

TADAMES.

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

VOL. II.-NO. 30.

ASHLAND, OREGON: FRIDAY, JANUARY 4, 1878.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

・パ牙信性の別しおは監督

- ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY -

-BY-O. C. APPLEGATE & CO. , Chitwood's Drug Store.)

Terms of Subscription:

One copy one year	
" " eix monthe	1.5
" " three "	1.0
Club rates six copies for	12.5
Terms, in advance.	

Terms of Advertising: Local Notices per line..... Professional Cards, per yea

LEGAL ADVESTISEMENTS

Each additional insertion...... 1.00 Job Printing.

Of all description, done on short notice. Legal Blanks, Circulars, Bustness Cards, Bil heads, Leuerheads, Post rs, etc., gotten up in good siyle at living

Agents for the Tidings. Dr N. L. Lee Junction City. Thatener & Worden Link Vine. J. P. Rober.s, L. kevi-w Mergamer. A. Handy, S. M. Petrengill & Co., New York. Rowell & Cheesmall L. P. Fis er, T.o. Boyce, J. R. Neu, Sin Francisco. Jack a nvi le.

Chapt. D. J. Ferree General Agent for Lake county Stages leave Ashland as follows The O. & C. Stage Co.'s Stage leave Ashland for Jacksonville, Rock Point and Rose

burg every day at 6 a. m. Mail c.o es at For Henly, Yorks and Reading at 6 p. m. Mul e'o es a: 5:30 p. m. Garrett & Ferree's Stages leave Ashland every Monday, Wednesday and Friday

mornings for Linkville, and return on every Tuesday. Thursday and Saturday. Leave Linkville for Loke City, California, Wednesdays; arrive at Lake City Saturdays; leave Lake City Mondays; arrive at Linkville Thursdays, carrying mail and

A. D. HELMAN, P. M.

Ashland Lodge No. 189, I. O. G. T. Meets at the Hall of He man & Fountain every Friday evening at 8 o'clock P. M. Brothers and sieters in good etanding are cordially invited to attend. The Temple meets every first and third Wednesday in each month.
ELLA ANDERSON, W. C. T. P. WALTER MYER Sec'y.

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

Holds their stated communications Thursday even ling on or before the full moon. Brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend. H. C. H(LL, W. M.

C. B. WATSON, Sec'y.



ing at their hall in Ashland. Brothers 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 he full of the moon each month.

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

SALEM OREGON. DR. J. H. CHITWOOD,

ASHLAND, - - - - OREGON. CAFICE-At the Ashland Drug Store.

J. R. NEIL,

A TIORNEY AT-LAW,

Jacksonville, Oregon.

DR. J. S. JACKSON. PHYSICIAN and SURGEON.

JACKSONVILLE OREGON.

Graduate of the Bellevue Hospital Medical College,

J. W. HAMAKAR.

NOTARY PUBLIC.

LINKVILLE LAKE CO., OREGON. Office in Post Office Building. Special attention given to conveyancing. | 2 19tf.

H. KELLEY,

Attorney and Counsellor-at-Law,

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON. Will practice me all the Courts of the State. Prom.

A fearful yell and wail-A mist of legs are soon in sight, Of Hill and all his degs Orrice -In the building formerly occupied by In hot pursuit of fleeing buck

Uncle Hill.

BY E. L. APPLEGATE.

After Mississip' and Arnold Bray. A hero who didn't submit and perish from the effects of the march of civization, nor "gna w a file and flee unto the OFFICE On Main Street, (in rear Dr. monntains of H-pzidam where the lion roareth and the whangdoodle mourneth;" but maintained his ground to fight. Dedicated to Sam. L. Simpson and O. C. Applegate.

The story sad has all been told And told extremely well-How Mississip' bis fate did meet And how that fate befell; How long be lived his blis-ful life At pe ce with man and God, With conscience free of guile or sin

To cause affliction's red; But why a fate so awful fell Upon a life so good, Not one has ever dared to state For none has understood: How God is just and such things be, Is not for us to know-

But afflictions often fall

For Mississip' might long have lived And never thought of good -But thus his som beg atto grow When he himself was f .d; Yet let that mystery go unknown, We li b.ck to wordly fices And view the said banks where of late

He eft his earthly tracks. He sought his game upon the bill Or in the shid, would, For from this bounty nature give He cuiled bis daily't sod. Bis ringing torn was of en heard With yelling on the trick+ Hisroaring ride did the work For him a d all his pack.

