ASHLAND TIDINGS.

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

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SONG OF THE CAMP.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The outer trenches guarding,
When the heated guns of the camp allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

"Give us a song!" the guardsmen say,
"We storm the forts to-morrow;
Sing while we may; another day
Will bring enough of sorrow.

They lay along the batteries' side
Below the slumbering cannon,
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame,
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name,
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until the tender passion
Swelled like an anthem rich and strong
Their battle eve's confession.

Dear girl! Her name he dare not speak,
But as the song grew louder,
Something to the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stain of powder.

And once again in a fire of hell
Rolled on the Russian quarrers,
'Midst scream of shot and burst of shell
And bellowing of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a slager dumb and gory,
And Saxon Mary mourns for him
Who sang for "Annie Laurie."

Beyond the darkening ocean burned
The bloody sunset's embers,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

Ah! soldiers, to your honored rest,
Your truth and valor bearing;
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring.

Scraps of Southern Oregon History.

Indian Hostilities in the early part of the Year 1859.

They had no time to loiter for the Indians seemed to be getting more numerous every moment. The firing at the farther end of the line where Maj. Bruce was in command had ceased, and his men came down the road as if in retreat, while the Indians began pouring the bullets into them faster than ever. They quickened their pace, and soon the falling back movement became a little more exciting.

"Phillips is dead, Jake," said his companion as they were at the full run, dragging the wounded man after them. "Let's leave him, we've done all we can, and there's no use in loosing our scalps to save his dead body."

"Not if I know myself," said Jake, "How would you like to be left for the Indians to mangle your body."

"Twouldn't hurt me any, I reckon," said he, "and I'll be blamed if I am agoing to drag him any further."

"I'll take him down myself if I can't get help," replied Jake. "Here Captain, I want some one to help me pull Phillips along, he's too heavy for me, he's stone dead, but I don't intend to let go of him till I get him to the ranch."

"That's right mon, that's right," blurted out the Captain. "We must take him along. Come boys some one of you help Jake, and we'll put back them davels. Come on noo."

And they began again, the few that were left, to descend the mountain at an improvement on the double quick. When they had reached the road, the Indians were far behind. They found a horse tied near by, and putting the body of Phillips on it, they set out for the ranch, as a rear guard, for they were the last to leave the field. It was four miles to the ranch from the battle ground, and it was not till quite late that the last man had reached the ranch.

Captain O'Neil rested his men and horses an hour or so, and then reinforced by about forty men from other companies, started for Eight Dollar Mountain. They had not gone far when they met Bruce and his men on their return. It was too late the Major said, to continue the affair that day, but on the next day they could take an early start and perhaps could recover the train and clean out the Indians. O'Neal pushed on and was soon overtaken by Captains Alcorn and —— with their companies, and thus formed a detachment sufficient if properly handled, to whip the Indians. Instead of taking the main trail on which the fight had begun in the morning, they deflected to the left and turned the point of a hill which lay east of and opposite the battle ground, and about a quarter of a mile distant. At the foot of the hill a line of battle was formed, about one hundred yards long, and they began to ascend to the top of the ridge, from which point it seemed evident that they could spy out the position of the enemy. Reaching the summit the line of battle was halted and the surroundings inspected. Failing to discover any *visible* signs of the Indians the detachment slowly and cautiously descended the hill towards the point where Collins and McCarty had been killed. The remains of Collins were lying in the road on the summit of the ridge, stripped, and the head horribly mutilated flattened between two stones. That of McCarty was found lying in the small thicket where he had sought shelter when the Indians first fired upon them. The body of Pedro was lying where he fell, stripped and brutally mutilated. The bodies were sent to Hays' under a strong guard and there burried by the side of Alex Caldwell. Captains O'Neil and Alcorn with their companies then proceeded to Reeves' ranch, about ten miles away, and there encamped awaiting further orders.

The next day, O'Neil was ordered on to Briggs', and on the day following that returned to Hays', where a permanent camp was established, composed of the companies of Captains Alcorn, George, O'Neil, Williams and Wilkinson, with Lieut. Col. W. W. Chapman, Maj Bruce and Regimental Surgeon D. W. Donshit.

