THE ASHLAND TIDINGS

FRIDAY..... JANUARY, 18, 1878

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE.

The prodigal robs his heir, the miser robs himself.

Several very excellent communications lie over until next week.

It is proposed to erect a public hall at the village of Bonanza, in Lake Co.

Dr. Aikin, of Jacksonville, was in Ashland a few days ago on professional business.

Wm. H. Roberts, of Whittles ferry, is putting aprons on his boat so as to make it practicable to cross stock.

We are glad to learn that Uncle George Nurse, of Linkville, is again around, after his spell of sickness.

The name of Whittle's Ferry Postoffice in Lake Co. has been changed to Plevna, with Wm. H. Roberts as Postmaster.

H. H. Magruder, of Rock Point, is suffering from erysipelas in the face. His case is not thought to be dangerous, however.

The "genial Thatcher" has been heard from. He is at home in Linkville looking after the wants of his many customers.

A friend writing from Lake under date of the 14th inst, says: Weather moderating; snow nearly all gone; cattle doing well.

The Corvallis *Gazette*, one of the old substantial Oregon papers, has entered upon its 15th volume. Continued success to you, Bro. Carter.

We call attention to the beautiful little poem by William Angus McPherson, on the outside, written in answer to Mrs. Victor's "Beautiful Soul."

Thanks to Himes, of Portland, for an elegantly gotten up calender for '78 Himes is a champion of the "art preservative," as all who try him can verify.

On the fourth page will be found a short poem, entitled "Frost-Fairies." The author is our Corvallis correspondent, one of the most elegant writers in the State.

C. B. Watson Esq., of Jacksonville, made us a call on Saturday last. Chandler is a talented and energetic young lawyer and we confidently expect him to "climb" in his profession.

The display of courage on the part of the boys, during the prevalence of the snow-balling fever, was truly admirable. The score who attacked one full-grown man are a decidedly valorous set.

Capt. J. M. McCall has been quite sick for several days past and is still confined to his room. Physicians pronounce his case more favorable now, and we confidently expect to see him around in a few days.

Kægel & West, musicians, will play for a dance at Ashland, in Miller & Patterson's hall, on Tuesday evening the 22nd inst. They are experts in their profession and will give abundant satisfaction. Come and hear them.

Rev. A. Hardison informs us that the protracted meeting, which was in session at Phœnix for about two weeks, has closed. Quite a sensible effect was produced on the community and nine persons enlisted as "Soldiers of the Cross."

John Conway offers his present residence, in Ashland, for sale on very easy terms. It is situated on high ground in the western part of town, affording a splendid view, and is really a pleasant and cosy home. See his ad. in this number.

Geo. Hill, son of President H. C. Hill, left Ashland on Monday last, to act as a salesman in the store of Inlow Brothers, at Eagle Point, in Jackson county. George is a very practical and capable young man and will please the Eagle Pointers.

From a note received from J. M. Sutton under date of Jan. 9th we learn that his general health is somewhat improved, but that he is still suffering severely from inflamatory rheumatism in his right arm, having entirely lost the use of that member.

A two horse team was stampeded on Main street a few days ago, by the unexpected arrival of Crit. Tolman's huge foot-ball under them. The result was an impetuous and protracted run up Main street, with a hack, causing considerable excitement but no damage.

Our friend E. J. Farlow, Co. School Superintendent, who has for a long time been an efficient employe in Mrs. Hargadine's Pioneer store, has entered into partnership with Dr. H. T. Inlow in the drug business in the Doctor's new building. Good luck to thee, Edward.

It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns that the old and well known firm of Helman & Fountain has been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Fountain will remain as sole proprietor of the Postoffice Store and we sincerely hope to see him do a "land office business."

The parsonage of the M. E. Church South has been sold to Hon. Silas J. Day, of Jacksonville, and the Church has purchased a place in Phœnix to which Mr. Hardison will remove. The people of Ashland will regret to learn of the removal of the parsonage, but will be gratified to know that Judge Day has become an owner of real estate in the Granite City.

John S. Shook, Andrew Kægel and John West of Bonanza and I. Newton Shook of Alkali Lake, came in on Monday last on horseback, to remain some days in the valley. They report things quiet in the sage-brush country and the people prospering. A cattle buyer named Ramsay, is now in that part of Lake county gathering up a band of beeves to drive to Nevada. The cattle are still in good order in Lake, there being but very little snow.