But O! a louder horn was beard, It was a fe aful blast ! Aid rumbling tunnier shook the ground, The iron horse had passed !-The antiered back upon the ridge Trembled as ne stood,

Then sporting loud be waved his tail And bounded for the wood; And Mississip' oo long delayed To rollow in hi- tr ck, But rendered up his mortal part

Unto his bungry pack. All this is known throughout the land And mouried with many a tear, How Mississip did cle it forges To follow up the dear.

Then after him is Arnold Briy His home a ruin left, And he, poor Arrold, far away Perha, s of reason 'reft. For any man who dees from where His 'taler is to vine.

May be known as a rely gone

To where the wood mes twine.

A sadder fate than Mississip's-To mourn his dismal luck, To wander after fleeing deer And rever get a buck.

The Legislature did enact A selemn law of late, The tif a number direct to kill A suit would be his f. e.

Or knows a taling of feets. Will never risk a suit at lew For any chance at deer!-I met a hunter of er Bray Had passed beyon t my sight;

Ant he who flies the iron-horse

He bent his steps toward the wood A little to my right. A band of deer went bounding past With rattle and a bug,

Of bucks and does and yearling fawns, A doz-n in the gung, "Now shoot," I cried to Uncle Hill, "Why don't you shoot, I say;

Why do you stand and look so strange, Your game will flee away?" And will be looked, and there he stood Nor offered once to move-The progress of the world had got

Far beyond this gre ove; For law forbade that he should shoot And there his game stood fair-The wind it blew a fearful gale And flapped his shirt and hair.

And still they flapped, and still it blew, A strange, wild sight to see-The game was frightened half to death And yet it did potflee! His dogs are tied unto his belt.

Ring and Tige, and Vic and Fleet, They whine and tremble on the ground About his legs and feet. He could not s'ip them from their cords

For this would break the law, And thus upon him very seen A certain vengeance draw. The deer sport loud and wave their tails And center round Old Hill-

To warn them off he now proceeds To whistle load and shr.ll. The leading int'er, new amazed, Wheels fiercely to the front,

Which causes Hill and all his dogs To tremble, whine and grunt. He snorts aloud like trumpet blast And stamps and bounds ar and, Which causes Hill and all his dogs To crouch upon the ground.

And still the buck, with lifted horns And flaming nos rils wide, Comes plunging on unto the spot Where Hill and dogs would hide, But lo! a flash from out the fern, A cloud is seen of smoke, A sound of thunder breaks the air

Like fiercest lightning stroke.

The wounded back gres bounding past With b'ood upon his trail; And from the cloud of smeke is heard O'er banks and brush and logs.

And Hill he yelled and hounds they rosred, Bu on they plunged for bood, Till belt gave way and Hill was left To flounder in the mud; And on they went, and on they went, Both by the eight and smell, With gleaming teeth and flaming tongu And fiercest howl and yell.

The poble buck now nears the bank Where Mohawk River glide-, With foam and blood n, on his neck It would probably have been appro-And smoking on his sides, And Hill be yelled a mighty yell discription of Just as be g ined his feet-

"Close him, Tige, seize him, Fleet!" Just as the dogs they made the spring The back he made his lunge. So down they wen: some twenty feet And with a dreadful plurge-Hill came up his prize to take A drowned buck with horns,

It waked the echoes of the word-

Which no hunter scorus. Now all may praise your Mississip' For all he was and knew, On this Willamette Slough. When progress came with iron tread To change the world outright,

The trophies of a hunter's chase

He could not change to meet the case, Nor save himself by flight. And Arnold Bray came after him, A wiser man toan he ; For if not equal to the times He yet could turn and flee. But Uncle Hill be will not run Nor will be tamely die-For if iron-house should scare the game He for the game can hie.