The day was drawing nigh when the people were to vote on the adoption of the constitution of the new state of Oregon, and of course all field operations must be delayed until that task was accomplished. The Indians cared nothing for the constitution, but on the contrary their care was on the main chance, that is, to secure Evans' train with all the ammunition and other things with which it was laden; besides picking up a few more horses, mules and cattle to add to their commissary which they were establishing at the Big meadows. Scouting parties were often sent out to ascertain, if possible, the locality of the Indians, but in each instance reported that no enemy was to be found.

Politicians, great and small, principally the latter class, began to arrive in camp, to influence the vote of the boys, and speeches for and against the constitution were rehearsed to the few of the boys who cared to listen. Day and night was heard the speaker on constitutions and political economy, howling away on his pet theme, as though there was not an enemy within the state. The speaking was dry food for the boys, and it was no wonder that they longed for something more to the point. Neither were they to be blamed if they began to look around for something that would add a little fun to the otherwise dry life they were leading in camp. No shooting allowed for ammunition was scarce, and the boys were in dire distress till the word went styly out that, amongst a lot of goods belonging to a packer, who had taken refuge at the ranch, were a few cases of brandy peaches. The packer having complete faith in the honesty of the boys, had covered up his pile of boxes with a large canvass cover and turned his attention elsewhere. Solomon missed a note when he said that there were but three things that could not be found out—the track of a ship in the sea, the track of a snake on a rock and the ways of a maid—He might have added, the tricks whereby a soldier gets whiskey. It was soon perceived that there was something unusual going on amongst the boys, for in a short time the gait of some of them became a little unsteady, and an occasional "Whoopee!" was heard to echo through the woods. Mage, an attache of Col. Chapman's staff, began to show unmistakable evidence that he thought the whole responsiblity of the campaign after the Indians rested on his shoulders alone. The boys must be drilled in the mysteries of military tactics, and he prevailed upon Col. Chapman to issue orders to the captains to drill their companies, to make them more efficient in the field. Captain Williams having, one evening, partaken of the boy's brandy peaches, ordered his company to fall in and go through the manual. Knowing nothing more of military drill than he had picked up in Scotland while a boy, watching the Scottish train bands, he called on his men to, "Coom aloong ye; stond oop in a row now, straight oop mon. What the deil ye stoop so for? I can drull ye Thar noo, put your right hond on the hup, and when I gie the word whirl around soo," and the doughty captain performed a pironette and continued, "thar noo, that's about face." and he put his company through the "about face" till one of them, Jake Rhodes, stepped out of the line and sat down on a log The captain stopped. "What noo mon? Fall in I say," and he glared savagely. "Fall in——" broke in Jake. "Do you suppose that I'm —— fool enough to stand up there and go through that —— fool performance? A roar of laughter followed, and company drill was indefinitely postponed.

"Oh! ow! let go! won't yer—doggon, it taint me stole the peaches, Ow! that hurts now ——" The remainder of the pleading lamentation was drowned by the rush of the boys to the house to ascertain who was in such distress, and the cause of it, and they found Mrs. Hays holding on to the ear of Silky and pouring denunciations loud and fast upon his devoted head. "Did'nt steal 'em eh! who did then, I'd like to know? You're the one who stole my pies, I've suspicioned you a long time," and giving Silky's ear an extra twitch, she went in and closed the door amid a loud hurrah from the boys, who enjoyed it hugely, and Silky was thereupon christened "Brandy Peaches."

It was decided that Hays' ranch should be made impregnable to Indians, by being surrounded by a new and larger row of palisades, and some of the men were set to work in gangs, under corporals and sergeants, cutting logs and hauling them to the ground; others were set to work digging the trench and filling in the dirt. A bastion was erected at each of the four corners, well supplied with port-holes, as were the entire sides of the square. When it was completed it was called Fort Elizabeth," in honor of Elizabeth Hays, the undisputed heroine of the siege of Hays' ranch.

