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ASHLAND TIDINGS.

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

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Ashland Tidings.

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—BY—
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Meets at the Hall of Herman & Fountain every Friday evening at 8 o'clock P. M. Brothers and sisters in good standing are cordially invited to attend. The Temple meets every first and third Wednesday in each month.

MR. J. S. EUBANKS, Sr., W. C. T.,
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Ashland Lodge No. 23,

A. F. & A. M.,

Holds their stated communications Thursday evenings on or before the full moon. Brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

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Hold their regular meeting every Saturday evening at their hall in Ashland. Brothers in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

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Principal Office, Jacksonville, Oregon. GIBBS & STEARN will attend to my business in Portland. [v3no7t

MAUD AND CLYDE.

I've been thinking all the evening,
And my heart is full of joy,
Of two darling little children,
One a girl and one a boy.
I can see them as I'm writing,
Standing near me side by side,
Shall I tell you what their names are?
One is Maud and one is Clyde.

One has glossy bright brown ringlets,
One has locks as soft and light,
Both have cheeks as red as roses
Both have lips like cherries bright,
One is slender as a fairy,
While the other at her side
Is all round and plump and rosy,
One is Maud and one is Clyde.

One has dark eyes, soft and tender,
Just the eyes one loves to see,
One has eyes as blue as bluebells,
Just as pretty as can be.
Not a care or sorrow know they
As they run and romp and ride,
Happy-hearted little children,
One is Maud and one is Clyde.

You will see them in the morning,
Just as it is growing light,
Coming down to say good morning,
In their little nightgowns white.
Little feet that never tire,
Running playing seek and hide,
Little fingers ever busy,
One is Maud and one is Clyde.

May their years be long and many,
May they never know a care
Till old age shall creep upon them
And the silver touch their hair.
May they both be gold and happy
As the time shall quickly glide,
And may God in Heaven bless them,
Little Maud and little Clyde.

—MRS. H—

GATHERING THE HARVEST.

Monahon, one of the most faithful and zealous champions of Odd Fellowship, had, after Brother Williams' recovery, determined to remove to the country and try his luck at farming. With the confidence of self-reliance which is such a prominent trait in American character, he felt that he could swap pursuits in middle age without detriment to himself. People in this country are always changing pursuits. The farmer who has spent half his life between the plow handles considers himself capable of running a successful dry goods store. The hundreds of failures all over the country attest to the folly of such a change. On the farm he might have had plenty and continued to live a life of independence. But the farm must be sold and the proceeds invested in merchandise. In forty-nine cases out of fifty he becomes a bankrupt in a few years, with a penniless old age staring him in the face. The merchant and mechanic think they could farm; but they could not successfully. Their extravagant habits could never be controlled, and their expense account would grow faster than their corn. Any business to be successful, must be the study of a lifetime. Machines that go up and down in one groove need only power and oil to make them go smoothly; but the farmers, lawyers, doctors, merchants, and mechanics, need brains as well as muscle.

Monahon left his bench and removed to a farm. He had this much, however, in his favor, that his younger years had been spent in agricultural pursuits. He had for many years been in the shade; but he hoped that by going into the fields early in the Spring he could become accustomed to the sun. He was a manly fellow, and, removing his wife to his country home, he went to work in hard earnest. Fences were repaired and the fields ploughed and planted. He had bought out his predecessor's wheat fields that had been sown the autumn previous. There were twenty broad acres of it, and the prospect of abundant yield was very favorable. Each night, as Monahon would come home, he would congratulate his wife on their flourishing prospects. 'How much better,' he would say, 'is this living in the country than spending one's time in the dust of a shop. I have to work harder, but when night comes my day's work is done. The sun and I are in the field together all day, but we quit it at the same time. The sun has been trying all Spring to drive me to the shade, but he can't do it. I mean to see him through. Then wife, the best of it all is, that I am my own master. There is no one to say 'Monahon go do this, or go do that,' or compel me to live like a newspaper editor—on promises to pay.''

Thus would Monahon argue, as though he expected his wife to take the opposite side of the question, and put fourth something to rebut his assertion, but she only gave consent.

One evening the good man came home overflowing with joy. 'Good wife,' he said with a chuckle of delight, 'did you look at the wheat-field to-day.'

'Yes; but I saw nothing unusual. The cattle have not broken in have they?'

'No, indeed; but you women never see anything. Do you not notice that the wheat is ripening? If you had looked you could see the grain turning to that golden color which indicates that it is ready for the sickle. Next week it must be harvested. In three weeks at the most we shall have bread from new flour.'

