

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

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

VOL. III.—NO. 45

ASHLAND, OREGON: FRIDAY, APRIL 18, 1879.

\$2.50 PER ANNUM.

Ashland Tidings.

—ISSUED EVERY FRIDAY—
—BY—
LEEDS & MERRITT.

OFFICE—On Main Street, (in 2d story of
McCall & Baum's new building.)

Terms of Subscription:
One copy one year.....\$2.50
Six months.....1.50
Three months.....1.00
Clerks rates six copies for.....12.50
Terms, in advance.

Terms of Advertising:
Local Notices per line.....10c
Professional Cards, per year.....\$10.00
Two inches, per quarter.....5.00
Four.....3.00
Eight.....2.00
O-S-B if Column.....10.00
Three-fourths.....15.00
One.....17.50

LEGAL ADVERTISEMENTS
One square (ten lines or less) 1st insertion.....\$2.50
Each additional insertion.....1.00

Job Printing, done on short notice. Legal
Blanks, Circulars, Business Cards, Billheads, Letter-
heads, Posters, etc., gotten up in good style at living
prices.

Agents for the Tidings.

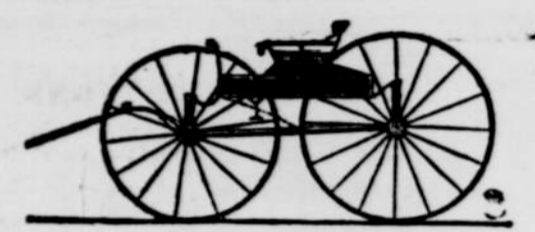
S. M. Pettengill & Co., New York
Rowell & Co., St. Louis
L. F. Fisher, San Francisco
D. H. S. Curtis, Portland, Oregon
J. S. Adams, Salem
J. L. Chamberlin, Corvallis
Miss Grace Hanna, Junction City
Dr. N. L. Lee, Roseburg
Rev. J. R. N. Bell, Jacksonville
Paris H. Burr, Jacksonville
J. R. Nell, Jacksonville
H. W. F. Elder, Applegate
Alex. Watts, Korberville
J. M. Smith, Big Bend
El. R. Owen, Grants Pass
W. H. Parker, Grants Pass
E. Dunick, Grants Pass
Richard Barrett, Grants Pass
C. H. Smith, Grants Pass
J. S. McCall, Grants Pass
Miss Carrie Smith, Lake View
A. F. Henning, Lake View
C. B. Warren, Lake View
Geo. T. Baldwin, Lake View
Wm. H. Roberts, Lake View
Dr. J. S. Dunston, Lake View
J. S. Smith, Lake View
C. H. Dyer, Lake View
Miss Mary McCabe, Lake View
S. Sherman, Lake View
Capt. D. J. Ferree General Agent for Lake and
McCall counties.

The O. & C. Stage Co.'s Stage leave Ashland for
Jacksonville, Rock Point and Rose-
burg every day at 4 A. M. Mail closes at
3 P. M.

For Henry, Yreka and Reading at 4 P. M.
Mail closes at 3 P. M.

M. Colwell's Stages leave Ashland every
morning at 4 o'clock, for Lake View
making the trip in 40 hours, also, leave
Lake View for Ashland every day.
A. D. HELMAN, P. M.

CARRIAGE MANUFACTORY.



J. S. EUBANKS,
ASHLAND, OREGON.

SARVEN WHEEL WAGONS, CARRI-
ages and all kinds of vehicles made to
order at short notice. Repairing promptly
and neatly done. Fine work a specialty.
v3-223-1f.

George T. Baldwin

—DEALER IN—
—STOVES, TIN, AND—
—HARDWARE—

REPAIRING AND JOB WORK
Promptly Executed.

LINKVILLE, LAKE COUNTY, OREGON.

ALL PERSONS KNOWING THEM
are invited to meet me at my residence at
come forward and settle.

THE YREKA JOURNAL

—IS THE—
LEADING PAPER
OF NORTHERN CALIFORNIA.

Same size as the Sacramento Record. Us-
ing 24 by 36, and 25¢ per copy reduced to
FOUR DOLLARS PER ANNUM
IN ADVANCE.

ROBERT NIXON,
Editor and Publisher.

Stages leave Ashland as follows:

20,000

—Apple Trees for Sale at the—
Ashland Nursery.

ALSO A GENERAL ASSORTMENT OF OTHER
fruit trees and shrubs. Peaches, Pears, Plums,
Prunes, Cherries, Currants, Grapes, Gooseberries,
Etc., Etc.