The voting on the constitution passed off with an almost unanimous vote for it, for there were not many who had read the instrument, but they relied entirely on the declamatory statements of its supporters, whose reasoning was, on some points, quite crooked, as, for instance, should the constitution be defeated, Oregon, of course, would remain a territory, and would have to pay the expense of the Indian war. The United States did not pay any war claims of a territory, and, as a matter, of course, the volunteers must look to the impoverished territoy of Oregon for their pay; but vote for the constitution, make Oregon a state, and the general government must, and would pay them for their honorable services at the rate of one hundred dollars per month, besides (and the speaker said that he would see to it) each man would be given a land warrant. And the loud hurrahs for the constitution showed plainly from which point the wind was blowing.

No news of the Indians had been received since the battle of Eight Dollar Mountain, and as General Lamerick had issued a general order rendezvousing the Southern Battalion, 2nd Reg. O. M. V., at the mouth of Applegate, on the 10th day of April, which was not far distant, the companies, one by one, left the general camp and marched to the designated rendezvous, Co. E was the last to leave Hays', because some of its members were out scouting, and the captain concluded to wait their return. On their arrival in camp they reported Indian signs making in the direction of the Slate creek trail. Men enough were left at Fort Elizabeth to hold it, and Company E began the march to Applegate, Captain O'Neil in advance with thirty men and the 1st Lieut. bringing up the rear. While descending the hill to Slate creek the rear guard was aroused by a succession of rifle shots in advance. "Forward boys!" and down the hill they went, while the firing increased.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

INDIANS HANGED.

The *Oregonian* has the following dispatch from Pendleton, under date of Jan. 10th:

The execution of White Owl and Quitatrumps for the murder of Geo. Coggan near Cayuse station, last July, took place this afternoon Both were reservation Indians, who took part in the war against the whites last summer. They passed the day and night of Thursday in chanting death songs and bidding their friends good bye. The ceremonies at the gallows were conducted according to the rites of the Indian religion. Both refused to have anything to do with the Catholic priests They were attired in clothes given them by the whites and were gaudily painted. Both made short speeches from the scaffold, and confessed that they did the shooting, but refused to acknowledge the justice of their fate. They continued singing death chants until the drop fell. Both died with scarcely a struggle. The bodies were given to the Indians for disposition, and will be buried to-morrow. Considerable demonstration will be made over the body of Quit-a-trumps.

A detachment of cavalry and a number of citizen volunteers were stationed outside the jail enclosure during the execution. The military will remain at the agency until after the hanging of Aps, which will take place next Friday. Considerable uneasiness is felt in the result of the hanging, and it is not known but the Indians may attempt to revenge the hanging next summer. Indians profess great friendship, but many believe it is only assumed.

Large Steamer—The San Francisco *Call* says the ferry boat now in process of construction for the Central Pacific railroad company at the company's shipyard at Oakland point will be the largest vessel ever constructed in the United States and second only in the world, the Great Eastern being the largest. It is intended to carry freight cars, and will carry forty eight cars, and will be ready for service early in the summer. The cost will be about $300,000 There will be four tracks on its decks. There will be eight boilers weighing twenty-one tons each. The weight of water will be 225,000 pounds The boat will be 100 feet longer than the Transit, being 422 feet in length. No name has yet been decided upon.

NASBY.

MR. NASBY UTTERS A PROTEST AGAINST THE HOWLS OF THE NORTHERN REPUBLICAN PRESS OVER THE PREVENTION OF NEGRO VOTING IN THE SOUTH.

Confedrit X Roads,
(Wich is in the State uv Kentucky)
December 10, 1878.

I foresee trouble. My prophetic sole looks forred a year or two and perceives a cloud a loomin up in the fucher, which bodes us no good. I foresee a raid wich he will made on the suffrin south, and possibly it may be successful. I foresee a renewal of the hostilities which led to a fratricidle struggle betwixt the sexhuns in 1871, and possible gore.

The north is not content with things ez they are. The north presists in bleevin that the rights uv the niggers in the south hez been violated, and that they hev bin deprived uv the priviligs of free men, which they fortify by ascertin ez a fact that in the Cross roads alone seventy-five niggers wuz killed, for insistin upon voting the Republican ticket, and that 600 wuz kept away from the polls by force.