At daybreak Monahon sprang out of bed; but as he did so he uttered a groan, and sat down on the bed-rail.

'What is the matter?' asked Mrs Monahon, springing up.'

'Oh, nothing much, except that my feet and ankles pain me so that I cannot stand on them.'

'What can I do,' asked the good woman, with the greatest anxiety depicted on her countenance.

Get me some warm water, and I will try and bath them. Perhaps they have been sprained in some way.'

Mrs Monahon hastily built a fire, and soon had a tub of hot water. She noticed that his feet and ankles were considerably swollen. The application of warm water, while it slightly reduced the swelling, did not lessen the pain. A boy who was employed on the farm was dispatched to L——for a doctor. The man of medicine arrived in the forenoon, and, after a careful examination, declared that Monahon had an attack of rheumatism. Being unaccustomed to walking so much on the damp ground, the ailment had been contracted.

'How many days will it be before I can be about again?' inquired Monahon.

'There is no telling. Rheumatism is one of the most stubborn diseases we doctors have to deal with. It is not dangerous to life, but often fails to yield to treatment. It is a very eccentric disease. Not unfrequently it leaves almost as suddenly as it came. Every granny has a cure for rheumatism, and each claims her own as infallible; but nature is the great restorative. Your attack may, and I hope will, last only a few days. Give nature a chance—keep off your feet, and let them rest.'

'But my wheat crop!,

'Oh, you can't help that. You must keep quiet, and let the wheat go if you can get no one to cut it.'

'My God, sir, half my fortune is in that wheatfield. If I should lose it I would be ruined.'

'You can hire men to cut it?'

'Perhaps so.'

'However, you are in no condition to work now, and I must insist that you do not walk about until you are better.'

'Your injunction is unnecessary. I could not walk ten steps now without crying out with pain.'

The doctor then left some liniment to be applied externally, and an anodyne to be taken internally, in case the pain became too great to be borne.

The following morning found Monahon still unable to rise from his bed. That day the Noble Grand of the Lodge at L—— called to ask his condition, and, if necessary, to send watchers to sit by his bedside at night. Monahon declined the proffered assistance on the plea that it was not necessary. He, however, agreed that in case it became necessary he would notify the officers of the Lodge.

The great burden of Monahon's thoughts, when there was a momentary lull in the pain, dwelt upon the wheat field that was now ready for the sickle. He dispatched Tom, the hired boy, in search of hands; but at evening he returned with the sad news that none could be found, as all had made engagements elsewhere. The next day he was sent in a different direction, but with no better success than before. The third and fourth days were spent in the same futile results. The case looked desperate and Monahon gave up in despair. He sat in a rocking chair, with his feet placed upon a pillow on a chair, and bewailed the fate that cheated him out of his crop. The wheat was over ripe, and as he groaned with the pain of the disease he cried out in anguish that filled his heart.

'Wife, we are doomed to starvation,' he would say, a dozen times a day.

Mrs Monahon would endeavor to soothe and cheer him.

'It is no use, wife—no use. There is no such thing as fighting against fate. I used to have some friends, but just as soon as a fellow gets on his back they desert him.'

While they were thus discussing the matter, Mrs. Monahon stepped to the door, and naturally gazed out on the wheat field. She stopped and looked, as if some unusual sight had attracted her attention.

'Why, father,' she said, 'I wonder what so many men are getting into our wheat-field for?'

Coming to steal it, I suppose, because the owner is tied to his bed like Prometheus to the rock,' growled Monahon. The good woman made no answer, but continued to gaze upon the scene.

The rheumatic could stand it no longer, but sliding down upon his knees crawled to the door and looked out.

'Wife,' he said, 'that looks like an army getting into our field. How many are there?' he added shading his eyes with his hand.

'Fifty, father, if there is one.'

'Wife, get my spectacles and put them on and see if you can make out what it means. You know you can see far off better with my glasses than with yours.'

Mrs. Monahon, following her husband's suggestion, caught up his glasses and adjusted them. By this time at least forty sicles were gleaming in the sunlight as the grand army swept down the twenty-acre field like a hurricane. The wheat fell before the gleaming steel like dead timber in the path of a tornado. These forty blades made a path through the grain fifty yards wide.

'Can you tell me who it is, wife?'