—I ALSO HAVE A VARIETY OF—
SHADE TREES.

GAR MAPLE, SOFT MAPLE, OREGON MA-
PLE, BLACK WALNUT, TUTTENT, CHESTNUT,
ALL KINDS OF HICKORY, ELMS, ALABAMA,
BOX ELDER, CALIFORNIA, WALNUT, LINDS,
WARRIOR, BLACK ASH, ORANGE, ANGE,
Etc., Etc.

Beautiful ever-blooming Roses, and any
amount of Dahlias, —
—Something New—
ALEXANDER PEACOCK, the earliest in market and
best variety of the JAPANESE FERDINAND.
O. COOLIDGE.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. J. H. CHITWOOD,
Ashland, Oregon

OFFICE—At the Ashland Drug Store.

JAMES R. NEILL,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

JACKSONVILLE, OREGON.

J. W. HAMAKER,
NOTARY PUBLIC.

LINKVILLE LAKE CO., OREGON.
Office in Post Office Building. Special attention
given to conveyancing. v2-191f.

C. R. WATSON,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
and
REAL ESTATE AGENT.

Special attention given to all matters requir-
ing an Attorney at the U. S. Land Office.
LAKE VIEW, LAKE CO., OREGON. v2-191f

M. L. McCALL,
Surveyor and Civil Engineer

ASHLAND, OREGON,
prepared to do any work in his line on short no-
tice. (2027117)

J. A. APPEGATE,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR-AT-LAW
SALEM, OREGON.

DR. WILL JACKSON,
DENTIST.

Jacksonville, Oregon,
WILL VISIT ASHLAND IN MAY
and November; and Korberville, the
fourth Monday in October each year.
Ashland, Sept. 15, 1878.

—DENTISTRY AND ASSAYING—
DR. F. G. HEARN,
—PRACTICAL DENTIST.—

ALSO ASSAYER OF ORES AND BULLIONS.
OFFICE on Miner street, north side, Yreka, ad-
joining City Drug store and opposite Heaman's
Hardware store. (11)

MRS. DR. ELLA FORD ROBINSON,
DISEASES OF WOMEN
A SPECIALITY.

OFFICE and residence at Judge Durcan's,
N. W. 12th, 11th, (11)

G. WATTERS, O. R. MYER,
WATTERS & MYER,
WATCHMAKERS, JEWELERS AND
OPTICIANS

One door south of the Post-office,
ASHLAND, OREGON.

S. WHITTEMORE, M. D.
OFFICE at S. C. Sergeant & Co.'s store,
Phoenix, Oregon.

THE DOCTOR IS A GRADUATE OF
a first-class college. He will promptly
attend all professional calls, night or day.
Charges moderate.

Dr. W. B. Royal
Has permanently located in Ashland—23

Will give his undivided attention to the
Practice of Medicine.

Has had Fifteen Years' Practice in Oregon.
OFFICE at residence on Factory Street. 13-11f

SOCIETIES.
Ashland Lodge No. 189, I. O. G. T.
Meets at the Hall of Helms & Fountain every
Friday evening at 8 o'clock P. M. Brothers and
sisters in good standing are cordially invited to at-
tend. The Temple meets every first and third Wed-
nesday in each month.
Mr. J. S. EUBANKS, Sr., W. C. T.,
H. T. CHITWOOD, Sec'y.

Ashland Lodge No. 23,
A. F. & A. M.
Holds their stated communications Thursday eve-
ning on or before the full moon. Brethren in good
standing are cordially invited to attend.
W. H. ATKINSON, W. M.
J. S. EUBANKS, Sec'y.

Ashland Lodge No. 45,
I. O. O. F.
Holds their regular meeting every Saturday eve-
ning at their hall in Ashland. Brethren in good
standing are cordially invited to attend.
W. W. KENNER, Sec'y. E. DE PEAT, N. O.,
Rehearsal meetings on Tuesday evening, near-
ly full of the moon each month.

—Ashland—
JOB OFFICE

Work neatly and quickly done.

B. R. DOWELL,
Attorney at Law,
PORTLAND, OREGON.

Particular attention paid to Land Titles, Collecting
Debts and all kinds of Government Claims.

Principal Office, Jacksonville, Oregon.
GIBBS & STRAIN will attend to my business
Portland. v3-207f

THE CATTLE TRAIN.

That they found them to be
From wandering free in pasture fair,
They come, a hapless host,
Close builded in their weary feet,
They waver to and fro,
As thundering on wild, homeless feet,
Their cries are heard.

