

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

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

VOL. II.—NO. 12.

ASHLAND, OREGON: FRIDAY, AUGUST 31, 1877.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

—ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY—
—BY—

O. C. APPLEGATE & CO.

OFFICE—On Main Street, (in rear Dr.
Chilwood's Drug Store.)

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The O. & C. Stage Co.'s Stage leave Ashland
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Rising every day at 6 a. m. Mail leaves at
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For Henry, York and Reading at 6 p. m.
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Hutton & Garrett's Stages leave Ashland
every Monday, Wednesday and Friday
mornings for Linkville, and return on
Saturday, Thursday and Saturday.
Leave Linkville for Lake City, California,
Wednesday; arrive at Lake City Satur-
day; leave Lake City Mondays; arrive
at Linkville Thursdays, carrying mail and
passengers.
A. D. HELMAN, P. M.

Ashland Lodge No. 189, I. O. G. T.

Meets at the Hall of Helman & Fountain every
Friday evening at 8 o'clock p. m. Brothers and
sisters in good standing are cordially invited to at-
tend. JOHN S. EUBANKS, W. G. T.
C. H. HARGADINE, Sec'y.

Ashland Lodge No. 23, A. F. & A. M.

Holds their stated communications Thursday evening
on or before the full moon. Brethren in good
standing are cordially invited to attend.
H. C. HILL, W. M.
C. B. WATSON, Sec'y.

Ashland Lodge No. 15, I. O. O. F.

Holds their regular meeting every Saturday evening
at their hall in Ashland. Brethren in good
standing are cordially invited to attend.
J. D. FOUNTAIN, N. G.
I. O. MILLER, Rec. Sec'y.
Rebekah meetings on Tuesday evening, nearest
the full of the moon each month.

J. A. APPLEGATE, Attorney and Counselor-at-Law

SALEM OREGON.

DR. J. H. CHITWOOD,

ASHLAND, OREGON.
OFFICE—At the Ashland Drug Store.

J. R. NEIL,

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Jacksonville, Oregon.

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Attorney and Counselor-at-Law,
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

Will practice in all the Courts of the State. From
an too given to all business entrusted to my care.
OFFICE—In the building formerly occupied by
Kaiser & Watson, opposite Court House.

I. O. Miller.

Architect and Builder,
GRANITE STREET - - - ASHLAND.
WILL do anything in his line on short notice and
on the lowest terms. 27724

FOR SALE.

FOUR OR FIVE CHOICE MILK COWS, ON
reasonable terms. Call at my residence in
Ashland. (27) LINDSAY APPLEGATE.

"Ivy."

I walked through sylvan groves, beside a stream
Where rippling current caught the gleam
Of radiant light.
Methought the joys of earth had fled,
That friends were false, that hopes were dead,
That wrong triumphed o'er right.

When lo! A vision, wrought in beauty's power,
Came to my side, beneath the misty flower
Of all the last-ripe bloom.
She spoke, the clouds moved by, the stars shone out,
My soul was freed, and lingering doubt
To joy and peace gave room.

Twice but a dream, yet I count the bliss,
Of that fond look, that soul-warm kiss,
A gem in memory's treasure sure.
Our spirits loved from that first cure,
In love did meet for the short hour,
An hour of rapturous pleasure.

When my love I told, your dark-brown eyes,
Revealed that it was no surmise,
Your loving smile assumed no charge;
Your lips and soul, "it is so strange,"
My heart was welcomed home.

Star of my fate! Ye powers that rule above!
Tear from the future of earth-born love,
At its changing, do but keep fears,
Oh! kindly answer back my love,
Was it need, was that I love,
The truth of the coming years?
Rock Point, Oreg., Aug. 29, 77. OAK.

Letter from Mrs. F. F. Victor.

EDITOR TIDINGS:—Perhaps you will
object to having your "regular corre-
spondent" from the Sound, dating her
letters from Portland; but such are
the vicissitudes of this variable life
of ours. When I wrote you from Olympia
I fully expected before this time to
have a report to make from Seattle and
Port Townsend. Circumstances, how-
ever, decided me not to go there for the
present, and I treated myself to a
month of idleness, or something as near
that as ever occurs to me, and while I
was doing some work I took mine ease
in mine iron, and waited for the pub-
lishers of "The New Penelope"—that is
the name of my new book—to give me
my cue as to future operations.