At least let the people of the north hev the truth. Our enemies will find that nothing can be gained by misrepretashun and false statement. I will give the exact facts:

There wuz only seventy two killed, the other 3 bein merely wounded. One uv the wounded may hev died since, but I am not certin.

There wuzut 600 druv away from the polls. The exact number wuz 599.

It is by sich falsehoods that the suffrin south is bein prejoodist. It is by means of sich lies that congris will be inflooenced agin givin us sich appropriashuns ez we desire, and payin the southern war debt, and penshunin southern soljers. It is by such stupenjus lies that the radikels hope to elect a president in 1880.

Neither will the subsidized Radikel press give the troo reasons or ruther tha philosophy, uv our ackshun in this matter.

The fact is we do not deny the rite of the nigger to vote. No sich thought ever entered our heads. We desired them to vote. We went to their settlements and implored them ez they loved Kentuck, to come and deposit their ballots like freemen. We reminded em that many of them had the best blood uv Kentucky in their vanes, that ther wuz those among them that could proudly point to the Bascoms, Gavitts and Pograms ez ther ancestors. We askt em to jine us in an effort to save the south from boomilliashem, by sending up a clean Dimecratic delegashun, and by sich majorities ez wood teach the vandal north the state wuz ayoon it agin there unholy skeems uv subjoogashun.

We reminded 'em that they hed an ekal interest with us in procoorin appropriashuns. 'It is troo," we sed to them, "that you will not have contrax on the ship, canal, or on the Custom House at the Corners, nor will you be penshund for servis in the confedrit army, but the money will come here, and ez you furnish oil the pervishuns, we not bein fond uv labor, it will git around to you in time."

And we reminded 'em of a great menny more things.

They came to the polls on our invitashun, 591, which was a majority, came unarmed, save with that weapon which is firmer set and stronger than the bay onet, the ballot. To our horror we diskivered that every last one uv the black cussed hed Republikin tickets and perposed to vote 'em.

Uv course this woodnt do. We wanted em to exercise the rite of suffrage, but they must exercise it as we wanted em to.

We closed the polls immejitly, till we cood hasten home and git our shot guns and revolvers. Then we opened the polls again and remonstrated with them agin this outrage. We felt that we wuz bein coerced into permittin a unholy Radikel majority at the Corners, wich hez alluz bin Democratic, and alluz shall be. We told em they shood vote, but they must vote the Demecratic ticket like free men. Ef thay felt they coodent do that they had better not inflame the Corners, and provoke blood by stayin around the polls.

One uv em demanded the rite to vote ez he pleased, when Isaker Gavitt, wich is naturally quick, blew the top uv of his head off with a charge of buck shot. Hevin tasted blood, a general battoo ensued in wich ninety-two uv em wuz killed, and the rest took to their heels and refused to vote.

This is all there wuz in the matter. Possibly ther wuz more uv em killed then wuz strictly nesesary. Possibly killin fifty, or perhaps twenty-five would hev ansered the purpis jist ez well. If so we are sorry and willin to apologize to the friends of the deceast. We alluz desire to do the proper and manly thing.

When we are askt to permit a Republikin majority at the Corners, we say no! and we will say it at the muzzle of the shotgun, ef needs be, tho we had ruther not. We wood much prefer that the misguided men wood listen to reason and come into the Dimekratic fold by peeceful meens, but cum they must or suffer the consekences

Why look at it. Without hevin a solid south how kin we sekoor the speshl appropriashuns wich we must hev? How can we drive the north into the payment uv our det and the penshunin of our soljers? How kin we elect the next president and run the government in the interest ov the south? With a divided delegashun it wood be utterly impossible. Let the noth think uv our necessities and we are shoor they will approve our ackshun.

I do not know that this statement will hev any effeck upon the besotted Northern press, but it is all we kin do. Ef we are to be made to suffer for protection ourselves, and so it must be We at least will die like heroes.

Paroleum V. Nasby.

Charming Romance.

[Portland Bee.]

