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J. M. M'CALL.

Main Street, Ashland.

NEW DEPARTURE.

The undersigned from and after April

18th, propose to sell only for

CASH IN HAND

Or approved produce delivered-except

when by special agreement-a short

and limited credit may be given.

They have commenced receiving their

New Spring Stock, and that every

day will witness additions to

the largest stock of

General Merchandise

Ever brought to this market. They de

sire to say to every reader of

this paper, that if

Standard Goods!

Sold at the Lowest Market Prices, will

do it, they propose to do the largest

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they can posi

tively make

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spare no pains to maintain, more

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House, as the acknowledged

Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes,

Hats, Caps, Millinery, Dress

Goods, Crockery, Glass and

Tin Ware, Shawls,

Wrappers, Cloaks,

trade of Southern and South-

eastern Oregon.

A full assertment of

IRON AND STEEL

For Blacksmiths' and General use.

A Full Line of

Ashland Woolen Goods!

Flannels, Blankets, Cassimeres, Doeskins,

Clothing, always on hand and

for sale at lowest prices.

The highest market prices paid for

Wheat, Oats, Barley, Bacon, Lard,

Come One and All.

THE

ASHLAND

WOOLEN

MANUFAC'G

CO.,

ARE NOW MAKING FROM

The Very Best

JAMES THORNTON,

W. H. ATKINSON,

BLANKETS,

FLANNELS,

CASSIMERES.

OUR PATRONS

OLD AND NEW.

Are invited to send in their orders and

SHall Receive Prompt Attention!

At Prices that Defy Competition.

ASHLAND WOOLEN MILLS.

W. H. Atkinson,

are assured that they

DOESKINS,

AND HOSIERY

J. M. MeCALL & CO.

JACOB WAGNER,

E. K. ANDERSON.



MIDIMUS.

VOL IV .--- NO. 18.

ASHLAND OREGON, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 10, 1879.

\$2 50 PER ANNUM.

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

Issued every Friday, -BY--

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OFFICE-On Main Street, (in second story of McCall & Baum's new building.) Job Printing. Of all descriptions done on short notice. Legal Blanks, Circulars. Business Cards, Billheads, Letterheads, Pos-ters, etc., gotten up in good style at living prices.

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DR. W. B. ROYAL,

Has permanently located in Ashland. Will give his undivided attention to the practice of medicine. Has had fifteen years' experience in Oregon. Office at his residence, on Main street,

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Jacksonville, ; : : Oregon Will visit Ashland in May and November, and Kerbyville the fourth Monday in October, each year: Ashland, Sept. 15, 1873.

THE ASHLAND MILLS!

We will continue to purchase wheat

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The Highest Market Price, And will deliver

Flour, Feed, Etc.,

Anywhere in town,

AT MILL PRICES. Wagner & Andersou.

ASHLAND

Livery, Sale&Feed STABLES,

Main Street, : : Ashland.

I have constantly on hand the very best

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES

And can furnish my customers with a tip-top turnout at any time.

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On reasonable terms, and given the best attention. Horses bought and sold and satisfaction guaranteed in all my transactions.

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WORKS.

J. H. RUSSELL, Proprietor.

Having again settled in this place and turned my entire attention to the Marble Business, I am prepared to fill all orders with neatness and dispatch. Monuments. Tablets, and Headstones. executed in any description of marble. Special attention paid to orders from all parts of Southern Oregon. Prices reasonable.

> Address: J. H. Russell.

Ashland, Oregon.

SING CUCKOO.

When grass is mown, and bends the grain Before the sickle's keen caress, When shrilly creaks the loaded wain

And groans the spouting cider press, A flying shout from the haunted wood,

By tangled thicket and roaring flood,

Merrily ringeth the bright day throughCuckoo! Cuckoo! When bleating lambkins seek the fold,

And from the farm yard barks the dog, When rusts the sunset's wealth of gold, And fields are drenched in river fog, While flits the bat in the village streets, This unseen, magical voice repeats
A mournful chant 'mid the falling dew-

Cuckoo! Cuckoo! When stars are brightest in the sky, And low the spectral crescent swims, When from the woodland comes a cry, And o'er the marsh the owlet skims, While all the life of the glad day sleeps,

A ghostly watcher his vigil keeps,
Bitterly weeping the long night through—
Cuckoo! Cuckoo! Beneath the sun my spirit sings Like you, O bird! a measure gay, But through the night, on leaden wings, It weeps o'er hopes long laid away, And hearing thee sobbing thy sad refrain, My heart cries out with a sudden pain,

Good Intentions.