Meantime I enjoyed more boating
and pic-nicking and visiting with the
gentle Olympians. Let me give you a
"cartoon" of an Olympian pic-nic. In
the first place you wait for the tide to
be right; because if you get away from
town when the tide cannot be expected
to bring you back again in a reasonable
length of time, you prove yourself any-
thing but a "native to the manner
born." On one very warm day, at
about half-past one p. m., the tide serv-
ing, a party of ladies with only one lad
of twelve to represent the sterner sex,
set out for the particular spot down the
Sound where everything is favorable
for a good time and a basket dinner.
Mrs. S. as usual, was carman-in-chief,
and valiant as she is in these places, it
required all the muscle developed by
daily exercise, added to that of our
young gallant to take us down stream
with the water rushing up like a mill-
race. However we "made the mills"
and by dint of regular and strong
strokes reached the camping ground in
the shadow of the western shore about
3 o'clock. We picked up several other
boats on the way, and before we had
been half an hour on the beach a whole
fleet of small boats and sailers were
moored in the little cove, where we
were unloading provisions for the com-
ing appetites of the crowd. We had
been grumbling all the way about hav-
ing an unnecessary amount of edibles
on board, and truly the display when
landed was encouraging to the famish-
ing. Frying-pans and coffee-pots; milk
and butter; baskets of unknown contents
strewn the beach. We had no more
than just got the milk and butter cool-
ing in an ice-cold spring, when the or-
der was given to move up higher, for
the tide was coming in and up, and our
pebbly beach would soon be under wa-
ter. Heretofore the ladies had seemed
to be the only known quantity in the
assemblage, but when it came to climb-
ing banks and carrying heavy baskets,
the gentlemen came gallantly to our
aid, not only taking up the provisions
but in some cases the fair providers of
them.

A pleasant nook amongst the alders
was selected, where beds of violet
leaves strongly suggested "a low south
wind, breathing upon a bank of violets,
stealing and giving orders."—the same
to-day as in Shakespeare's time.
Soon everything was in gay confu-
sion; the ladies lounging in little chat-
ty cliques, or strolling about in search
of woody beauties, or disinterestedly
making preparation for the coming
feast. Children too, romped about,
and boys went fishing, while the gen-
tlemen of the party cut away obstruct-
ing trees and branches to open a view

down the Sound. In this cheerful
business, time flew, and so did laugh
and jest. Mentally I was taking lib-
erties with the names of the party in a
very Tom Hood-ish fashion. I want-
ed to tell Mr. Neate how neatly he
made his jokes; Mr. Galvin how often
he Galvinized his admirers; Mr. Utter
what unutterable things he inspired
me to say; Mrs. Stuart how valuable the
Stuart was in such a crowd of people
waiting for their dinners; Mrs. Stork
that she lacked the fox in the tanglean
she was making with a certain bottle;
and many more p(h)unny things. Most
of all, I wanted them to know that "to
the Victor belongs the spoils"—but I
never said a word about any of it!
Stupid? Yes. I like to be stupid when
it serves my turn to be so. It is a great
satisfaction to be running over full of
funny notions, and feel like the poet
Saxe, who "never dared be funny as he
could" for fear of inflicting injury upon
his audience!—and yet to know that
you look like a "wooden woman" as a
flattering friend once told me I looked.

When dinner time came those heavy
baskets were soon emptied of their con-
tents, and by an equal distribution the
contents were carried down hill when
we left without any grumbling over it
their weight. Songs comic, religious
and patriotic, closed the land exercises,
and between six and seven o'clock the
excursionists betook themselves to their
boats and pulled against the tide again,
which by this time was running out
again. Strange and beneficent action
of the restless ocean! "The sea stands
very high; and daily and nightly it en-
treates permission of God to inundate
the land." But to the sea God says—
"Thus far shalt thou come,
no farther; and here shall thy proud
waves be stayed."

The Olympia fire occurred the morn-
ing of the day following the excursion.
I was upon the street, with everybody
else, and encountered some of our party
acting as firemen, who still mindful
of the fun of the day before, shouted out
acoustic choruses across the clamor of eager
unrest that kept the whole town sur-
ging back and forth like its unfeeling
tides. The fire was a calamity of weight
to Olympia in these dull times. As
usual, those least able to bear a loss
were uninsured. Green trees did more
to prevent the spread of the configura-
tion than an additional engine could
have done; and yet another steam en-
gine, is needed in a wooden town like
that.