Some time ago a German gentleman of very fine appearance, claiming to be a florist and landscape gardener, settled in Salem and bargained to purchase a beautiful residence on the bank of the river with considerable ground attached, for the purpose of carrying on his profession in that city. He expected money from the old country and was to pay for the premises when the money arrived. Mr. E N. Cooke, the owner of the place—which was formerly his own beautiful home—was so prepossessed with the strangers (his wife was with him) that he gave them possession on the proposed terms. They furnished the place handsomely with what means they had at their command, and waited for the remittance which did not arrive, and the news from the "Fatherland" was such that the gentleman florist, that was to be, found it advisable to return to Europe and attend to his interests in person. To accomplish this he had to borrow money, and Mr. Cooke, felt such confidence in him that he offered the loan and sent him on his long journey. Not long since he returned, but not to purchase the property. The trade was abandoned Mr. Cooke being satisfied that such should be the case when he learned the circumstances. The impecunious though very gentlemanly German florist came back metamorphosed into an elegant gentleman. The handsome furniture of his house he generously bestowed on poor friends who had showed kind attentions to his wife during his absence. He took a carriage and drove about Salem settling up all his bills. His wife had been ill during his absence and the physician, Dr. E. Y. Chace, was called on and asked for his bill, which being presented the German gentleman elegantly handed him double the amount, with gracious thanks, and bowed himself out Thus he went through town and discharged all his just debts to the uttermost farthing, and then he and his wife left Salem and came to Portland, where he had himself married again, under his true name and title to the charming and accomplished lady who six years ago married him in San Francisco for pure love, when he was only a poor gardener.

Thirty years ago the Republican leader, Blum, was convicted in Austria of treason and rebellion, was condemned and executed. The squad that fired upon him was commanded by a young officer, son of a princely house, who listened to the last words of the patriot and was so impressed that in time he too joined the Republicans, became a leader, was overcome, arrested and condemned to death, but the sentence was remitted to imprisonment for life. The imprisonment lasted eight years, when the birth of a crown prince in Austria, induced the good emperor to open the prison doors on the condition of perpetual exile. He came to America, finaly become a florist in San Francisco, and the rest of his career is before us. On his return to Austria he attempted to recover some portion of his ancestral estates, and friends procured him an audience with the emperor which led to his unconditional pardon and restoration to his title and estates. His present title is Prince Nadasky, and his conduct justifies the belief that he thoroughly deserves his good fortune and that the Emperor Joseph will never have cause to regret his august clemency.

Will Kerosine Cure Diphtheria

A correspondent writes as follows to a New York paper:

Mr. Editor:—Allow me to say a few words of the greatest importance to the public, through your journal in regard to the terrible disease, diphtheria, which is raging with great destruction of lives throughout the county. It has raged here to a fearful extent, quite a large number of cases proving fatal.

There is a family here by the name of Light, a miller, who moved here from Rochester, N. Y., this season. Mrs. Light said to some of the neighbors that previous to moving here she had an attack of diphtheria and cured herself by the use of kerosine oil as a gargle, also swallowed some; but the remedy was so simple that our citizens didn't think anything of it until five of Mr. Joseph Jelley's children were taken down with the diphtheria. Their throats became swollen and cankered terribly. Mrs. Jelley sent after her neighbor, Mrs. Millette, who had lately lost a son by the disease, to ascertain whether it was really diphtheria or not. Mrs. Millette pronounced it diphtheria in a very dangerous form. Mrs. Jelley said she would use Mrs. Light's remedy—kerosine oil—which she gave her children as a gargle, also had them swallow some. The children recovered rapidly, and in a few days were out on a street.

Another neighbor by the name of Luisa, railroad track master at this place, had three of their children taken with the diphtheria, and cured them with kerosene oil.

Wm. Emery had four children taken down, and gave kerosene oil and they recovered.

Robert Gillette was taken with it and cured himself with kerosene oil also.

Mr. John Reynolds, of Ingraham, had a daughter and neice cured by kerosene oil after they were given up as dead by the doctor.

What is most astonishing is that not a single case where they used kerosine oil has proved fatal. The remedy is simple and certainly cheap, and always at hand in all families throughout the land.

Also, George Gillette had three children taken with the same disease very bad, and were cured with kerosene.

Yours truly,
P. Lawrence.

West Chazy, N. Y., Oct. 21, 1878.

The world's production of gold is one third less than in 1850.