

THE ASHLAND TIDINGS.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 1, 1878. ARIZONA.

We doubt not the extract from John La Tourette's letter, which we publish this week, will be read with considerable interest. A year or two ago the Arizona fever raged with considerable violence in the Lake country and a number of Oregon people, who were really nicely situated, emigrated to that wonderful territory. Many of them discovered, however, after their arduous campaign across the arid plains, that the promised land was not all they had pictured it; that they had not considered its many disadvantages in their estimate of it, and doubtless many of them will return to Oregon much poorer in this world's goods than when they left our favored State.

THE STORM.

For some days we have been completely isolated from the outside world by the storm blockade, both north and south. It is understood that the stage line is in operation from Reading to Barron, but that the cars fail to reach the former place on account of the washing away of a bridge between that point and Tehama. It is not true, as first reported, that the South Umpqua bridge is gone, but the one over Canyon Creek at Canyonville, and perhaps two or three others in the canyon, this side of the town, went out during last week's freshet. Both stages are now north of Ashland, and have been since Monday evening, and up to the time of going to press, we can get no certain knowledge as to when we may be again in communication with the outside world. Although the storm has obstructed the stage lines and prevented telegraphic communication a greater portion of the time, thus reminding us of the old time days of scanty mail accommodations, there is much reason to rejoice in the fact that the heavy rains have made the hearts of the miners glad and that they are now able to resume operations in the "dry diggings" with spirit and energy.

AN OLD PIONEER.

We have received a letter from a good old friend who lives in the picturesque land of Umpqua, where, surrounded by his wide grain fields, he spends the afternoon of life in semi-retirement from the din and turmoil of the busy, restless world about him. He came to the then wilderness land of Oregon, in the "twilight of the early days," and has lived to see marvelous changes take place around him. When he came he found a handful of adventurers living in their crude log-cabins, in a wild and primitive land, not knowing under what national flag they would be called on to act as loyal subjects. He has been a close and intelligent observer of the changes which thirty-five eventful years have wrought; and, with the lessons of the past before him, can scarcely venture to estimate the greatness of Oregon's future. This man was one of the first who threaded the forests of the Calapoia and planted the standard of civilization among the grassy hills of Yoncalla. Soon the cedar wigwam of the savage gave way to the cabin of the American Pioneer; then the log cabin to the more elegant farm house of hewed timbers and white sawed lumber; the foot path became a pack-trail, then widened out into a wagon road, and, finally

The goat of iron-mill That covers the nation's breast, Came stretching, with its iron-bands, Still farther across the west; Up through the gloomy forest land, And down through the deep ravine, And many a village nestled Mid forests of evergreen. The old pioneer has seen and enjoyed all these changes, and now he can sit among the juncos and honey suckles, which twine about the porch of his moss-covered dwelling, and see the black pillar of smoke, belched forth from the nostrils of the iron-horse, sweeping along the valley like a whirlwind. Seventy-two years, many of them fraught with sorrow, privation, disappointment and the hard struggle with material things on the frontiers, have passed over his head, but we trust many more may come to him, burdened more with comfort and happiness than has been the past. Alas, we who came after to reap a harvest of comfort and plenty in the favored land which the old leaders opened up for us, can little realize how heavy were the burdens borne by them in the early days; and while we honor those who are now broken and fat with fading out like the old cabins and fences which they wrought with their own hands, their heroism ought to inspire us to labor more earnestly and conscientiously for the good and development of the land which will soon contain the ashes of those who blazed the way to the Forest State of the West.

AN APOLOGY TO A SOUTHERN OREGON GIRL.

EDITOR TIDINGS:—In your last issue appeared a communication signed "An Oregon Girl," evidently in an indignant mood—wouldn't she make a capital Mrs. Candler? Her tirade, nearly one column in length, conveys the idea that I had written an equally long diatribe against the girls of Southern Oregon. Is it possible that but a single crisp sentence caused those horrible conclusions? If the mildest word contained in the English vocabulary to convey my idea, so wounds the susceptibilities of an Oregon Girl, what vengeance would the unvarnished truth invoke? That there are many good working girls in Ashland as well as throughout Southern Oregon I do not doubt. And that they are encouraged to be industrious by the present owners of our Woolen Factory, who employ them in preference to the almond eyed Asiatics who infest this coast, and in most factories, crowd out white girls and boys, is, in common with all good citizens a source of pride to your correspondent.