I left Olympia by stage, riding fif-
teen miles, to Tenino, before breakfast.
The drive was pleasant, in "the cool of
the morning," but I always object to
going out "before the world is aired in
the morning." There is nothing inter-
esting either, in the country about the
head of the Sound, except the bigness
of the trees that form the timber belt,
and the curiously disposed mounds on
Mound Prairie. The theory you ad-
vanced as to the formation of the green
hillocks on the Sand Desert of Eastern
Oregon might be applied here too per-
haps. In this barren gravelly soil a
few plants got root, and holding checked
the drifting surface soil that gather-
ed about its stalk at first; and that finally
was added to by the annual decom-
position of the very vegetation that
first formed an anchor to it. Gradually
the better soil filled the hollows be-
tween, and now a scant vegetation cov-
ers the whole. In the sand hills of
San Francisco are now sown the seeds
of the lupine for the same purpose.
The roots go deep down, and the
branches shelter the ground and pre-
vent the wind blowing away the sand.
When this becomes more fixed, it is ex-
pected the whole of the before shifting
sand region near the sea will be re-
claimed and finally cultivated.

Portland is at present passing through
its dullest summer month, when every-
body who can, flits to the seaside or
mountains. Still the town is quite liv-
ely in appearance, so great is the num-
ber of persons brought here by the two
competing steamer lines. Fare is down
to \$10 in the cabin, and \$5 in the steer-
age; and many have been taken for \$5
in the cabin. It is cheaper traveling
than staying at home at those figures.
It is estimated that the steamers must
have brought 10,000 immigrants to the
State this summer; and that there will
be 20,000 before the close of the year.
But it is puzzling to understand what
becomes of all these people. Portland

is true, is somewhat more filled up
than usual for the two years just past;
but there is little property selling in
this portion of the State. Real estate
men are disappointed in the business
of the year. A good deal of land is of-
fered, and very little sold; from which
I conclude that most of the agricultur-
ally inclined come here in colonies, and
go direct to some point up the valley
selected before hand. It is probably
better for the State that this should be
so, although it puts no money in the
hands of speculators at present.

Houses are in good demand in Port-
land; rents going up; some building
going on, but not much. People are
careful and afraid after the late depres-
sion in monetary affairs. The short
run of salmon this year has injured the
fishing men, and some of them may
fail, as they had made great calcula-
tions and expensive preparations for
this year's catch. But the golden har-
vests ripening and being harvested in
the Willamette valley, will bring the
country out. This year's plenty in Ore-
gon when so many States are suffering
will be the best advertisement that we
could have of the resources of this por-
tion of the great northwest. We are
only now beginning to realize some-
thing of our long hopes and endow-
ments. If the people of Oregon would
set their faces to have a trans-conti-
nental railroad, and go to work at it, with
the pluck of the Olympians on their
branch road of 15 miles, they would
soon see the way opened for a highway
to the Atlantic, such as California has.
Then would come to us, people such as
we want—people with money and brains
and enterprise; and then would not only
our grain fields excite the wonder
of the world, but our mines, and our
raw material for manufactures would
find free capital and willing hands to
give them development.

If I can possibly accomplish it, I
wish to go east next year with material
setting forth the advantages of Oregon
as a manufacturing State, as well as an
agricultural one. I watch for all the
"items" that get into your paper and
every other, concerning these things
in order to be well posted and able to
tell the whole truth as nearly as it is
known. What Oregon wants is a fund
for the purpose of disseminating knowl-
edge of her merits. It is a blind policy
that withholds this benefit from her-
self. As well might a man remove to
some obscure place in the rural dis-
tricts and expect trade to come to him
without a road or without advertising,
as Oregon at this distance, and so in-
accessible, expect to fill up with peo-
ple without any effort on the part of
the State.

I expect before long to be on the
wing again, and will send occasional
letters from any points of interest, but
as a regular correspondent, fear I shall
prove a failure.
F. F. VICTOR.

