



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

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The Poem.

A WELCOME.

Open the window this cheery morn,
Enter, O sun-bright, rare;
Seek out the couch of the invalid,
And kiss her forehead fair.

The Story.

Twenty Pounds Sterling.

There never was such a man to bet
as Staining. He was always so sure he
was right. Our mutual friend Marx-
well ought to have sailed for Brazil,
but I felt confident I had seen him in
the street. Staining said it was non-
sense, and he'd bet me twenty pounds
to a shilling I was wrong.

of it." This little incident, with plenty of
other things besides, was soon swept
from my memory by a sudden call to
go abroad, even to the place where
Marxwell did not go—Brazil. Nothing
hampered me then; I was a young
bachelor, and could start for the anti-
podes at two days' notice. When I take
my wife and children—I forget the ex-
act number—for our autumnal trip, in
these latter days of my life, I require
weeks' preparation. Alas the change!

another member of the vicious frater-
nity he could not at once replace the
money, he had been discharged, and
had reason to suppose he would be pro-
secuted.
"Many, many thanks," replied the
poor fellow to the offer I directly made
him. "You can see the fine firm in the
morning; though they have allowed a
day to pass, I doubt whether they will
take the money. I believe they are
beat on my ruin."

ruin and degradation—saved to become
a rich and respected merchant? Whose
money saved him? Ah! Mr. Blendon,
that you do not know. But I will tell
you. The twenty pound note which
rescued the poor husband rested only
ten minutes before in the pocket book
of this very Staining whom you are
about to prosecute, strangely enough
for precisely the same sum. Yes, at
that time Staining was rich, maybe, as
you are now; but with his riches he
was a kind, charitable, Christian man.
Mr. Blendon—I have a right to ask
you—to what character do you lay
claim?"

SIBERIAN TIGERS.
BY A TRAVELER.
TIGERS in Siberia? Is it possible that
there are tigers in that country, which
is generally supposed to be the home
of the white bear and the Arctic fox?
Yes, they hunt tigers in Siberia, and
sometimes the tigers hunt the Siberians,
and with very good success.

WHITE SLAVERY IN EGYPT.
Of course in a country under Moham-
medan rule, where the harem system is
in operation, slavery as a domestic in-
stitution, will exist; and so far as one
can judge from recent events, Egypt
does not appear likely to prove an ex-
ception. Every one remembers how
only a few weeks ago the salable por-
tion of the late Mofetist's harem (es-
timated at 300 in number in white
slaves alone) were "brought to the
hammer" in Cairo, and that, too, at the
very time that the Khedive announced
his intention of suppressing the slave-
trade in the Red Sea. His Highness's
own example in such matters cannot be
considered as altogether satisfactory,
when one remembers the vast numbers
of women slaves that fill his harems and
contribute to his financial embarrass-
ments. I am credibly informed that
for two female slaves alone, purchased
at Constantinople for the chief eunuch
at the Sultan, the Khedive paid no less
than £30,000. Of course, they were
the most beautiful of "houris"—in fact,
so much so as to have aroused the jeal-
ousy of the other inmates to an extent
which at least compelled their prop-
rietor to send them away. The mode
usually adopted in such cases is to
marry the lady, after providing her with
a suitable dowry, to some favored
courtier, who considers himself much
honored by the distinction. This
method of disposing of the superfluities
of the Viceroyal harem, though prefer-
able to the old plan of sewing them up
in sacks and throwing them into the
Nile, does not, unfortunately, always
insure the domestic happiness of the dis-
carded favorite. In one case which
came to my knowledge, an officer in the
Egyptian army who had been honored
in the above way, on seeing his bride
the first time after the wedding,
found her so unattractive that he re-
fused to live with her, and persisted in
his determination, although warned of
the displeasure which he would incur
in high quarters. The sequel to the
story is equally instructive, and throws
much light on Oriental habits and cus-
toms. The husband was appointed the
"wakil" or deputy of the governor of a
town far away in the interior, and dur-
ing the absence of his chief on a cam-
paign had occasion to open the Govern-
ment dispatches, among which were
instructions to the effect that he was
himself to be put out of the way, either
by poisoned coffee or other means. The
officer, as in duty bound, acknowledged
the receipt of the letter intended for
his superior, merely adding that during
the latter's absence the request it
contained could not be complied with
without detriment to the public service
but that upon his return everything
should be done as directed. In the
meanwhile I believe the gentleman
found it convenient to seek employment
elsewhere.—Cor. of the London Stan-
dard.