Whatever change the times demand He changes just to suit-And if a venison charges him, Old Hill is sure to shoot, He breaks no law of God or man, Bat stands upon bis rights; And by the law of self-defense He holds his ground-and fights .!

SAN RAFAEL.

VERY INTERESTING LETTER FROM TH

SUNNY SOUTH. December 21st, 1877. EDITOR TIDINGS:-I am almost "froze" to write something for the TIDINGS. I have made several efforts to do so, but the formation of the ai phabetical characters for necessary words, with my left hand, so absorbs my intellectual faculties that the sim plest subject is too much for me Among the various subjects that ge mixed up in my mind, when I attempt to write, are the "Labor Question ' Leprous Mongol," "Pink Dominoes "Five-Cent Fare," and other grave questions which are just now agitating the people of the great western me tropolis 'The question now of mos interest to the average Californian is

GLORIOUS RAIN.

About a week ago the glorious news fresh from the lips of "Old Probabili ties" flashed across the Continent, to the effect that be had heard the prayers of sun-dried California for rain, and had ordered a sprinkle for their especial benefit; and that he would send it co, are entirely shut out by the suralong in about forty-eight hours. The sequel showed that he was as good as the land his word, and the enthusiastic Californians, with one accord, have voted "Old Prob." a brick. Up to this date there has fallen a sufficient amount of rain, it is said, to insure a fair crop many nice residences and some elegant the coming season.

A system of deep plowing has been inaugurated in the dry portions of California with a view of absorbing a greater amount of the rain fall, and, thereby, economizing what little water Old Prob. can spare.

From the telegraphic announcement of the coming sprinkle to the present time, business in the city has assumed

Steamers whistle longer and louder, Hotel runners have donned more brass. confidence men are more affable, landlords smile londer, lawyers are more garrulous, thefts are more numerous and stock brokers are more wild; in short, San . Francisco is heaving and stepping around in the glorious mud like a poked ants' nest.

San Francisco is wild with sensations on every conceivable subject. The courts have the "Low will case:" stock exchanges, the injustice of the Justice Mine managers; merchants, the prospective profits of their holiday sales, and the "Labor Question" has absolutely become a chronic sensation : -which, however, is impotent for good or evil as long as such blatherskites Kearny and Wheelock retain its control. As a proof of the sensational state of affairs it is only necessary to note the amusements required to call forth the applause of the people. The theaters

have been having long runs on such performances as "Black Crook," "Pink Dominoes," "Bottom of the Sea," etc. This might have been brought about, however, by the hard times. Actors can be employed cheaply in these plays as it does not require much clothing.

priate to have headed my letter by a

SAN RAFAEL, The town from wheace I write, but] get everything wrong hand first of late. The name of this place, I presume, is a corruption of that of great Raphael who, tradition informs us, was an expert in painting little angels, and who, a great many years ago, decorated the great Cathedral of St. Peter at Rome.

THE MISSION

Of San Rafael was founded during the time the Spaniards were so diligently searching for the North Western passage, some handred or so years ago. I have no means at hand to determine the exact date, but I can come within an inch of it by means of a tape line. Now hold your jaw, Mr. Editor, don't go langhing at me because you think I am going to measure time with a tape line. I am not going to do any such thing. It is only the date of the San Ratael Mission I am going to measure. So, learn to be patient and wait. One of the first things which the Spanish Missionaries did was to

plant a vineyard and a

DATE ORCHARD. Although streets and houses have been built on and across this orchard, there is yet left one row of these venerable date trees. On measuring one of these "Centurions," I found it to be seven feet six inches in circumference. These trees and the grape vines in the vineyard have remained uncultivated for generations. The old mission church still stands a memento of past ages and past customs, and around it are lound many a smouldering heap of earth, beneath which repose, unknown, the dead of generations long agone. But this is an age in which people live for the present, and I have no doubt that yo'r readers would be more edifired to learn that San Rafael of to-day is located in a pleasant little cove of a valley sixteen miles up the Bay from San Francisco. A trip from the city via San Quentia, thence by narrowgauge rail road three miles, brings you to the nobby little town of which I write. San Rafael contains a population of some two thousand inhabitants. and has the reputation of being one of the most pleasant locations in the State. The bleak, disa reeable winds and fogs so prevalent in San Francisrounding hills. Eternal verdure decks

(WHEN IT RAINS,) And frost is almost unknown. In consequence of the pleasant surroundings, many people doing business in the city make their homes here and have built

It is the county seat of Marin county and contains an elegant court house, three or four third rate church buildings, a fourth rate school house and lots of first class toper shops. I might add that it has a condemned chinaman who is to have his neck broken on the 29th proximo. There-I think I have ran the subject into the ground and have a good excuse to quit. J. M. S.

