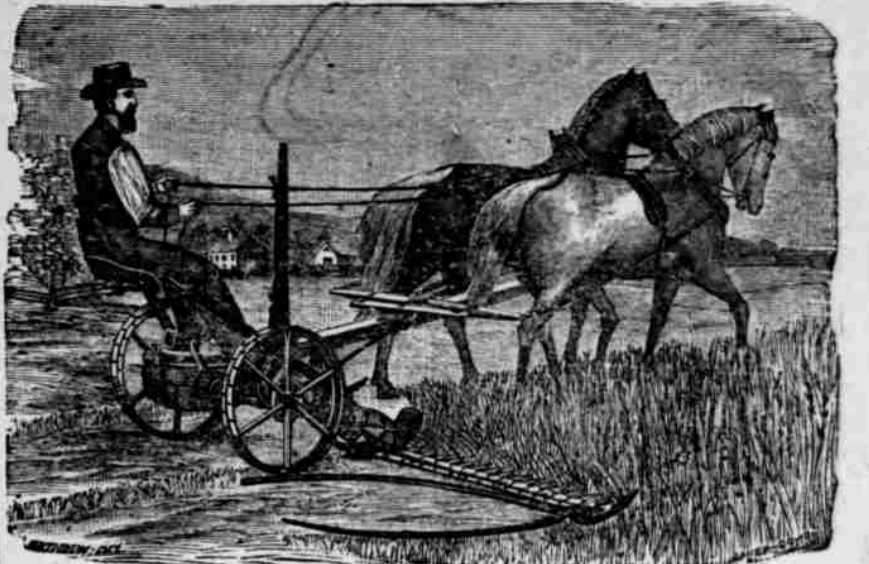
The man up a tree, so long absent, has returned; and he reports finding Mr. Neil and Mr. Jacobs by the wayside eating a Democratic lunch which had been procured and prepared by her leaving home. They were out electioneering, and from what he gathered of the conversation were for Neil and Jacobs. Neil was overheard to say, in a vexed and impatient tone, "Jacobs this is tough! What the bologna! No; 'the fight we've got on our hands.'" You see, Jacobs, we bit off more at that convention than we can chew up and swallow. Parker, you know, is a dose, and I'm not in the best odor myself with the party; fact is I've always been a kicker unless I was on the ticket; and you went round and raised the dickens fixen up the precincts and telling everybody that everybody else wanted to vindicate you and I guess in place of being vindicated you've kindled a fire I'm afraid'll consume us. I don't believe we can both put her out. What shall we do? "Dunno Neil. Guess we'll have to swap when we can and drop everybody and go for me and you solid. That's the idea exactly—I'm glad you see it as I do. You know, Jacobs, we didn't intend to nominate Parker at all. I had to promise to vote for him to get his vote and influence on the balance of the ticket, but we had a lot of putty heads who couldn't see through the thing, and the ring saw an opportunity to load us and went for Parker straight and he was nominated on the first ballot. We only intended to give him a complimentary vote and a small one at that, and that's the way the thing was done. We intended to nominate Alfred. Nickell said it was a dead shot, but he was so furious over the nomination of the "old man" for treasurer that you couldn't depend on him to do anything right. I tell you, Jacobs, its tough! What the bologna! No; can't you understand anything? I mean the ticket of course. Why I don't believe you've hardly been awake since you let that prisoner go. And by the way some unreasonable people say that a man who can't be trusted with a public robber after he has been caught and hand-cuffed by somebody else ain't fit for sheriff anyway. You must wake up Jacobs. Lots of people think you ought to pay for the hand cuffs anyway; and if I were you I'd do that to stop the talk and prove to every body I was willing to do the fair thing about it. I know Nickell put me up but it served the purpose and you got the nomination again, and this would be a capital thing to say just before the election. We must post Charlie. Nickell is a trump. He'll take holt of a thing with his teeth that some men wouldn't touch with a ten foot pole. I tell you we've all had to do some tall lying in this matter. Look at old man Walton. The way we deceived him was outrageous. As enough of our delegates were pledged to him to give him the nomination but it wouldn't do. He was the ring candidate and we had to slaughter him. The ring wanted to nominate Tommy Nichols for clerk but were afraid to let his name go before the convention. Of course we would have been compelled to sacrifice him as we did Walton. It's all right. He's a bed rocker anyway. Well we'd better move on. About all we can do is to go for Neil and Jacobs. And we'd better let that prisoner matter rest quiet as possible. They passed on and the man up a tree heard Neil say "we've got to bust that ring if we ruin the party. Jacobs snored out 'I'm with you, but I'm awful sleepy.'"

If Nickell and Jacobs succeed in foisting upon the people the ridiculous and defunct fraud perpetrated upon the democracy last Saturday, every honest democrat will be expected to wear a Nickell-plated collar.

The mendacity and utter want of principle of this insolent faction, should its candidates be elected, will demoralize and disgust the better element in all parties. Voters at large, without regard to party, owe it to themselves to defeat and forever make odious the treacherous and dirty schemes by which this would be ring were enabled to place before the intelligent public such an insult in the shape of a ticket. The sheriff's office for the past two years has been a family affair. The Jacobs' have been about as numerous and annoying as the pests of Egypt; but there was always one gratifying feature about it you never had any trouble to tell the sheriff from the deputy because of his peculiar disposition to sleep. Its perfectly right that a sheriff should sleep; but when he has a dangerous highwayman in his charge and has been repeatedly warned to keep awake and look out for him, it's just not the proper thing to do to go to sleep and let him get away.

Harv Oatman won't sloop over and sleep on his post when he has a criminal in charge. He will be our next sheriff without a doubt.

Osborne Machinery.



Interesting To Farmers. ROCK POINT, Jackson Co., Or., Jan. 26th, 1884. D. M. Osborne & Co. Portland, Oregon: Gentlemen.—I bought one of the Osborne No. 11 Twine Binding Harvesters for the harvest of 1883, and I take pleasure in recommending it to all farmers, for it gives perfect satisfaction in cutting and elevating the grain, and in binding it. It is the "boss." The more I use it the better I like it. The expense of harvesting with the Osborne No. 11 is less than heading or reaping. Yours truly, G. W. LANCE.

ASHLAND, Or., Jan. 25, 1884. D. M. Osborne & Co. I bought one of your No. 8 Independent self-rake Reapers this last harvest. It did the best of work I ever saw done with any reaper. I cut some green oats hay, which was the heaviest work I ever saw done with a reaper. I raked off bunches that would weigh a hundred pounds.

Yours, truly, BENNETT MILLION. We would respectfully ask our patrons and friends to call and see our line of goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel sure we can sell as low as any other house in the city.

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EXTRAS SERVED ON SHORT NOTICE. We would respectfully ask our patrons and friends to call and see our line of goods before purchasing elsewhere, as we feel sure we can sell as low as any other house in the city.

Sell As Low If Not Lower Than any first-class goods can be sold for; and we guarantee all our goods as represented.

CRONEMILLER AND BIRDSEY. Jacksonville, Oregon, May 9, 1884.

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RUBBER HOSE, NOZZLES AND LAWN SPRINKLERS. FISHING TACKLE

PISTOLS, GUNS AND CARTRIDGES, TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY.

We are prepared to give close prices and have facilities for furnishing estimates on most any class of goods. MCCALL'S BLOCK ASHLAND OGN

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