DEATH FROM APOPLEXY.—At about
half-past eight o'clock this morning a
waiter at the St. Charles Hotel discov-
ered that a commercial traveler named
Andrew Kelly had died during the night,
and immediately informed the
proprietor, Mr. Coggan. Coroner De-
Lin was immediately sent for. The
testimony produced before the cor-
oner's jury showed that the name of the
unfortunate man was Andrew Kelly;
that he was a commercial traveler and
addicted to the excessive use of liquor.
While going down the theatre stairs
last evening he fell in a fit, but was able
to walk to the hotel without assistance.
The verdict of the jury was that he
came to his death from a fit of apoplexy
produced by the use of strong drink.
He was a man of considerable means,
and his relatives reside in New York.
Instructions have not yet been received
from them, but Mr. Coggan has taken
the responsibility of having the body
embalmed and prepared for ship-
ment.—Bee.

Dr. McCauley, the Salem physician
mentioned by us a few days ago, who
attended upon Alice Townsend and ad-
ministered her the dose of medicine a
short time previous to her death, has
been arrested and lodged in the Salem
jail.—Dayton News.

Two pilgrims have journeyed to Rome
on foot, one from Paris and one from an Italian
city like veritable crusaders. The latter,
a woman, who dragged her self, famished and
tired as she was, to kiss the foot of the
bronze statue of St. Peter, fell down faint-
ing before it, and broke her arm on the
marble pavement of the church.

APPLGATE ITEMS.

APPLGATE, Aug. 22, 1877.

Since my last the weather has some-
what changed—turned cooler with oc-
casional showers.

Not a case of sickness on Applegate,
within the range of my knowledge.

Harvest over. A bountiful crop, and
abundance of fresh ground flour,
daily. All eat good biscuits and rejoice
in plenty.

Still they come—I mean persons who
are seeking new homes, and many are
finding them, and are well satisfied so
far. We only wish we had more land
for them, but many have to turn sor-
rowfully away because they cannot find
homes here, for the news has gone forth
that Applegate is the country, and so it
is, if pure air and water, good crops
and good health are good recommen-
dations.

Camp meeting has come and gone,
and several were added to the church,
and all seemed to have had a good time.

Our Sunday school on Missouri Flat
is still in a very prosperous condition,
and so we mean to keep it for some time
to come.

Rev. Harris, from Umpqua, has been
holding meetings on Williams creek,
recently.

Willis York and Miss E. Meek were
joined in wedlock on the 20th inst., by
Rev. Woodbridge, at the residence of
H. York. There are others here who
would marry if they only had the cour-
age to ask for their darlings.

A few potatoes have been sent to
market, and some onions, but neither
are ripe enough to dig.

The fruit crop is not so large as that
of last year, but still is abundant.

Prospecting parties are still passing
up and down the river—having "just
struck it," or just going to.

Cunningham & Co., have commenced
work on their new saw mill, in the
Williams creek country. It will be
quite an expensive mill, as they con-
template adding planing, shingle, turn-
ing and morticing machines.

Improvement is the order of the day,
and the sound of the ax, plane and saw
is daily heard. Permanent homes are
being made, for no one who is fortu-
nate enough to possess a home on Ap-
legate, wishes to seek for a better
one.
MACK.

FANNY FERN'S PICTURE OF THE MOD-
ERN OLD MAID.—For the benefit of
those who may have seen it when it
first appeared in the *Revolution*, we re-
produce here etchings from Fanny
Fern's picture of the modern old maid:
"No sir, she don't shuffle round here
in 'skimp' raiment, awkward shoes,
cotton gloves, with horn side-combs
fastening six hairs to her temples.
She don't read 'Law's Serious Call,' or
keep a cat, or a snuff box, or go to bed
at dark, or scowl at little children, or
gather catnip. Not a bit of it. She
wears nicely-fitting dresses and becom-
ing bits of color in her hair, and she goes
to concerts or parties, and suppers and
lectures, and don't go alone, either, and
she lives in a nice house earned by her-
self, and gives nice little teas in it.
She don't work for no wages and bear
toleration day and night. No, sir. If
she has no money she teaches, or she
lectures, or she writes books and poems,
or she is a book-keeper, or she sets
type, or she does anything else but de-
pend upon somebody else's husband;
and she feels well and independent in
consequence, and holds up her head
with the best and asks no favors, and
woman's rights has done it. She has
sense as well as freshness, and conver-
sation *rapport* as well as dimples and
curves. She carries a dainty parasol,
and a natty little umbrella, and has
live poets and sages and philosophers
in her train, and knows how to use her
eyes, and don't care if she never sees a
cat, and couldn't tell a snuff-box from
a patent reaper, and has a bank book
and dividends, and her name is Alice
or Phoebe, and woman's rights has done
it."