FROM LAKEVIEW.

Dec. 20th. 1877. Fine weather still continues and moonlight nights are wasting.

The State lice mills which were frozen up recently are grinding again. The Pine creekers are to have Christmas tree; plenty of junipers for every house in the land.

Some of the townspeople favor a removal of the county seat toa new lo-

The school at Crane creek taught by I. A. Cogswell is flourishing. Chas. Goodman's horse fell down

with him on Saturday, breaking Charlie's leg. He is recovering. Quite a number of the festive youth went down to Willow Ranch to attend a party on Thursday night. One of the party lost a valuable horse; the animal dropping dead in the road.

Mrs. Nettie Williams was seriously injured by her horse falling with her on Wednesday morning.

Jno. A. Moon has sold his farm to J. Venator. Consideration \$1900.

FROM THE STATE LINE.

NEW PINE CREEK, OREGON,)

Dec. 22d, 1877. EDITOR TIDINNS:-When I bade you adieu and left the Granite City, to

dwell among the inhabitants of this fair land, beside the murmuring waters of "Gander Pond," I promised to report for the TIDINGS, if I found aught that would interest your readers. The event has come. The quiet serenity of our little world has been dis-

turbed by your Ashland "soap fat" man. Bro. Rigdon arrived here on the 20th and that evening addressed the people on the subject of Temperance. A goodly number expressed themselves as being desirous of having names of those who wished to enroll themselves for a life crusade against King Alcohol. Seventeen ladies and gentlemen responded to the call, and were duly organized and instructed in

the unwritten work of the three degrees. Bro. Rigdon, by his earnest and plain talk-he doesn't "lecture"-has awakened the whole community to a sense of the rain that drunkenness is entailing upon our land, and showed fairly the great work which Good Templars are doing for the redemption of our fair land from the blighting curse of intemperance; and I predict that ere long the little band who have taken the lead will have gathered in their neighbors and friends and that State Line Lodge will prove a blessing to

the community. Here last season were good, there having been 43,000 bushels of the cereals raised in this valley, which will supply home consumption and leave margin for export. The fall chip of wool was very large, and for weeks past the roads have been lined with teams laden with that staple. Almost every hoof of beef has been driven out of this valley to market. Bacon is also ex-The farmers are busily preparing for another harvest, the early rain having put the ground in excellent con-

dition for the plongh. The weather for three weeks has been bright and warm, with frosty nights, and to-day is more like September than December. C. H. N.

STATE NEWS. [Condensed from State Exchanges] The Itemizer understands that a town

Creole, as soon as the mud will admi of it. Dixie is understood to be a county seat aspirant. Seventeen thousand bushels of whea

site is to be laid off at Dixie on the La

are said to be annually shipped from Elkton, Douglas Co. The rain fall at Walla Walla this season is little more than half what it was

for the same period last year. The Telegram states that J. L. Panburn, a former resident of Portland but at the time residing in Astoria, committed suicide at the latter place by shooting himself through the heart. It is thought he was laboring under a

temporary fit of insanity. The Standard says there is no team ing in the neighborhood of Amity, on account of the departure of the bottom of the roads.

The wife of Hon. J. F. Caples of Portland, died in Oakland, Cal., lately. and had gone to Oakland hoping to last ten years.

improve her health. A Portand correspondent of the Western Star says: A man named Geo. M. Weldon was drowned from a small boat just below this city, on Saturday horse breaker, and a violinist In addimorning, while trying to board a steamboat which had the ship Martin

GRAVEL DIGGINGS. - The gravel diggings of Judge Tolman, near Canyonville, are turning out much better than the most sarguine had hoped for. A shaft to the bedrock, a distance of thirty-eight feet, has been sunk, sixteen feet of which is heavy blue gravel, and gold in paying quantities is plainly seen all the way down .- Statesman.

