

## MELLA IN IO



## TIDIMES.

INDEPENDENT ON ALL SUBJECTS, AND DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF SOUTHERN OREGON.

VOL. I.-NO. 22.

ASHLAND, OREGON: SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1876.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM,

THE TWO MYSTERIES.

[In the middle of the room, in its white coffin, lay the dead child, a nephew of the poet. Near it, in a great chair, sat Walt. Whitman, surrounded by little ones, and holding a beautiful girl on his lap. The child looked curiously at the spectacle of death, then enquiringly into the old man's face. "You don't know what it is, do you, my dear?" said he, adding,

" We don't either."] We know not what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and stil; The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale The lids that will not lift again, though we may call The strange, white solitude of peace that settles

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate This dread to take our daily walk, and walk in it Or why we're left to wonder still, or why we do not

But this we know: Or loved and dead, if they should Should come and ask us, "What is life?" not one f us could say.

Life is a mystery deep as ever death can be,

Yet oh, how sweet this life to us, this life

"So de th is sweet to us, beloved, though we may We may not tell it to the quick-this mystery of Ye may not tell us, if ye would, the mystery of

So those who enter death must go as little children Nothing is known. But I believe that God is over-A .d as life is to the living, so death is to the de d

VISIT TO THE LUCKY QUEEN.

On the morning of the 18th inst., after a very pleasant entertainment at the home of Mr. J. P. Tuffs and laly,

we set out in the direction of the far-LUCKT QUEEN. The morning was intensely foggy with a prospect of a bright afternoon, according to the rules of old and weather-wise inhabitants; but for once these indications proved delusive, and the sun broke through and scattered the morning fogs but to make way for noonday clouds and afternoon showers. Leaving the stage road a half mile beyoud Jamp Off Joe, and traveling up the creek over a well beaten wagon road, one and a half miles brought us to the site of the future Lucky Queen Mill, where we found some dozen or The machinery will be driven by for the dessert he took the little missive more men with hammers, saws, picks, Knight's patent hydraulic wheel under out again, and, screening it by an ap shovels, frying pans, camp kettles, etc., fifty-seven feet fall. If Winter does parently careless arrangement of his basily engaged in the various depart ments of quartz mill building. Anx operation by the first of December. ious to seek the source of all this bastle The company commenced operations we deferred interviewing this portion on the 12th day of last May, and have mind taking me in my Winter dress. of the works until our return from the | done a vast amount of work up to date. | mine which was located one and a half Their stock, which was started at ten Please come up immediately after dinmiles above. On arriving in sight of cents a share, has long since been withthe mine we must confess to a feeling drawn from market; it would now of disappointment. We had been in the readily bring \$1 per share if offered. habit of associating steep zigzag grades, but no considerable amount could be over ruggel mountains, around pre- bought even at \$20 per share. Before cepitous cliffs, with the very name of closing we wish to say that the Lucky rich gold and silver mines. But here we found a good, level buggy road, County although the mill is a mile and running between the gold ladened mountain on one side and a fertile grain field on the other, to the very mouth of the tunnels. Here we met for the first time Mr. Adam Assell, the superintendent of the mine, to whose courtesy we acknowledge ourselves greatly indebted. He conducted us to his comfortable office, and, after seeing us fairly started in on one end of a fine "Havana," he called our attention | And toward the gate ro ling her bestid train, to a large, blue looking piece of qurtz taken from the mine but an hour before, and weighing probably 60 pounds, which, by a close examination with the naked eye, we found free gold all over it, and by means of a glass it proved to be literally studded with fine gold | Of Erebus. She opened, but to shut on every inch of its surface. We next Excelled her power; the gives wide open stood, proceeded to the various dumps and examined the ore on them. There is

entering the QLD TUNNEL ore struck at the very outset, eighteen inches thick; in the next 62 feet three other seams were struck, 12, 6, and 66 inches wide, on the latter of which they are now sinking their whintz and procuring their marvelously rich ore. Mr. Assell estimates that the ore taken out from the commencement of their old tunnel will more than pay all expenses as they went and that the ore already taken from their large vein will pay the entire expenses of the company to this time, including the completion of their ten stamp mill. They have prospected these veins to a depth of seventy feet and have run back on their largest vein a distance of 198 feet. Their whintz is now down below their upper level 30 feet and the ore still increasing in richness; their veins will average three feet in thickness, and should there be nothing more than is investment. There is an