Mrs. Monahon gave a kind of hysterical laugh. 'Yes, yes, I see it all now; the members of your old Odd Fellows Lodge have come out to cut our wheat for us. I see Green and Warburg and Stacy and Williams and McCullough, and I don't know how many more.'

'Thank God, we have some friends left yet,' said the sick man, bursting into tears. His wife heartily joined him in crying.

After a moment Monahon asked who led the reapers.

She took off her spectacles, and, with a corner of her apron, wiped the tears out of her eyes, and looked again before answering.

'It's Williams, the wounded man we nursed; he's cutting a swath twice as wide as any of them, and next to him, coming like a steam engine, is Hugh McCullough.'

'That shows us, wife, that an act of kindness is never thrown away; and I'll warrant that Williams was the first man in the Lodge to think of coming out here to cut that wheat.'

The reapers marched back and forth across the field, gathering the grain. There was a large force of binders following in their wake, and others detailed to gather the golden sheaves in the shocks.

Monahon's rheumatism was half cured by the sight he had witnessed. Mrs. Monahon kept an eye on the reapers, and at two o'clock the last cap was put on the last shock, and then three rousing cheers were given. Mrs Monahon busied herself putting things to rights, excepting an immediate call en masses. When everything looked tidy, she went to the door to see if the army was approaching, but there was not a man in sight, the last had departed for his home. The shocks stood like sentinels on the field, or like the monuments of what willing hands could do when impelled by friendship and affection.—From Hoosier Odd Fellows.

NEW RESERVATION FOR MOSES.

A Washington dispatch to the *Oregonian* of April 18th says: Chief Moses and a party of lesser chiefs, who have been in this city for nearly two weeks, have had several interviews with Secretary Schurz and the president, and the result is that a very large reservation has been set aside in Washington territory for Moses and his people, and such other Indians as might affiliate with them, and those the secretary of the interior may send. Chief Moses has agreed to this arrangement, and declares his full satisfaction, and says that he is a friend to the whites.

An arrangement has been made with the Indians by which they surrender the lands heretofore occupied by them in Washington Territory, and accept a reservation set apart for them by the executive order, adjoining and west of the Colville reservation in the northeastern part of the territory. This reservation is a large one, larger than the Yakima reservation in the same territory, which contains 800 000 acres. It runs northward to the British possessions, westward to the 44th parallel, southward along the Methaw river and eastward to the Colville reservation.

A good deal of land contained in it is mountainous; but other large tracts of land are well watered and well adapted for agricultural puposes. The reservation abounds in game and fish. Its immense size fits it to support other Indians than the 2000 or thereabouts which, under the present arrangement, will go there as soon as possible with Moses. It is therefore agreed that such other friendly Indians as desire to settle there permanently may be permitted to do so. The reservation is likely, consequently, in accordance with the government's policy of consolidation, to become the receptacle of shattered ends of northern tribes of Indians without reservations and Indians on reservations whose removal may become a necessity. In connection with the agreement with Moses it may be mentioned that an arrangement has also been made with the Umatillas that will result in settling the troubles and questions that have arisen between them and the whites. Some little time, however, will elapse before the details of the plan are perfected and the nature of the settlement can be made public. Moses and his party will have an interview with the president to-morrow. These Indians have impressed Secretary Schurz and Commissioner Hayt as excellent business men. They go strait to the point without superfluous flourishes. Moses is highly elated at the agreement which has been reached. He says: "When I go back I will be a bigger Indian than ever before."

A Southern Confederacy.

A confederacy of South American States was proposed several years ago, and an important step toward forming it has lately been taken by a congress of delegates at Lima, in Peru.

During eight years after the North American colonies had become independent of British rule, they were also practically independent of one another, and sometimes were even hostile to one another. "Each State had its own custom house, port dues, quarantine regulations, and commercial system." At length the folly of aiming to hurt each other's interests was seen. The internal tariffs were abolished, and the work of making commercial regulations was entrusted to a central body consisting of delegates from all the States. Thus free trade was to a great degree obtained over nearly the whole interior of the continent, and the result was immense prosperity.