And now it appears that the celebrated Dr. Busby, who came among us a short time ago as a phrenological and psychological lecturer, was once a minister of the gospel—a D. D.—but through the sinful snares which beset his way had been won over to the "Antagonist." At the late revival at Phœnix, he enlisted again under the banner of the Master, and proposes hereafter to occupy the pulpit instead of the platform and make the heart, rather than the head, the target of his eloquence.

We wish every head of a family could realize that his imperative duty demands that he should always keep on hand an ample supply of stove-wood. In a "wooden country" like this there is absolutely no excuse for a dearth of this necessity. We were led to these reflections by seeing a poor woman gathering up chips on the side of one of the principal streets of Ashland and in the near vicinity of an elegant residence, even in the severe rain storm of Wednesday.

The "oldest inhabitant" is sanguine that the wind storm which prevailed here several days, from Saturday last until Wednesday noon, was the heaviest ever known in Rogue River valley. Several old barns and sheds were unroofed, many fences blown down, and about ninety percent of the people badly frightened. Our old friend Claiborne Neil is the only one who suffered any material loss, so far as we have been able to learn. The roof of his barn was taken off exposing his hay and grain to the rain and snow, which came immediately after the wind subsided, on Wednesday.

On Saturday last, Mr. A. T. Wright, an Ashland Academy student from Ft. Jones, dislocated his shoulder while practicing the "manly art of self-defense," with Mr. Howard McBride. Mr. Wright struck with immense force with his left arm, but, failing to reach the active McBride, the arm was thrown entirely out of place. He suffered great pain until the bones were readjusted, which was not, perhaps, until two hours after the accident. Better put up the gloves, boys, unless you can be a little more temperate in the use of them. We hear it suggested that we Americans are such a spirited and impetuous people that it is necessary for us to be ever on the alert lest we put too much life into everything we do. There is doubtless, much truth in this, and yet it is rumored that many American youths who display an inordinate degree of spirit in base-ball, or with the gloves, may be able to saw wood or handle the maul and wedge with great calmness.

Beautiful Snow.

O the snow! the beautiful snow!
How the flakes gather and laugh as they go!
Whirling about in its maddening fun;
Plays in its glee with every one;
Chasing, laughing, hurrying by,
It lights up the face and sparkles the eye;
And even the dogs with a bark and a bound,
Snap at the crystals that eddy around.
The town is alive, and its heart is aglow
To welcome the coming of beautiful snow.

Began snowing at noon on Wednesday; at night subsided—snow then five inches deep. Sun arose in a clear sky on Thursday morning and "beautiful snow" soon began to disappear.

Latest from the Temperance Missionary

YAINAX, OR. Jan. 12, 1878.

EDITOR TIDINGS:—Just a moment to write by the way-side. Please report the organization, on the 8th inst., at Summer Lake, of Crystal Fountain lodge of Good Templars, with 23 charter members. Also, on the 9th, at Chewaucan, of Morning Star lodge, with 13 charter members. From here I go to confer the degrees on Bonanza; then to Linkville for the "closing ceremonies." Yours in haste,

RIGDON.

An Old Work.

Through the kindness of R. Ball Esq., we have been permitted to examine the collections of the "Dorchester Antiquarian and Historical Society" of New England, a rare and interesting old work, containing the "Memoirs of Roger Clap," from a manuscript dated 1630, and published in 1731; also the "Annals of the town of Dorchester" first published in 1750. The original manuscript of the "Annals," giving a faithful sketch of the ecclesiastical and civil history of the ancient town of Dorchester, is still extant, in a good state of preservation, and is still preserved with jealous care. A perusal of this old work is intensely interesting and is calculated not only to give one a more intimate knowledge of the inner history of "ye olden time," but to increase his admiration for the handful of persecuted pilgrims, who, for conscience sake, exiled themselves to the wilderness of a new and strange land, where they might put to a practical test the truth of those doctrines, civil and religious, which had been ridiculed as visionary or denounced as dangerous in the old world.

Siskiyou Hermit Caught at Last.

It is currently reported that our old friend, Andrew J. Walls, the "Hero of the Green Siskiyou," whose "life hopes," we fancied, had long ago almost "faded out," has ceased to brood over an unsatisfactory past and that he is again in full sympathy with the great throbbing, emotional world around him; that he has at last placed his neck in Hymen's yoke to work side by side with one who can appreciate the kindliness of a heart still filled with generous impulses, though lacerated and scarred by the disappointments of by-gone days.