AIR SHAFT Raised from a drift in the old tunnel tinguish this combustion.'

seventy feet to the surface, giving a fine ventilation to the whole mine; the timbering is put up in a substantial and workmanlike manner, which fact, after viewing the firm nature of the wallrock on either side of the veins, gives heart permanence and security to the works. Leaving the old tunnel we went below and examined the new one

LOWER LEVEL,

Eighty feet deeper. This tunnel is now in 118 feet with sixty feet yet to go before striking the vein. The work on this is still more substantial than above; there is a track laid over which the hand cars. The work on the mine is tion, while speaking of the ore, that it bert was twenty one years of age he contained a considerable amount of sold it, and, taking the proceeds, hursilver to which the blue color spoken | ried away to London with his sister in increases as they go down on the vein. fortune in the world. Fearing that we should exhaust the patience of the obliging superintendent we again mounted our horse and started for the mill men; we found Mr. J. K. Glasby, superintending engineer, who Then must they say, these vanished ones - and blessed | had just arrived from San Francisco, and Mr. E D. Thorn, foreman, of the works, busily engaged with a corps of workmen energetically pushing the work forward. We found them both courteous and affable gentlemen, ready and willing to answer our most impertinent questions. We cannot, of course, give our readers an idea of what this mill will look like when completed; at present the building is all framed and as soon as the excavations are completed will be raised; the building will be 21x60 feet. The mill will have

> And the ore will be worked by the A. B. Paul dry process. The ore is first heated and then thoroughly pulverized before water is applied. It passes from the pulverizer to the amalgamating barrel, where it remains from 20 to 40 minutes and is discharged into the settler. At different points connected with the settler are globes connected from the bottom, filled with quicksilver from within the settlers; the gold, finding the openings into these globes, sinks; when these globes are filled with acialgam a ping under lock and key is

opened and the contents discharged in

a gold-pan. The whole machinery is

not set in too early the mill will be in napkin, read : Queen mine is a native of Jackson a half below, in Josephine County.

## MILTON ON HELL GATE.

John Milton, in "Paradise Lost," prophetically anticipated the achievements of General Newton, when he describes the opening of hell by Sin to permit the egress of Satan:

Thus saying, from her side the fatal key, Forthwith the huge portcants high up drew, Which but herself not all the Siggian povers Could once have moved; then in the key hole turns Th' intricate wards, and every bolt and bur Of massy iron or solid rock with case nfastens: on a sudden open fly With impetutus recoil and jarring sound

With horse and chariots ranked in loose array. on these dumps now from six to eight The parallel between this splendid poetry and the superb prose of yesterhundred tons of ore assaying from \$7 to \$22,000 to the ton, as shown by pa- day is remarkable. The "fatal key" is pers in possession of Mr. Assell. One | the electric key; the "portcullis," the dump contains about 35 tons of select | bombproof where the batteries were ore principally from the whintz (down- stored; the 'intricate wards' are the ward shaft) now being sunk. On wires and circuits; the bolts and bars of "massy iron or solid rock" flew open lis suddenly in both gates, with the same Our attention was called to a seam of jarring sound, and on their hinges grated harsh thunder, and finally through the Hell Gate of the East River ships with "extended wings" will pass like a bannered host. We regret that the comparison, to be complete must present General Newton as the counterpart of sin; but as he unlocked Hell Gate on a Sunday, Mrs. Grundy will be sure to discover the resemblance. - N.

> "I THINK I'd like to see those busy little creatures at work," said a city fel- steady voice; but she was thinking low gazing at a beehive. "Further- how long and lonely the evening would more, I think I will see them at work." So he opened the back door of the hive and in thirty seconds he not only | gently. saw but felt the busy little creatures at work. Novel reading has now no charm for him.