The colonies of Spanish America were less wise and less fortunate than the colonies of British America, after throwing off the tyranny of the mother country. For fifty years, instead of eight years, they have prolonged all the inconveniences of disunion. Each State has aimed to be independent of its neighbors; frequently warring upon them, besides being rent by violent revolutions within its own boundaries. The general confusion has been increased by conflicting commercial laws, and the day of prosperity; to which nature itself seems to have destined those lands of fertility and mineral wealth, has been long delayed. But that day is now dawning. Spanish speaking Americans begin to profit by the example of the United States. They are learning that, "instead of fighting each other by arms or tariffs, it is better to promote commerce." At the recent congress in Lima a bill was drafted to be submitted for approval to the different States, and embodying the following points: To frame and adopt a general law common to all Spanish-American, and to determine the means of settling all questions that may arise in its execution; to grant to foreigners, who may become naturalized in any of the States, equal rights with those enjoyed by natives; to establish a uniform extradition treaty and postal convention; to adopt a uniform system of coinage, weights, and measures; to assimilate laws governing patents, awards, and bankruptcy; and to adopt a uniform system governing all commercial legislation.

PLATFORM OF THE NATIONAL GREENBACK PARTY.

The following platform was adopted by the convention of the "Union Greenback Labor Party" of the United States, assembled at Chicago March 4th, 1879:

1. The greenback dollar must be a legal tender for the payment of all debts, and by the government issued, protected, and received as absolute money.

2. The general government alone to issue money, and this for the benefit of all.

3 The immediate calling in of all United States bonds, and payment of them, principal and interest, in legal-tender, lawful greenback money of the United States, and every dollar of such issue of legal-tender lawful money to be protected by the government as at par with other lawful money, gold or silver coin, never to be converted into bonds of any rate or class, and no more bonds of any rate or class to be issued.

4. That all rights and privileges given to national banks to issue currency as money, or in lieu of money, or as a circulating medium be at once withdrawn, on the broad ground that all private interests must give way to the public good.

5. The recoinage of the trade dollar and full remonetization of all other silver coin of the United States, and that the government shall never more give interest bearing bonds or obligations for the purchase of metal to convert into coin or money.

6. That all internal revenue laws be abolished.

7. A graduated income tax.

8. That malfeasance in office shall be classed with the crime of treason to the state, and punished by the same penalty.

9. That postmasters be elected by the people.

10. That the government prohibit the importation of all Chinese or other servile labor.

11. That prison convict labor shall never come in competition with free labor by the contract system under any name.

12. That congress shall provide for the immediate establishment of a labor bureau of statistics in every state.

13. That all class legislation be denied.

14. That not another foot or acre of the public domain shall ever be disposed of by sale or grant, except to actual settlers, and that no further subsidies shall be granted.

15. That there should be land limitation. Lands granted to corporations that have not fulfilled their contract shall revert to the government.

16 That any person who offers to buy or who does purchase a vote, or any person who shall intimidate a voter shall be disfranchised.

17. That eight hours shall constitute a legal day's work.

18. That it is not consistent with the principles of a free republic to maintain a large standing army or a vast malitia organization.

19. That all money or other property be taxed alike.

20 That the employing of children under 12 years of age in any factory, shop, store, mill or other place where manual labor is required, be by law prohibited.

21. That we demand the passage of such laws as will fully, fairly and justly protect the rights of the people and of transportation companies; prevent all combinations, discriminations, and granting of rebate by common carriers, and compel them to furnish the same facilities, and perform the same service for the same price to all men; that such laws shall be enforced by the severest penalties, and that we denounce and condemn the theory established and maintained by the courts of the country that the (so called) chartered rights of corporations are above and superior to legislative action and government control.

22 And that we most emphatically deny the rights of the general government in any of its departments to interfere in any way to compelling the authorities, state, county, or city, to levy taxes to pay their bonds or other liabilities; and that we deprecate the extension of the jurisdiction of the Federal courts, which is operating so injuriously to the people.

23. That we recognize the mutual dependence of labor and capital, and deprecate all attempts to antagonize them and all the infamous acts of the government which take from the many to enrich the few.

24. That labor is the basis of all human wealth, happiness and progress, and must have equal protection by the law.

25. Usury must be abolished by national laws.

26. That we are in favor of the equalization of bounties, also the granting of pensions to the soldiers of the Mexican and Florida wars.

27. In no case shall the homestead of a family, to the value of $2,000, ever be liable to sale for debt.

28. That we demand honesty and economy in the administration of all public affairs.

29. That no man shall be eligible to the office of President of the United States for two consecutive terms.

Japan is undergoing its period of depression, and the Emperor has taken the lead in enforcing economy. He has lectured Ministers upon their extravagance, and ordered the observance of strict economy in all departments of government. It is evident that the Mikado is a man of sound intelligence and good sense. He recently made a tour through his dominions, and used his ears and eyes to some purpose.