If report is true there are many girls in this vicinity who will not work away from home; and, since machinery with water or steam for motive power has supplanted the old loom and spinning wheel, there is not work at home for them to do; consequently they are idle.

For several months during the past year, a Chinaman was employed at house work by one of our leading citizens, for the reason, as he informed me, that he could not get a working girl. And to-day the services of the only Chinaman we have in town would be dispensed with, if a girl will engage to take his place at wages more remunerative than that accepted by hundreds of white men in California.

Then is it not true that there is here a tincture or shade of the feeling prevalent among girls in our neighboring State, that it is disgraceful to work away from home?

From her familiarity with sub heads, Oregon Girl must have studied the art Faust bought from the devil; and from sundry vulgar allusions that I shall not quote, I infer that she graduated in journalistic literature when the "Oregon style" was a stench and bye-word among craftsmen about the globe.

Mr. Editor for fear that some lady might have had something to do with the article in question, I avoid further comment, with a prayer that this modern Zantippe will empty the remaining six vials of her wrath upon the author of the subjoined epigram:

To spin, to weave and sew were once a girls employments, But now to sing and dance and catch a beau, are all she calls enjoyments.

D. G.

ANOTHER INTERESTING LETTER ON THE LAKE COUNTRY FROM "THE PILGRIM."

EDITOR TIDINGS:—All cities or neighborhoods of note, have certain points to which they call attention with pride when the stranger calls. For instance, the Mormons tell of and show their great Tabernacle which is indeed a monstrous piece of mechanism—the wonder of the world.

Again, are we reminded when we visit our "Great Father," at the Capital of this nation, that we should visit the Smithsonian Institute, it being one of the grandest structures in the whole world. Now, sir, Linkville, like other great cities of the New World, has her points of interest to which travelers are referred with pride; not great structures of wood or stone which the mechanism of man has builded, but nobler, grander still, for they are the handiwork of Him who created the heavens and the earth and caused the waters to cover the great deep. Her hot springs, of which there are many in close proximity, are indeed wonderful to behold, and the stranger is lost in amazement when for the first time he sees and realizes, that Mother Earth is sending forth great volumes of boiling water, heated by subterranean fires. The "Hole in the Ground" is one of these remarkable phenomena, as also the one where "Uncle George" scalds his hogs, thus utilizing nature and saving both time and expense. But more beneficial still, is the water used by Major Q. A. Brooks in his bath house at "Lithia Springs," one mile from the city. Calling for a bath, I found the Major and his family very pleasant and social; the bathing accommodations were good. The water could be regulated to any desired temperature, by simply turning a stop, thus introducing it either from a cold or warm spring as desired. I greatly enjoyed the bath which refreshed me very much. But greater still and more astonishing are the medicinal properties of this spring, which indeed, seem to be a "Balm of Gilead." Many who come here debilitated by disease, have regained their health and have gone forth happy, to walk in the newness of life. I was fortunate in getting the analysis of this water as made by Dr. Chase of Salem. He found the water to contain chloride of calcium, chloride of aluminum, sulphurous acid gas, silicate of soda, silicate of magnesia, silicate of lime, also, sulphates of magnesia, soda, lime and lithia. The most remarkable of these elements is the lithia, it being found, I believe, in but three places in the known world, i. e. in Germany, at Gettysburg, Pennsylvania, and here in Southern Oregon, seemingly to be thus purposely placed by the Giver of all Good, for the benefit of the rheumatic stricken sons of the West.