A MICHIGAN editor, on discovering a fire, rushed out into the street, shoutin sight it would be a very valuable ing, "Conflagration! conflagration!! conflagration !!! Approximate hither with the implements of deluge and ex- smiled gladly, not thinking if there

It was a warm, bright day, and pretty Bessie Willis looked longingly out from her window in the great

set in a niche."

Herbert was her brother, lodging in hands, she wept quietly. some remote room of that same big house, and sometimes she would not see him for days together.

They were all alone in the worldrock from the excavation is run out on this bright young sister and her merry- what comfort to offer her. hearted careless brother. There had pushed forward with all dispatch, run- been a little property left them when ning night and day. I omitted to men- their parents died, and as soon as Her-

but situations were not so easily found, brother, of whom she was so proud. and prudent, practical little Bessie knew that their small fortune was low to have a sister so devoted to him, wasting slowly, week by week.

She knew it was useless to talk of this to Herbert; it only fretted and thusiastic reply. "But, oh," and her annoyed him, and he told her often voice fell again, "he does not know anycompared with the wealth he was go- all we have, and making no provision ing to accumulate. So she drew away for the future; he pays now more than from him and only answered his merry three pounds every week for our board, negro said : "Good morning, little pigeon," or careless "Good night, sis," with a pleading smile or a grateful nod. But this Sunday she was so tired and lonely, she wondered if she could not win Herbert's attention for a little while.

They did not even sit at the same table in the long dining-room, for Her bert had grown intimate with a party of young gentlemen who boarded there and there were no ladies at their table; but, thinking of the dear old home and of how long it was since they had talked together, Bessie wrote her brother a little note, and, stealing down to the dining-room just before time for the beil, she laid it close beside his plate. As she took her own place beside old Mrs. Vanders, she failed to notice that some of the people at the other table had changed places, and a strange gentleman, with a stern, pale face, had taken her note from under the edge of his plate. He read the And the o:e, after being sh v l d n tle name on the outside-" Herbert"hopper, requires no more handling; it and, looking very much puzzled, put it only requires two men on a watch. into his vest pocket. While waiting

" DEAR HERBERT :- I would like to see some of the churches, if you do not I will wait for you in the parlor. per, and I will have my hat on, and be all ready to start. Yours, lovingly,

" It is evidently a mistake," the man said to himself, "but how to rectify it said; "but we are talking too much I do not know." So he went up to the | business for Sunday. parlor with a sort of guilty feeling. There was the sweet-faced girl he had when they went up the steps together, seen at the table, just fastening on her | and parted at the door, her face was rahat. She did not notice him; but diant with a new light. She was going presently a group of young gentle to have a new home-she and Herbert. men came in, and the sweet face brightened visibly as the girl stepped forward, saying :

find my note?"

"I have seen no note?" stranger, taking the note from his pock- carsion.

young gentlemen, in a respectful tone. and Bessie fretted no more about the "I found this letter beside my plate, future, but, one day (the Summer had and, as my name is really Herbert, the | passed away, and the Autumn was wanidea did not occur to me that anyone | ing late), she said, suddenly : same table. Allow me, now, to deliver come back, who formerly lived here, the perplexing missive to its rightful | they will want their house, of course.

"And that is me, I take it," said tion to leave, ought we not?" Herbert Willis, laughing merrily. "Here, Bessie, you know my two home a month ago, and are living somefriends. Willson and Waters; and this | where else." is Mr. Herbert. My sister, Miss Wil-

Mr. Herbert bowed, and Bessie said, as Herbert twirled the note in his fin-"Can't you go with me Bert?"

"I'm afraid not, to-night, pigeon," was the slightly hesitating answer. "Well, never mind," she said, dropoing her wistful eyes, and loosening

After a few more careless, polite words, the young gentlemen went out together; but Mr. Herbert lingered. He spoke some pleasant words to Bessie, and she tried to answer him with a seem in her little room up stairs. "You are disappointed?" he said, "I always have."