Where great, good, eyes look mingly out
Between the wood in bars,
As clustering o'er the long, long route
Sweep on the frightened cars,
Past pasture green and trees they new,
Past cattle feeding there,
Past tempting streams and rivers blue,
Past all things dear and fair.

Yes, past for these and all things bright:
Their day of doom has come,
Farwell to life, farwell to light,
Ye scalded, ye dunn'd!

Yet who speak your wild, white woe,
Are scarce rare, scarce to be seen,
Our hope and strive the less to show
That death we do not see.

SYMPATHY.

Oh mothers, whose children are sleeping,
Thank God by their pillow tonight,
And pray for the mothers now weeping,
O'er pillow too smooth and too white,
Where bright little heads go to sleep,
And sad little cheeks have been pressed;
O mothers, who know not that I live,
Take courage to hear all the rest.

For the smother-wind angel is going
With plumes light o'er the land,
And we wake in the morn, never knowing
Whether, ere the night, may be dead.
Yes, tonight, while our lamp is sleeping,
There's many a mother who weeps,
Who weeps for the mother now weeping,
For the loss of one dear little head.

There are hearts on whose bosoms alter
There is nothing but robes to tonight,
There are voices who weep sadly fair,
And dim eyes that shrink from the light.
O mothers, whose children are sleeping,
As ye bend to cross the fair bed,
Pray, pray for the mother now weeping,
O'er pillow, smooth little bed.

Scrap of Southern Oregon His- tory.

Indian Hostilities in the Early Part
of the Year 1856.

STORY OF THE MASSACRE AT THE MOUTH
OF ROGUE RIVER.

Early the following evening the men
gathered at the tent to hear a contin-
uation of Hillman's narrative. Quite a
large number of settlers, and Quarter-
master's employes were noticed among
the gathered throng. Hillman was
soon astride of the pile of wood which
the lieutenant's cook always kept on
hand for cooking the morning meal.

"Tell us first," said some of the
many gathered around, "if the ex-
pected company of volunteers ever
made their appearance at the mouth of
the river."

"I intended to tell you about that
shortly," said Hillman, "I must first
detail as near as I can what happened
at the river, and how the few settlers
there were left defended themselves
against the Indians until the volunteers
and regulars came to their assistance."

"I did not know there were any regu-
lar troops that far down, I supposed
those with Capt. A. I. Smith at
Big Bend were all the troops in that
section of country," continued the first
speaker.

"You were mistaken then," continued
Hillman, "Captain Jones was
stationed at Crescent City in Cal., 65
miles below, with a part of his com-
pany. Agent Wright had made ar-
rangements with him to come up to
the mouth of the river as soon as he
could obtain orders to do so from
the commanding officer of the department.
But it was not till the first day of the
following month (March) that he re-
ceived orders to move. Capt. Ord was
at the same time ordered to repair to
Crescent City and join Capt. Jones in
the march to the mouth of the river to
chastise the Indians. Mr. Geo. H.
Abbot was busy, during the stay of
Wright in Crescent City, in trying to
organize a company of volunteers to
accompany Wright to Rogue river; but
was delayed in getting arms and horses
for the men, and Wright started up
alone, while Abbot was to follow as
soon as he could do so.

It was not till the first of March that
Abbot was able to move from Chetco
river, 40 miles below Rogue river.
Captains Jones and Ord, of the regu-
lars, did not leave Crescent City till
the 8th of March, and did not arrive at
Rogue river until the 20th. Thus it
was nearly a month after the massacre
before assistance came, in men or
food, for they were in extreme want
for both."

"We must now go back to the time
when the five men sent one of their
number up to the Big Flat with the
news of the outbreak. It was not nec-
essary to send him, for those at that
place had become painfully aware that
the Indians had been at deadly work
at the mouth, but to what lengths they
had gone, they did not know. The
dancers stopped as they heard the
firing by the five men into the mass
of Indians on their way to the Big Flat
to massacre the dancers. Gathering
together outside the building in which
they had, such a short time before,
been so merry, and with rifles ready
they stood guard till dawn of day.

Bravery and Courage.

(From the New York Times.)