But my bath being taken, business calls and I am off, fresh and vigorous. On Monday, 21st inst., Wm. Roberts Esq. of Ashland, his son and daughter and myself were conveyed, by carriage, to the romantic town of Plevna, twelve miles from Linkville, at what has been known as "Whittle's Ferry." Here we spent the night and the greater part of the following day, finding time, however, to visit Pratt's saw mill, which is one mile below, and across the river from, this point. This I find to be a substantial structure with a cutting capacity of twenty five hundred feet every twenty four hours, with a great forest of most excellent timber close by. The lumber finds ready sale at fair rates; in fact, Mr. Pratt assured me that he was compelled to turn many cash orders away, as the demand was greater than he could possibly meet. The river here is remarkable for its great quantity of excellent fish, mostly trout, which, at the proper seasons of the year, are easily caught. Let the disciples of Isaac Walton mark this, and also, the fact that Mr. Roberts intends to keep boats and such other appliances as the hunter or the fisher may require—whiskey excepted. Ducks also abound here. Great flocks float upon the water like huge islands, or fly in clouds overhead, at which time they are easily shot by the sportsman, who sometimes kills, so they say, eight or twelve at a shot. The varieties are numerous among which are the mallard, the whistler, the butter-duck, the forked-tail, and others too numerous to mention; fifteen kinds, I believe.

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But evening finds us at Mr. Roberts' again. A storm is fiercely raging, yet the friends gather in and we soon proceed to organize Plevna Lodge of I. O. G. T., with the following officers: A. F. Woodruff, W. C. T., Miss M. J. Briggs, W. V.; Henry Roberts, W. S.; Harvey Walker, F. S.; Louisa J. Roberts, W. T.; Hiram Burch, W. C.; C. H. Foster, I. G.; Dennis Small, O. G.; Sarah Small, R. H. S.; Frederic Cornell, L. H. S.; Allen Smith, P. W. C. T.; H. Roberts, L. D.

I endorse your views as expressed in the TIDINGS that this place is a sort of natural center of trade, destined at some not far future time to be quite a commercial center. The water power where the saw mill is now situated is one of the finest, grandest powers in the far West—excelled by none. The river, which above is deep and sluggish, here plunges through a gorge, having sufficient fall and power to drive any amount of machinery. Let the capitalists but once see this with its many advantageous surroundings, and, ere long, a village of industrious mechanics must soon be here.

J. B. RIDGON, ASHLAND, OREGON, Jan. 28, 1878.

FOR SALE! 920 ACRES OF LAND!!

Located in Jackson county Oregon, 12 miles north-east of Jacksonville.

350 Acres good plow land—200 Acres under fence. Two good saw-lugs—Me-shower, Barn, shed and other out buildings. Well watered by creek and springs—Plenty of good rail timber—Good range for stock.

PRICE: \$8 00 PER ACRE.

This is a No. 1 Farm with good sheep range, and very cheap.

69 ACRES

Of land adjoining the City of Ashland "on the west"—5 or 6 acres under cultivation, and below the water ditch—A small house, orchard &c.—Cheap for cash.

78 ACRES

Three miles south-west of Plevna—7 acres in cultivation—50 acres hard wood timber, principally white oak. For sale cheap.

WATTERS & GABY, Real Estate Agents, Ashland Oregon.

ASHLAND LIVERY SALE AND FEED STABLES!

MAIN STREET, ASHLAND

POPULAR STABLES

I have constantly on hand the very best SADDLE HORSES BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES.

HORSES BOARDED

On reasonable terms, and given the best of attention. HORSES BOUGHT AND SOLD. And satisfaction guaranteed in all my transactions. H. F. PHILLIPS.

Notice. ALL PERSONS OWING THE Wagner, Anderson & Farmer's Mill Company

Are hereby requested to call and settle with either cash or note, by February 1st, 1878. WAGNER, ANDERSON, & FARMER'S CO.

BARGAIN'S, BARGAIN'S, BARGAIN'S. AT THE Ashland Boot & Shoe Store,

To increase the joy of hearts this Christmas and New Years. All goods marked only one price. COME, COME, COME, Next door to Postoffice. GEO. NUTLEY.

PIONEER TIN SHOP Of Lake County.