For the dead past wakes, as I list to you-Cuckoo! Cuckoo!

"Hattie, you will attend to that matter ?" said George Dale, coming back ir- anything serious? I don't want to talk babes was released from hunger and certainly cure him. It is an infallible to the breakfast room. "Certainly, George," answered his

wife, sipping her coffee. "And immediately, please. I have no doubt the poor man needs the money. You know his wife has been sick so "Oh, yes; I had forgotten about that.

will send over some wine at the same time. I intended to last week." "Yes, do. I expect wine is a rarity there, and it will do the poor woman good," replied George, closing the door

HEADQUARTERS! and husrying off. Ten days after, when George Dale For Staple and Fancy Goods, Groceries, came in to dinner, he said: "I saw Grey a few moments ago. Poor fellow! he looks miserably. Is there any tinkering about he can do? I want to help him whenever we can. Can't you make up something and send it over, with a And, in fact, everything required for the little more wine? At the same time, tell John to ask him to come here; I will look about and find something he pleased to spend her money thus. can do."

Hattie Dale uttered an exclamation, which caused her husband to ask anxously, "What is it? What ails you,

"Oh, George, I forgot all about sending that money, and the wine. Please don't look so angry. I am so sorry." have the money that day. His family ready to shift off an extra case. may have suffered during that bitter

will go with it immediately myself." she glanced up frequently at her husband's stern face.

Mrs. Grey's family as much as I could." | and take care of it. "Well, well, Hattie, it can't be helped | "Now you must look out for these

the money.'

laden with many comforts to the sick | ber them?"

Half an hour after George Dale returned, looking very much troubled. Hattie almost feared to ask the cause.

an instant, and then simply answered : | Hattie said.

from what she had failed to do, to the admiring and displaying the handsome which was entirely destroyed by the amends she had tried to make, asked : presents from the Indies and China great storm. At 5 o'clock in the mornthings? I sent her a soft, warm shawl all thoughts of the widow had entirely doomed building, and at that time the to wrap about her when she sits up." "Hattie, I am sorry to add to the feelings of regret that I know you truly particularly for the children.

feel. Mrs. Grey will never sit up on "Oh, is she so very ill ?" Hattie asked,

with a sharp tinge of self-reproach. "She is dead.

we could to help them. It is very an- hood, Hattie?" noying to have our hearts filled with regrets. We will not talk any more about it now. Only try and remember in the

himself upon the happy change. They were people of abundant means,

and both liberal and charitably inclined. Hattie, however, was very fashionable and very gay, her time taken up always I will show you. Come to the door," with the latest whims of society, of Hattie urged, almost crying. which she was a great belle, notwithstanding she was a wife and mother. A few months after this Hattie's "There is a child at the door now. Oh, SECRETARY.

from a three years' cruise. While sitting with his sister one day ding. he drew from his pocket a worn and faded needle book, saying: "Yesterday I was clearing out my sea chest, and twenty-five years ago, when I first went to sea. How well I remember her them. trotting me through town with her, to show me off in my midshipman's uni- beard his step in the hall. form. Poor, dear Dora! I suppose you have heard nothing of her during my called absence, Hattie?"

"No, nothing." "Have you ever sought to, Hattie! You know, although not our own sister, she was our father's child, and he loved | tered. her very dearly."