"Let the old log cabin molder,"
And the bear-trap fall to dust,
E'en the long Kentuckey rifle
Hang upon its peg and rust.
No more among the whispering fir-trees
Will our Andrew take his place,
Burying memories, sad, distressing,
In the clamors of the chase.

Let the screaming panthers tarry,
"Through the mid-night," by the door
Of the rugged Siskiyou hovel
Where A. J. will come no more;
Undisturbed, may squirrels borough
And the spiders spread their snares,
And around the hermit's cabin
Let the grey-wolves chase the hares.

No more, at night, we'll hear the echo
Of his ox-whip or his shout—
Stand the ox-yoke in the corner;
Turn the raw-boned oxen out;
Let them have, at last, a respite
From their labor rough and hard,
For a brighter day is dawning
On the clawed and battle-scarred.

The School House Question.

We much regret that the legal voters of Ashland school district did not harmonize better at the meeting held on Saturday last to take action relative to building a new school house; and yet, we fancy, notwithstanding the chaotic character of the meeting, some facts were elicited which will be of use in determining upon a rational plan of operations. Agitation is what is wanted to bring the subject properly before the people, and we offer space in the TIDINGS to those who wish to express themselves on the subject. It seems to us that there is no escaping the conviction that the district has far outgrown its school-room accommodations and that a new school house is an absolute necessity. The district is certainly as able now as at any time past to build a house, sufficient for its wants, and we beleive it can do so without its being a great burden to any one. We learn that it has been suggested that the wants of the people can be better subserved by the division of the district and the erection of houses in different parts of the town; that the expense of building would be no greater and that the schools would be more convenient for the pupils. We fail to see the rationality of this plan. The people can already see the importance of grading the school into several departments and we conceive that this would be much more practicable with a single building, containing rooms for the several departments. Take the example of Salem for instance: There they have several school houses, in each of which, we believe a distinct department is taught. Thus, a primary student, though he live within a stone's throw of the house in which a higher department is taught, must go to a remote part of the city in order that he may be with his peculiar class; and so with those belonging to other departments. We dare say that the people of the Capital have long since discovered that nothing has been gained in convenience by the distribution of the schools over the town, and that it would have been not only cheaper but more convenient for a majority of the scholars, to have built a house in a central part of the city, for the accommodation of all, which would not only have afforded better opportunities for the government and discipline of the pupils through the aid which the teachers could have given each other, but have been a credit and an ornament to the city as well.

FORT KLAMATH ITEMS.

Jan. 12th, 1878.

EDITOR TIDINGS:—News of a different character this week. Last week it was an elopement and a consequent marriage; this week it is a death. 1st. Sergeant Menhannat's only child, a bright and fine boy two years old, died of convulsions on the evening of the 7th inst. The funeral took place on the 9th; nearly all the people of the garrison attending. The Rev. Mr. Nickerson officiated. The grief stricken parents have the heartfelt sympathy of all.

The eloping party have returned from Yreka, were they went to get married, and, where Judge Rosborough performed the great feat which, in five minutes, made two hearts, like one, beat.

Since my last letter the weather has changed. It was thawing, raining and snowing in succession and now we have fine weather again, but not so cold as it was.

We are expecting the paymaster in a few days. He will pay the boys six months' pay due them and that will liven things up a little, as there will be a few thousand dollars in circulation.

An accident occurred a few days ago—the fly wheel of the woodsawing machine bursted while in operation. There were eight men working on it at the time. Luckily no one got hurt, though the debris came within six inches of some of them—but who ever knew a soldier to get hurt while working?

OBSERVER.

Dissolution of Copartnership.

THE PARTNERSHIP heretofore existing between A. D. Helman and J. D. Fountain is this day by mutual consent, dissolved; A. D. Helman withdrawing from the firm, J. D. Fountain will assume the indebtedness, collect the amounts due and continue the business at the usual place.

A D HELMAN
no32w4] J D FOUNTAIN.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Jackson County, sitting in probate.

In the matter of the estate of A.F Farnham deceased

SARAH A. FARNHAM, ADMINISTRATRIX of said estate having filed in said court her final account for settlement, and also praying for an order for setting the time for hearing the same; therefore notice is hereby given that said final account will be heard and determined in said court on the

5th Day of February, 1878.

At one o'clock P. M., at which time all persons having any objections to said final account and settlement can then and there make the same.

Published in the ASHLAND TIDINGS by order of Hon. S. J. Day, County Judge.

Jan 11, 1878. 31w4] E. D. FOUDRAY, Clerk.