"Oh, I am foolish, I know; but my

said, referring to her note; "only the probably you ain't going very far." next corner ; let's take a peep at it." She drew up her shawl again, and

proposal. They went out like two children, and he offered her his arm.

The church was decorated, the sweet breath of flowers filled the air, and the hotel, with a home-ick feeling at her deep tones of the organ seemed to invite them to enter. It was early yet, "I wish I could go out," she said and few people were there. They went asked to endorse a check, he is apt to softly to herself. "I wish I dared go in quietly, and took a seat in a vacant be disgusted. out alone, for Herbert never thinks of pew. Something in the hushed and me any more than he would of a statue holy charm touched Bessie's homesick the owner of a cast-iron horse and an heart, and, dropping her face upon her old wagon, was hired to draw some dirt

> and dignified bachelor to find himself er of the premises handed him a check in, sitting beside a strange young lady, hearing her sob, and yet not knowing

Presently she raised her head and smiled.

"Please let's go out," she said . "I do not want to stay here any longer." So they went out again into the cool of heretofore is due. The silver prospect charge, only too eager to make his old home-of her mother, who was one of the sweetest and kindest of women; He thought be could easily obtain of her present loneliness, and by and some pleasant and lucrative situation, by of Herbert, her handsome, cheery "He ought to be a very happy fel-

> "Everybody loves him," was the enwhat a paltry stock it would all be thing about money; he is paying out and he ought not to." "But what can be do?" asked Mr.

> > Herbert. "I want him to take two or three rooms unfurnished, and let me keep

and cordially said ; "You are right child, very right.

Meanwhile, what is your brother do-"I do not know," she said, in a very low voice; "I am afraid not much of

anything. away on the first of May, and some one must stay there during their absence. There is a good housekeeper there, and ever rooms you please-"

"Oh, sir," interrupted Bessie, "are you in earnest? Can we really have a

der you long for a home after your iso- the Almighty God had been out for a that I have any objections to its being lated life in that great hotel; but, to tell | walk!" you the truth, I went from the Fort parties and receptions, and flummery and come on again. ammer."

"Can you? Will your friends be clamation: willing?"

"My friends never dictate to me," he

The man laughed.

The girl grew thoughtful again, but | ing his sides; "I am sorry to do it,

upon, but the upper story had never upon my word he does not allow sufii- er than usual, he called a waiting maid. been furnished. Here Bessie set up cient independence to the supes." "Are you going, Herbert ? Did you her household shrine, and gathered her home-like treasures about her. And "Note!" one of the young men said. here her brother and Mr. Herbert came every evening, to chat awhile-to pro-"A'low me please," suggested the pose a ride, or plan some pleasant ex-

"Herbert had gone to work in earnest, "Mr. Herbert!" said one of the his ambition had taken a taogible form,

We ought to be making some prepara-

"Oh, no," he answered : "they came "But what do they propose to do

with their house?

"Well, they don't own it. To tell the truth, Bessie, I own it, and I propose to give it to my wife for a bridal "To your wife?"

Bessie's face grew white as she spoke. "Yes, if she would like it. Tell me, little woman-it is you I want for my wife-would you like the house?" "I don't -- think - I care muchabout the house," said Bessie, her color

coming back again. "Bat you would like the owner? Oh! Bessie, darling, don't flatter me so much. Say you would like me-" "I do like you now." whispered the happy girl, blushing more and more;

ELDERLY agriculturist (to season brother is always so busy and happy ticket holder in the train): "You don't had been relieved of at least half its with his friends, he does not think of have no ticket?" Ticket holder: "No, burden in the earlier stages of the fruit. I travel on my good looks." Agricul-"There is a church near here," he ! turist (after looking him over): "Then

General smile. was any lack of conventionality in his have debts aggregatisg \$600,000,000. | step on her train.