"I know she broke his heart. I am worked in his features. sure her running away and marrying death. I suppose he has drank himself said: "Hattie, I have found our out of the world long before this. But sister." don't let us talk about them. I don't even like to think that there is, or ever Hattie, with more astonishment than was a Dora Bartlett," Hattie said, and pleasure in her tone. trying to turn the conversation, asked: "Are you going with me this evening to

eties of life? Do you ever think of ing to death, I feared. One of her to be administered by you that will want to talk and think of my sister. the poor mother, half crazed with grief, of her, or you would not feel so. She and trying to keep the other warm by was a very lovely girl, and very loving, wrapping her own garment around it too. If I had not been in foreign parts, and pressing it close to her bosom—the her, or know something of her where the other.'

position must be so, so-well, very |-to punish me for my neglect. Why different from ours; it would be very did she not send to us?" embarrasing, to say the least," rejoined

would rejoice truly !" Captain Bartlett ever. said, with much warmth. Hattie's circle Lad formed a charitable

society, and it being quite fashionable to do the benevolent, Hattie was well A severe cold, confining her to her her. house, prevented her accompanying her

friends on their rounds of mercy. However, to her were assigned the needy in her immediate neighborhood, a list of whom was handed to her.

"Only three," her friend said. "Oh, indeed, I do not see how I can "I am not angry, Hattie, but very do it. I have so very many things on sorry and truly mortified at this. What my mind now. Here, Kate, dear, take must the poor man think of me? I this," handing twenty pounds, "and do professed to be so much interested in get what they need just now, and let me him, and gave him my word he should off, won't you?" Hattie pleaded, always

"Well, yes," replied her friend; but cold spell. Where is the money? I certainly you can give some little thought to one family quite near here- for them. While Hattie was making up some a widow with three children. They are little delicacies to send to Mrs. Grey, very destitute.

Come to the window; I will show you. You see that house? There they are. Wishing to offer some apology for fail- We got permission for them to occupy a ing to do as he desired, she said : "Oh, couple of rooms. The house has been George, that day I had so many things untenaanted for a long while. As it to attend to-so many callers. I am | was going to destruction, they were willvery sorry. I intended fully to help ing that Mrs. Gant should stay there confidence in me again. What am I to

now. We must do the best we can to folks. They are provided with sufficient make amends; that is all. Send over for about three days. After that I the basket by John. I must hurry with leave them to you. In the meantime, if you are disposed, you can send them Mrs. Dale dispatched John soon after, something. Will you promise to remem-

"Oh, yes, I can attend to them."

"Certainly. Let me see, this is At length she said : "You look wor- Monday. Wednesday or Thursday ried, George. Did you find Mr. Grey morning. All right; I will remember, needing the money very much?" and send brother if I am not well enough. He delights in such errands,"

The three days passed.

escaped her mind.

to send them. Bartlett came in saying: "It is going "Dead!" exclaimed Hattie. "Oh, i to be a bitter night, and I am afraid N. C., daughter of the late Seaton I only had thought! I did intend to do there will be a deal of suffering. I wish Gales, about thirteen years old. Two surely you do not think my neglect -- and a warm bed to-night. I feel more most perilous circumstances, the wind figure. Presently his voice broke the your opening; here's your chance to

> "Oh, dear, dear !" cried Hattie. "What is the matter?"

future that 'good intentions profit no think what the consequence may be. I be taken to terra firma. Nearly three- tered comments on my laziness. An forgot to look after a family near-Mrs. fourths of the guests were either ladies American tramp may die, but he never Hattie did very well for some time Gant, a poor widow. Dear, dear, I'm or children. The children were nearly works. after this, and her husband congratulated so sorry. I have so much to think of. all saved by a colored boatman named I did intend-

again," said her brother.

Captain Bartlett followed her. Pointing to the house, she said :

brother, who was a naval officer, returned how cold it is. Do hurry.' Her brother hastened to do her bid

Hours passed, and he returned not. Hattie for a while feit quite uneasy, but at length quieted her fears with the found this. Dora made it for me over | thought of her brother's meeting with some of his old friends and going with in their homes. In many cases this It was near ten o'clock when she

Opening the drawing room door, she

"Oh, you truant! Come in and give an account of yourself. Five hours ab-

She ehecked the light words as he en-What a change these few hours had

Not as usually smiling he approached that worthless fellow caused papa's her, but with eyes full of sadness as he

"You sent me to her."