One hundred and sixty steamships now ply the Atlantic between Europe and America, and new ones are being added from time to time to meet the increasing demand for the quick transportation of both passengers and freight.

Cullings.

A minister in the course of a sermon upon angels, alluded to them as "an extinct race."

An Albany florist is endeavoring to arrange a match between a Virginia creeper and a scarlet runner.

The boy who can look you square in the face and lie without flinching is sure to make his mark as a politician.

"If a man has no views of his own," says the New Orleans *Picayune*, "he should buy a few of the stereoscopic kind."

A writer having spoken of a "charming young lady of eighteen springs," a punster suggests, "probably her name is Sofy."

There are 20 000 unmarried women living in Philadelphia, which confirms the report that the city is one of brotherly love.

In answer to Shakespeare's conundrum. "What's in a name?" the Syracuse *Times* says that if it is a Russian General's name the entire alphabet is in it.

Sealskin sacques begin to look unseasonable. It is with profound regret that the owner of a sealskin sacque finally lays it away in pickle for another season.

Old stories of mammoth squashes and cucumbers should now be dug about and heavily mulched, in readiness for transplanting in the newspapers in the fall.

The uniform of the Zulu warriors consists of a chest protector. There is an advantage in this; there are no coat-tails to impede one's progress while the enemy are in pursuit.

The growing use of celluloid in place of ivory is discouraging the elephants. They will be compelled to turn their attention to some other industry than raising tusks if they want to earn a living and not become paupers.

Gideon Cook, a Calvin Baptist preacher, well known a quarter of a century ago, was a man very eccentric in speech, even to his last earthly moments. A few hours previous to his death his brother, also a preacher, came to his bedside and inquired: "Do you think you are dying, Gideon?" And the reply, sharp and quick, came. "Don't know—can't tell—never died yet.

An accountant who visited Bunker Hill Monument last summer says it is the longest column he ever footed up.

A Sunday schoolboy, on being asked what made the Towor of Pisa lean replied, "Because of the famine in the land."

"What is the name of your cat, sir?" inquired a visitor. "His name was William," said the host, "until he had fits, and since then we have called him Fitz William!"

Mrs. Partington, in illustration of the proverb "A soft answer turneth away wrath," says that "it is better to speak panegorically of a person than to be all the time flinging epitaphs at him."

In buying a pair of boots always get those that squeak, for Shakespeare says men are bad "who have no music in their soles.

"True worth, like the rose, will blush at its own sweetness." Good! Could never understand before why our face was so red.—*Hartford Post.*

Mythology tells us that Io died because of her intense love for Jupiter; but the charm of the romantic story has lately been destroyed by a chemist discovering Io-dide of potassium.

An indifferent actor was playing in *Othello*, at the Dunedin Theater. When he came to the passage: "Oh, that men should put an enemy in their mouths to steal away their brains!" a stentorian voice reared from the gallery: "All right, old man, drink away; you're safe."

Tricks of Trade.

[Journal of Commerce.]

The British trick of stamping cotton cloths for export with American names and trade marks has been again exposed. The late startling development in the British law courts touching the enormous quantity of dirt with which some of the English cloths are loaded have driven Manchester manufacturers back to the old refuge. Their Chinese customers having been warned against certain goods with English names, will buy them no longer. Therefore the same products are stamped as American to give them currency in the East. But this counterfeiting will eventually pay no better than adulteration. The Chinaman, made wary by much experience of these frauds, knows the doctored goods when he sees them, and will refuse to be victimized. Such acts inevitably injure not only the firms proved guilty of them, but the credit and good name of old England herself. The path of American cotton cloths into the heart of China will be made all the smoother by these impositions of British origin, for they will strongly prejudice the natives against all Manchester goods whatever, and open new markets for the genuine American products.

WRITING BY TELEGRAPH.—A new invention of a real practical character, not a mere "paulo post futurum" invention, like many we have heard of lately, has just been made by E. A. Cowper, the well known mechanical engineer. It is a real telegraphic writing machine. The writer in London moves his pen, and simultaneously at Brighton another pen is moved, as though by a phantom hand, in precisely similar curves and motions. The writer writes in London, the ink marks in Brighton. We have seen this instrument at work, and its marvels are quite as startling as those of the telephone. The pen at the receiving end has all the appearance of being guided by a spirit hand. The apparatus is shortly to be made public before the Society of Telegraph Engineers.—*Nature.*