The Bank Check,

It is rather difficult for an ignorant man to understand the ways of doing business at a bank. If, like the colored citizen of this story, told by the Detroit Free Press, he cannot write, and is

A colored resident of Detroit, who is for a yard on Beaubien Street, and It was a curious position for a grave when the work was completed the ownfor 87 50.

"Is dat a seven dollar and a half bill?" asked the colored man, turning the check over and over, and regarding it with great cariosity.

"That is a check on a bank," was the reply. "Take it down there and get

"De feller at de bank owes you, does he?" was the next query.

"I have money there, and he will hand you \$7 50. "I danno 'bout dat," slowly re-

marked the colored citizen. "S'posen document is an order on a hardware green-backs as thick as his wrist. I go down dar an' he says dis yere "Oh, it will be all right," replied

the citizen, and he started down town and left the negro looking at the back of the check. When he reached home at night his creditor was there and put the rest in his pocket. He was waiting. Holding out the check the

"Dis yere paper doesn't seem to be worf a cent. I took it down dar, and de feller in de bank looked at it and looked at it, and den looked at me, and den he stuck up his nose and house; it would give me something to | yelled out, 'What's yer name an' whar do, and be ever so much cheaper for you live?' I tole him mighty straight, an' den he wanted me to write my name The man smiled at her womanly plans, on de back, an' fool around, an' fool around, an' I jist picked up de manuscript an' walked out. De family is out of 'taters an' meat, an' I'd like to settle dat account for postage stamps or shinplasters.'

IMPROVING ON THE. TEXT. -- In the "Well, we will see about that," was sensational play, "Le Venguer," an the reply; "but there is a house in actor, Rica d, had to enter with three ort Street, where the people are going or four other French sailors upon a scene representing a ruined Breton village; there they were to ambush themselves and prevent the English you and your brother can have what- from landing. Ricard had no lines to repeat, but considered it his duty to distinguish himself from his companions, and so broke out :

"Great Cæsar! behold our hearth-"Certainly, child; and I do not won- stones devastated as if the thunders of

"What's that? what's that?" said Street house down there to board, be- the author, who was conducting the cause I was so confoundedly tired of rehearsal; "hold your tongue, go off will tell you how to avoid it. You have

"Ha! ha! the English brigands have again come here to shed the blood

of France! Let us pulverize England facetions Scotchman some time ago to death!

but we must remove Ricard.' "Look here," he said, "that author is by his broad Scotch. The great house was beautiful to look a good fellow - I don't deny it, but

> DANIEL O'SHAUGHNESSY, six weeks in "Ameriky," thus writes to his sweet | French."

"Bridget, darlint, come across to me-it's meself that's doing a nate bisness with a son of Father Malone's; sure it's with his brother I mane. He | the muzzle, and when at last the old ing that he had no money, and I tould some fall, of course; but not so did it him that I would take part of the happen, for the gun recoiled with so else could bear the same name at the "Mr. Herbert, when your friends shtock every Saturday as wages. 'But,' much force as to "kick" him over. says he, 'sure, Pat, if I pay you that way, I will soon have no shtock at all left, and you will soon have it all.' Says I to him, says I, 'sure you can work for me, then, and earnt it back again, and so keep it up, and be masters month in and month out, and wages will come aisy to both of us."

> A FAMILY PORTRAIT.-A gentleman in Paris paid a visit the other day, to a lady, in whose parlor he saw the portrait of a lovely woman, of, say, fiveand twenty. Upon the entrance of the dows in schools, lady her visitor asked her if the pic ture was a family portrait, and was told that it represented her deceased daughter. "Has it been long since you lost her?" asked the gentleman. "Alas. sir," replied the lady, "she died just after her birth and I had her portrait painted to represent her as she would have appeared if she had lived until

WHEN a tree is allowed to bear too much fruit at one time, it is not only injured by the breaking of overladen branches, but the fruit itself is apt to me?" be of a smaller size than if the tree The increase in size and quality more than compensates for the loss in quantity.