"I! I don't understand what you mean. I sent you?" "Hattie, Hattie," returned Captain "Yes; to the widow-Mrs. Gant, you Bartlett, shaking his head, "why are called her-Dant is the name. I went, you so completely absorbed in the gay- and found Dora, starving-aye, starvof balls or anything of the kind. I cold; another suffering fearfully. And remedy." You were too young to remember much | sat holding the lifeless form of the one. so much from home, I should have found | dead on one arm, the dying, perhaps, on

"Oh, don't tell me. Can such things "Suppose you should find them; their | be! No, no, you want to frighten me

"Hattie, I would not trifle with you -I could not; my heart is too full of "Position! Suppose it is? I don't sorrow. I trust Dora and the two recare how humble-I know we are of the maining children can be restored to same blood. Oh, if I could find her, I health. Of one I have doubts, how-

"Why she did not send was this-Just about this time the ladies of Miss Hunt went from you to her, and told her you would take care of them. As you failed to do so, she thought, poor thing, that you had discovered who she she was, and therefore would not help

> "Once she sent the oldest girl, you re member the day you ordered the servants not to have you disturbed. The child's not being allowed to see you, confirmed her fear, and without food, without fire, I found them."

> "Oh, Elgar! What ean I do Heaven knows I forgot. I intended to do right. Take me to her brother. Don't let her think me so cruel !" Hattie

"I cannot take you to-night. Rest assured she is as comfortable as possible. I have placed them in the hospital. The kind nurses there know best what to do

"They will have every care there, even were they without money or friends; but placed a sum ample to command all they can possibly need. To-morrow, should you teel inclined, I will take you

to your sister.' "I shall never, never forgive myself. And George-oh, he will never place any

do, Edgar ?" "Hattie, George will never know it, I trust. And, my dear sister, promise me in future to do at once the good deeds ions and dress, dear, and more of God's everywhere. You have a kind, loving heart, Hattie, and your intentions are "And I may rest easy concorning always good. Rut, oh! you have seen

to-day the result of 'good intentions.' How the Women Were Saved at Beaufort.

A Beaufort, N. C., correspondent of the New York Herald furnishes an ac- shouted one of them. count of the saving of the female guests | "Do you want to hire ?" yelled the barous Zulus of Africa. All authorities Hattie wishing to draw his mind Hattie had been so busy examining, of the Atlantic Hotel, in that town, farmer. "Did Mrs. Grey seem pleased with the which her brother had brought her, that ing the guests commenced to leave the bridge connecting the hotel with the She had fully intended to do so much, billiard room was a wreck, the waves beating from two to three feet above the She had lots of things she was going walk. The male guests, with the help of the good citizens of the town, secured One week from the day she had prom the walk with ropes and commenced to ised to take care of Mrs. Gant, Captain save the women. The first lady to be carried out was Miss Gales, of Raleigh, "Killed her? Certainly not, child. for the old folks and children. Did you blowing a gale and the waves dashing silence once more. But, Hattie, we should both have felt send round some of those preserves to with the utmost fury against thembetter about this if we had done what the poor young ones in the neighbor- make their way to the billiard saloon, and then the ladies would go through to James Davis, and Jim tells with great "Oh, Hattie, those good intentions gusto that Governor Jarvis has promised that he shall never go to the penitentiary "Hush! Don't talk to me. Go; do. as long as he is Governor. There is not a relic of the building left, except the remains of one chimney, and that is not three teet above the ground.

In-tents suffering-camping out.

Fighting the Devil with Fire

If there is one thing that more than another annoys a good wife, who is nervously sensitive to all that is gross and ill-timed, it is the habit some husbands have of using profane lauguage is mere thoughtlessness on the part of the good man who never gives thought to the finer sensibilities of his quents the club more constantly than he; better-half, and even should she mildly remonstrate, he pays no attention to the knows more of its members, and nobody We have just had a case in point, which happened in one of the thriving Missouri cities on the banks of the Mississippi, which the ladies of George- are certain businesses which we like to town should know something about. A lady whose husband was addicted

to the bad practices we have alluded to, came to her family physician, laid her grievances before him and said: "Now, Doctor N., won't you remon-"Dora found! How? Where?" eried

strate with him, and try to break him of this habit? I know he will listen to

"Why, madam," said the doctor, "he would pay no attention to anything I could say to him, but as you have come to me, although somewhat out of my line, I will recommend a prescription "Oh, what is it, doctor?"

and swears, do you swear back at him. Of course I don't want you to take the name of the Lord in vain, but d-n things a little for his benefit." "Doctor, for the sake of final result,

"Well, when John comes home again

I'll do it." And she did. The next day John came in and in quired whether dinner was ready, and

"Well, why the d-1 isn't it?" said

"Because," she coolly replied, "the wood was so d-n wet the fire wouldn't

was told it was not.