LINKVILLE - - OREGON. GEO. T. BALDWIN, Proprietor.

Always on hand a large stock of tinware at the following prices: 2 quart Coffee Pots - 50 cents. 2 Covered Buckets - 37 1/2 " 10 Water Pails - 75 " 1 pint Dippers - 25 "

MILLINERY STORE On Main Street Ashland - - - - Oregon.

We have now on hand a beautiful assortment of Hats, Bonnets, Shades, French Flowers, Wreaths, Pouches, Neck Ties, Lotion Suits, Ju., Lingerie, Embroidering, etc., etc., etc.

MISS M. A. SWINGLE & SISTER Have Opened a First-Class Millinery Store

On Main Street, Ashland, Next door to the Post Office, upstairs in D. L. Linn's New Building.

LIVE & LET LIVE THE EAGLE MILL

Situated 15 miles South of Jacksonville and 1 1/2 miles North of Ashland, is prepared to do general Custom and Exchange Business.

G. F. BILLINGS.

Everything as represented or no sale.

ASHLAND BAKERY RESTAURANT

THE undersigned is now prepared to furnish WHITE and BROWN BREAD, Pie and Cakes, etc., etc., at low prices. Families supplied and produce taken in exchange. At the RESTAURANT Meals 25 cents; Tea and Coffee Extra.

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER

Something New! Something New!

Selling Out!!

Great Reduction in PRICES OF JEWELRY!

A new and excellent assortment of fine gold and plated jewelry.

Sewing Machines.

ALL WORK WARRANTED!! Be sure to call, and rest assured that you shall have satisfaction.

G. W. SMITH.

H. M. THATCHER. SIKES WORDEN. THATCHER & WORDEN DEALERS IN

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

LINKVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OREGON. Are now receiving from San Francisco an extensive stock of goods of great variety exactly suited to the trade of the

LAKE COUNTRY

Which they are prepared to sell at prices that cannot fail to satisfy customers. Be sure to call and see us and see for yourselves.

Beef Cattle, Hides and Wool taken in exchange for goods.

Do not forget the Old Pioneer Store of the Lake Country. THATCHER & WORDEN.

J. M. McCall. Morris Baum.

J. M. McCALL & CO., Main Street, Ashland,

WOULD Announce to the people of Jackson and Lake counties that they have commenced receiving their new Fall stock, and that every day will witness additions to the largest stock of

GENERAL MERCHANDISE.

Ever brought to this market. They desire to say to every reader of this paper that if

Standard Goods, Sold at the lowest market price,

Will do it, they propose to do the largest business this Fall and Winter ever done by them in the last five years.

And that they can positively make it to the advantage of every one to call upon them in Ashland and test the truth of their assertions.

They will spare no pains to maintain a core fully than over the reputation of their house as the

ACKNOWLEDGED HEADQUARTERS

FOR Step's and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Millinery and Dress Goods, Crockery, Glass and Tinware, Shawls, Wrappers, Cloaks.

And in fact Everything Required for the Trade of Southern and South-Eastern Oregon

ASHLAND WOOLEN GOODS,

—CONSISTING OF—

Casimeres, Flannels, Tweeds, Doeskins, Blankets Stocking Yarn and Made-up Clothing.

Always on hand and for sale at the lowest prices.

The highest market price paid for WHEAT—OATS—BARLEY—BACON—AND—LARD.

Come one, come all! and give us a trial. J. M. McCALL & CO.

PIONEER STORE. Ashland - - - - Oregon.

A Large and Fresh stock of Dry Goods at the PIONEER STORE. An Elegant stock of Clothing at the PIONEER STORE.

A Fine Assortment of Fancy Goods and Notions at the PIONEER STORE. A splendid stock of Boots and Shoes at the PIONEER STORE.

An immense stock of the best brands of Tobacco and Cigars at the PIONEER STORE.

GROCERIES, HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS AND OILS, "Cheaper than the Cheapest" is Our motto.

Bring on your Produce and Exchange for Goods. MRS. M. W. HARGADINE.