DANGER OF RUSHING THINGS -The officer at the hearing was about to add the charge of vagrancy, said the Reading (Pennsylvania) Eagle, when the prisoner said : "Hold on, hold on, don't you go that

far. I've been a citizen of Reading twenty-five years, and am no vagrant.' The officer then testified that for the past five years he had picked the prisoner out of the gutter time and again, and that he believed the prisoner was out of work and had no regular home.

"Hold on, hold on ; that'll do ; don't go any further," said the man. "Well if you're a vagrant," said tha mayor, "we might send you up for

thirty days. Has he got any money to pay his fine, chief?" " Eighty cents," said the chief.

"That is not enough," continued the mayor, "and I guess we'll have to-" " Hold on, hold on, your honor," said the prisoner, "don't be in too much of a hurry. Don't be too sudden about this thing. We'll see about eighty

cents." The man then stuck his left hand under his vest and drew out a roll of "What do you call this?" said he, 'does that look tramp or vagrant-like & Guess not I how much is my fine ?'A and he unrolled the bills, took out a dollar and a quarter, paid it over and then discharged. In going out he said: "Always remember to hold on a bit. Don't rush things." He smiled good-naturedly and departed.

PRIZES.-L. Samuel, publisher of the. West Shore, offers in prizes the sum of eighty dollars, for best articles for publication. The first prize, a "Webster's Unabridged Dictionary," valued at \$13, is for the best composition by any boy or girl under 18 years of age. The second prize is a \$12 writing desk, for the best composition by boys or girls under 13 years. The third prize is \$15. gold coin, for the best article on the resources of Oregon, written by any resident of the State. The fourth prize is \$15 gold coin, for the best article upon the resources of Washingtion Territory. The sixth prize, is \$25, gold coin, for the best Christmas

A SHREWD EVASION. -Two literary ladies were lately witnessed in a trial, One of them, upon hearing the usual questions asked, "What is your. name?" and "How old are you?" turned to her companion and said,-

"I don't like to tell my age : not known, but I don't want it published in all the newspapers."

"Well," said the witty Mrs .- . "I heard the objections to all hearsay evithat I did not care a straw for. I will licard considering the censure vis- dence; tell them you don't remember go back, and take my old room for the ited on the particular form of words when you were born, and all you know only, retired and returned with the ex- of it is by hearsay." The ruse took, and the question was not pressed.

DIDN'T UNDERSTAND FRENCH. - A took a trip over to France, and aston-"Enough!" cried the author, hold- ished the natives there in no small degree. In the hotel where he put up in Boulogne the servants were newly-im-Ricard did not unbosom himself for ported cockneys, and Mr. M, who is a some days, till he met the manager. sterling wag, mystified them not a little

Getting up one morning rather earliand accosted her with, " Fetch me ma shoon, lassie." "Ah," said she, "I don't understand

An old gentleman went out to shoot partridges, accompanied by his son. The gun was charged half way up to keeps a whiskey store and I does the gentleman started some birds he took waiten. He tould me the other even- a rest and blazed away, expecting to see The old man got up, and while rubling the sparks out of his eyes inquired of his son, "Dick, did I point the right end of the gun to the birds?"

LIGHTING SCHOOLROOMS. - Repeated experiment has proved that in schoolrooms lighted by windows on both sides, the children suffer more or less from injured vision; and so important has the subject been considered in Germany, that a law has been parsed forbidding such disposition of win-

IRONING SHIRTS .- A correspondent sends this hint : " One of the nicest of laundresses gave me this fragment of her experience in reference to starching shirts. She has noticed that the bosoms never blister if she starches them on the right side, but if they are wrong side out when starched they are apt to do so."

" Johnnie, does you love me?" "Well Susie, I does." "How does you know that you love,

"Kase, Susie, whenever I look at you my heart jumps and knocks agin my stomick so hard, that I don't have any appetite for a week afterwards."

TELLING of a man who had lost bis life in a riot, a Belfast paper said, IF you want to score the attention "They fired two shots at him. The FORTY ONE cities of the United States of a pretty woman, says an old bach, first killed him. The second was not