Bravery, or born insensibility to fear,
is unlike courage, which sees and
feels danger, but overcomes any sense
of apprehension by pride, resolution
and force of will. Bravery is naturally
much rarer than courage, and being
rather physical than moral, is not of
high a quality. There are those who
contend that bravery, in its full ideal
significance, does not exist; that it is
always influenced by some external
circumstance or dependent on some-
thing besides itself. This story illus-
trates the opinion: At a dinner party
in Paris, 40 odd years ago was present
a number of the veterans of the Na-
poleonic wars and younger officers of
the army. The conversation having
turned upon bravery, the venerable
Gen. Excelmans, who had so dis-
tinguished himself at Austerlitz and in
the disastrous Russian campaign, and
had commanded a cavalry corps at
Waterloo, startled the younger officers
by declaring that the second one more
in the dark, and told this anecdote to
sustain his position: A youthful lieuten-
ant in the emperor's service, burn-
ing for distinction, and having no op-
portunity to gain it at the time, chose
to construe the remarks of an older
and superior officer into an affront
and challenged him. The latter, wait-
ing all difference of rank, accepted; the
strange terms being that they should
meet with pistols at night in a dark
room, the seconds retiring with the can-
dles after placing the weapons in their
adversaries' hands, giving the word
from outside and entering after each re-
port. The principals were put in opposite
corners, the younger having won the
first fire. As soon as his pistol had
been heard, the seconds rushed in and
found the older officer upright, with a
bullet hole near his head that his
escape seemed well-nigh miraculous.
It was now his turn. The candles
were again removed, and the next dis-
charge brought the second one more
into the room. The young officer lay
prostrate. They thought he had been
mortally hurt, and hurrying to his side,
found, to their amazement, that he had
not been touched. He was overwheel-
ed with confusion, and the seconds
began abusing him for his poltroonery
in lying down to avoid his antagonist's
ball, which would certainly have kill-
ed him had he stood up. They were
interrupted by the older officer who
said: "Not so fast, my friends,
Don't construe the young man's pro-
stration as a confession that in a severe
short time there will be a large and
thrifty population in that section, and
by virtue of its varied and important
facilities and resources, is fairly
entitled to selection as a harbor of
refuge."

Two Umbrellas Did It.

An umbrella figures in a recent Bos-
ton romance which might be termed
"One Winter." As the story is told
by a Hub correspondent of a Detroit
paper, on the afternoon of the 16th
of March, 1878, two young men and
two people, with umbrellas tilted for-
ward, met in the driving storm. One
was a hale and hearty gentleman of
about fifty years, and the other was a
little, slight woman, perhaps a year or
two younger. He was coming around
the corner from Washington street;
she was going around the same corner
from Winter street. Both were in a
hurry. Natural consequence, a sud-
den collision of umbrellas, the shock
of which caused the little woman's feet
to slip on the treacherous walk. The
gentleman picked her up, thereby get-
ting a look at her face, when exchange
a few astonished exclamations, the
pair recognized in each other long lost
friends, and walked off together.
Thirty years ago she was a factory girl
in Lowell, and he was a medical stu-
dent in Harvard. Both were poor in
pocket but rich in love and hope; he
worked hard at study, and she worked
hard to raise money to help him on
through his course. When the Cali-
fornia fever broke out in 1849 he re-
solved to try a quicker road to fortune,
and started for the golden shores, send-
ing back a letter of farewell to this
young girl. The upshot of the separa-
tion was that letters became less and
less regular, and at last there was
silence. Years passed on, he grew rich
and influential, completed his studies,
and became a noted physician of one of
the largest California cities; he married
and had two children. Two years ago
wife and children were carried off by
fever. A year to a day before the
meeting in the snow storm, he dreamed
that his youthful love was living and
in distress, and the dream made such
an impression upon him that he sent
East and made inquiries, which resulted
in his coming on himself to search for
her. But six months had been spent
unsuccessfully, and he had just de-
spaired of ever finding her, when the
two bumped together at the corner of
Washington and Winter streets, and she—
poor soul! had married late in
life, and now was a widow, with two
children, who were too young to work
much, and whom she was trying, with
her old devotion, to keep at school.

The country along the line of the
Southern Pacific, in Arizona, is becom-
ing valuable. The agricultural lands
are taken up by farmers and ranchers,
while the mineral bearing districts are
located and worked by miners. It
looks as if the extreme south as well as
the north will receive a heavy increase
of population the present year.

The Burlington Hawkeye says: "If
any subscriber finds a line in his paper
that he does not like and can not agree
with, if he will bring his paper to the
office and point out the offending line,
the editor will take his scissors and cut
it out for him."

Mr. Stanford, the California railroad
capitalist, owns a farm of two thousand
acres near San Francisco. Upon it are
sheds and stables stretching for a mile,
containing three hundred thorough-
bred horses, worth more than \$200,000.

The Harbor of Refuge.

A correspondent of the San Fran-
cisco Call writes as follows from Cres-
cent City, giving the claims of that
place to selection for the location of the
contemplated harbor of refuge for the
North Pacific coast:

Congress has passed, and the Presi-
dent has signed, a bill to commence
the construction of a harbor of refuge for
the North Pacific coast.