VALUABLE MINES .- D P. Thompson has his dirch in Jackson county nearly completed at a cost of about \$100 000. We understand that an English Com and pay him three dollars for every ful periol when Santa Claus shall one be has spent. This valuation come, with his annual treat. makes the mice worth over three bundred thousand dollars. Mr. Thompson has refused the offer. - Statesman.

GENERAL NEWS.

[Condensed from Oregonian and Call Dispatches.] Rochester Dec. 18.—The national reform convention to advocate the express acknowledgement of God in the constitution met here to-day. Two

hundred delegates were present. London Dec. 19.-A Berlin dispatch says the anxiously expected solution of the crisis seems again at a stand-

Chicago Dec. 19.—Official dispatches from El Paso, received this morning at Gen. Sheridan's Headquarters, state that nothing of importance has occurred for the last twenty-four hours. U. S. troops began arriving a Lodge of Good Templars organized from New Mexico yesterday. It is exhere; and last evening, after a short pected sufficient force will soon be and telling address, he called for the there to render further disturbances

Washington Dec. 20.-Col. Corley, of the Sitting Bull commission, belives Sitting Bull merely crossed the border to get arms recently buried by his men in United States territory. but believes it is only a question of time when he will return and make

Chicago Dec. 21 .- The Times' Washington special says: No news from the Rio Grande. No collision has yet occurred bytween U.S. troops and rioters, who being dispersed and arrested. it is not probable they will make a stand, but will be likely to escape and cross to Mexico, ailed by the population who sympathize with them.

Constantinople Dec. 21.-Several Mohometan deputies intend to solicit the government in chamber to open negotiations of peace.

Paris Dec. 24.-Proceedings in the Council generally confirm the belief that the recent elections turned the scale in favor of the Republicans. The left have a mojority in & Councils

instead of 36 as formerly. St. Petersburg Dec. 24 -The total Russian loss by war to Dec. 20, was

Constantinople Dec. 24.—The Porte has issued a proclamation deposing Prince Milan of Servia. It is rumored that on Thursday the Sultan ordered Edheim Pashs, Grand Vizer, to take steps to procure peace.

Deadwood D. T. Dec. 25 .- Edward Trimpy was shot in the Pearl saloon to day by Kitty Sparrow, alias "Tricks." The wound is considered fatal.

Holbrook Mass. Dec. 25.-Town

house and Winthrop church burned last night; aggregate loss, \$85,000; insurance about \$55,000. Pottsville Dec. 25. - Buechley's Pottsville planing mill and contents have

been burned; loss \$25,000, insurance

\$12,600. Omaha Dec. 25.-Wm. Tiffinger a tramp from Sacramento, enreute to Nebraska, had both legs cut off near Grand Island, on the east bound train. this morning. It is impossible for him

to recover. ITEMS FROM BIG BUTTE.

Dec. 18th 1877.

EDITOR TIDINGS:- Since last I wrote, George and Robert Gray, and a Mr. Galliway were out bunting three or four days and killed nine deer, three bear, and two panthers. Willie Short has slain eighteen deer thus far this fall and winter. Dr. Miller, on Slate Sae had been an invalid for some time creek has killed sixty-four bear in the

> Our isolated locality is pretty well represented mechanically. We have a first class sawyer, an engineer, a tion to these we have a resident school teacher, one of the best general mechanics in the State, and, in the person

> of George King, a No. 1 stage driver. Born, on Nov. 30th to the wife of H. C. Wilkinson-a daughter; also on Dec. 14th, to the wife of Cornelius

> Gage, a son-a bouncer. Died, on Nov. 11th, infant son of

Baldon and Nancy Sills. Do not hear of any preparations for the holidays up here. Not even a turkey will suffer. The little ones are pany have offered to take his pay roll looking with eager minds to that event-

The general health is good.

P.