The imperial government of China
has issued an edict against the use of
opium, declaring its use was bringing
destruction upon the Chinese people.
In addition to the home production,
opium is imported into China to the
annual value of over \$40,000,000, prin-
cipally from British India.

WANTED TO GET ON THE JURY.

Presently the stillness of the court
room was interrupted by the entrance
of a man, who came in with a shuffling
uneasy step, and with his hat in his
hand. He halted and leaned against
the railing. Nobody took the slightest
notice of him, however. At last he took
courage and spoke:
"Is the judge in?"

The clerk immediately awoke His
Honor.

"Well, what do you want?"
"I'm looking for a job, your Honor.
I've been looking for work for over a
month."

"There's nothing for you here."

"I thought ye occasionally gave jury
men a job. I don't read newspapers
any, and bein' a stranger in town I haven't
got any prejudice agin anybody. A
pard of mine wrote down to me at
Reno, last week, and said that the jury
business up here was brisk and that it
would pay to come up. As I'm a stran-
ger to you, and a little hard-up, I'll
start in and serve for a case or two for
half price, and you can see what I can
do."

"What are your main qualifications?"

"My strong suit is in making a jury
agree. No juries ever get hung if I'm
on 'em. I just lay low till they take
the first ballot, then jine the majority
and argue the rest into it. I can dis-
count any lawyer talking. I can show
'em up points they never tumbled to
before. Sometimes I have to use force
but seldom. Once down at Truckee,
in a murder case, there were a couple
of fellers standin' out agin' hangin',
and after arguin' with 'em as smooth
and gentlemanly as I could for over a
quarter of an hour, I went for 'em with
chairs, and by the time I had busted
half a dozen pieces of furniture over
'em they was glad to come in with a
verdict of 'murder in the first degree,'
and the feller was hung not long after-
wards. In these justice courts I can
get on the jury, and if you just give
me the wick as to how you want the
case to go, and I'll guarantee to fetch
in the verdict you want or not take a
cent."

The man was told to drop around
again in a day or so, and they would
try and make a vacancy for him. In
order to do it, however, some regular
jurymen will probably have to be dis-
charged.—Vir. City Chronicle.

NEW GOLD MACHINE.—The N. Y. Tri-
bune says a small but steady business
in gold mining in the Southern States
will receive an impetus as soon as the
machine which has lately been perfect-
ed in this city becomes generally in-
troduced. It crushes ore into powder
as fine as the sands on the seashore,
then separates the bits of metal from
the powdered stone by a peculiar pro-
cess of shaking and blowing. The
cheapness of the apparatus compared
with the cost of stamp mills, and its
efficiency, will permit southern and
other ores to be worked with excellent
profit. People from the west and south
and from Peru are investigating the
capabilities of the invention.

The Albany Evening Journal says cap-
ital must be content with less returns.
Labor must recognize the changed sit-
uation. All classes must understand
that we have passed the era of high
profits, high wages and high living and
have entered upon a period in which
everything must be measured by a dif-
ferent standard.

One of the Indian prisoners held at
Lapwai has been identified as one of
those who committed the first murders
along Salmon river.

An Irish soldier, being for the first
time on guard, was thus accosted by a
friend: "What are ye standing there
for Mike?" "Sure they told me to stand
here for a century."

The commission to visit Sitting Bull
will start on its journey toward Fort
Benton this week. Gen. Terry is not ex-
pected to come, but the instructions to
be issued by the interior department
will be sent out by Col. Corbine, who
will act as secretary to the commission.
The commissioners will go from Fort
Benton to Fort Walsh, on British soil,
and will there endeavor to communicate
with the Indians. It will be accompa-
nied by a cavalry escort of at least 100
men, and it is expected by the courtesy
of the Canadian government this escort
will be allowed to accompany the com-
mission wherever they go. They ex-
pect to be absent at least two months.