This law restricts the selection to that
place affording the best general and
commercial advantages. The commis-
sion of Engineers on this coast had
previously given preference to the lit-
tle port of Trinidad, and there is no
doubt but that a safe harbor could be
made there; but it has no general com-
mercial importance. From Trinidad
to Port Orford there is only one place
where a railroad could be made from
the sea to the projected system of rail-
roads in the interior, and that is at
Crescent City. Northeast of Crescent
City there is a natural gap in the
Mountains, which brings you into
Rogue River valley, about sixty miles
distant. This sixty miles is through
an extraordinary rich mineral country,
in which abound quartz, gravel mines,
copper, iron, chrome, lime, coal, and a
large redwood belt, while through the
great Rogue River valley to Jackson-
ville you pass through two and a half
million acres of agricultural land. The
distance from Crescent City to Jack-
sonville is about 130 miles. There is a
large agricultural district at Crescent
City sufficient to support a large popu-
lation.

There is good shelter here from the
northwest, and Nature has done much
for the place in affording large outly-
ing islands and rocks as natural abut-
ments for breakwaters. There is good
coal here, practically in the harbor,
and supplies of all kinds for any emer-
gency, such as large areas having six
feet of water could be obtained here,
with a large area having about eight-
teen feet at high water, which could be
improved by dredging. There is one
other harbor facility here in case of
need, in the large lagoon which
could easily be reached by a canal, and
if this were done, Smiths River could
be periodically turned through the har-
bors, which would render dredging
almost useless.

The citizens of Jacksonville had a
mass railroad meeting two months ago,
and determined to construct the road,
and Crescent City will have one in
April to cooperate, while a party in San
Francisco is ready to construct the road.
There is no question that in a very
short time there will be a large and
thrifty population in that section, and
by virtue of its varied and important
facilities and resources, is fairly
entitled to selection as a harbor of
refuge."

Curing a Silent Wife.

New York Herald.

It is said that once in a great while a
lady is found who is not specially
gifted in the fluent use of language,
who even indulges in recurring peri-
ods of silence, which, though they
cannot be depended on to last any
length of time, are nevertheless very
refreshing. Some husbands are short-
sighted enough not to appreciate these
silent intervals, and feel that they
must be symptoms of approaching dis-
tention. One fond husband, who
noticed that his wife indulged in fre-
quent half hours of pensive thought,
became alarmed. It was such a strange
experience in his household, which was
generally enlivened by a flow of
conversation which resembled a mountain
torrent, that he determined to try an
experiment and see if he could not
rouse the dormant powers of his wife.
So on a beautiful spring morning, when
the new fashions had just set in, he
firmly refused to buy a new bonnet for
his better-half. It was, as all husbands
will testify, an heroic measure, and one
not unattended with danger. The
silent wife looked at him for a moment
in dumb astonishment. Then her lips
opened, the flood gates were lifted, the
dam was broken, and from behind those
pearly teeth came an incessant and
merciless current of words, which
almost made him wish he had never
been born. The lady was cured; she has
never been silent for five consecutive
minutes, day or night, since that hour.
In commenting on the matter he said,
in sad and piteous tones, that his ex-
periment was entirely successful, but
that he was almost sorry he was ever
indeed to try it.

Colts in the Horse.

Colic is one of the most fatal diseases
horse flesh is heir to. The symptoms
of colic are readily detected. The
animal scrapes with his fore feet, kicks
at the belly and shifts about, turns
around on the floor, crouches, puts
the nose to the flanks, lies down, rolls,
remains for a time on the back, and
breaths heavily throughout. But
there is a ready and safe means of re-
lief and cure in every household in the
land—a means and method recently
brought forward at a meeting of the
London Farmer's club, by Mr. Frederic
Street, a gentleman of great skill and
experience in the training and manage-
ment of horses. When the horse
shows symptoms of an attack of colic,
apply at once, says Mr. Street, a horse
cloth, or woolen rug, wrung out of
boiling water, to the belly and up the sides,
and cover with another couple of cloths,
to retain the heat. As they cool, renew
the cloths as often as needed. A
large bran poultice, as hot as can be
borne, is equally effective, and retains
the heat much longer.

"Since for the goose is sauce for the
gander," is now rendered: "The enliven-
ing adornments which suffice for the
female of the race Auser, may be
relied also with the masculine adult
of the same species."

A Syracuse man announces that he
has discovered a substitute for eggs.
But the Detroit Free Press advises pon-
try raisers not to set their hens at any
other than their usual business just yet.