"Why, Mary, what is the matter with you -are you crazy or have you been

"Neither," she said, and quietly pro ceeded to put on the dinner. The beef didn't melt like butter between the teeth-it rather resisted all efforts at mastication like so much India rubber, and finally John blurted

"What makes this d-n beef so infernal tough ?" Mary looked up archly and replied: Well, John, I suppose you went down

to the butcher's, and without knwing the difference picked out a piece of some John jumped up, looked at his wife

in dismay and wanted to know what such language from her lips meant. "It means just this, John; you are the head of the family, and just as long as you think it manly to swear in my pres-

ence I intend to do the same. If you don't like to hear it, you know how to The cure was radical, and to this date Mary has never been compelled to ad minister another dose of Dr. N.'s pre-

scription.-Colorado Miner. A Chance for Work.

your heart prompt. Think less of fash- ing I walked out by myself. All along Robert, but again told the visitor to prothe marsh road the farmers were busy | ceed. needy children that are round about you in the meadows mowing and turning "Well," said he, "now follow me their hay. A couple of regularly or- close. Ingersoll does not believe secnted meadow:

"Hallo !" The tramps halted. "Hallo yourself!"

tramps chorused back :

tramps anyuow, or they wouldn't dis- haven't they advanced? Why haven't grace the profession in this way. But I they progressed? Why are they not stood still to listen and watch, for it was enlightened? Hey?" and the visitor an unusual sight : two tramps going to drew himself back and scowled at the

farmer, and the two fellows sprang over latter, anxious to say something, and the fence and trudged across the meadow | without a well-defined idea of what he with the brisk air of men who really meant by the expression. wanted work and mean't business. The all you wished, and more. Perhaps she I could provide fuel for all the poor, and gentlemen would take charge of a lady, farmer stood still, leaning on his pitch- visitor, "and now you just give it to him. might have died anyhow. George, feel that all about us had a good supper and together they would—under the fork, gazing intently at my motionless Here's your grand opportunity. Here's

too?' he velled. The two tramps turned and glanced at tion the matter, and rubbing his hand be received at the northern door by two me for my reply. I shook my head in great enjoyment, the stranger withmore gentlemen, who were up to their sadly, but firmly, and moved on, with drew. And it isn't a bad one on Inger-"Why, enough. I'm frightened to waists in water, and thence they would out waiting to hear the farmer's mut- soll, that's a fact.

> "What! You are aware that this poor with him. fellow had just lost his wife, and instead of sending him the smallest word of con-

Exasperating Interlopers.

The club interloper we look upon as being utterly abandoned and beyond the pale of human sympathy. He is ever on the watch to swoop down upon any pair of his acquaintances who may appear to be enjoying each other's society, and his business in life is to make three where two were company. Nobody frenobody is there more detested; nobody is a greater scandalmonger. There are few occasions on which an interloper is a worse pest than when we are making, orendeavoring to make, a bargain. There conduct in private, and bargaining is one of them. An intrusion on such occasions is apt to stop the transaction for the time being, and bargains, once suspended, are not always renewed. Wives are often interlopers of a very pronounced type. They will persist in putting in their words when their husbands are telling stories. They are generally as well, or even better acquainted with the facts than the narrator and, with the characteristic feminine partiality to trides, they cannot endure that the slightest details of the stories should be passed over. If politics or theology form the subject of discussion, they fly to the rescue when they fancy that their lords are flinching from the battle, and refuse all quarter or compromise when it is offered by the enemy. Wives rush in where husbands fear to

How many quarrels would be made up were it not for interlopers? It sometimes happens that men who have cut each other on some foolish pretext, for months and years, find themselves standing close to each other in society, and are on the point of swallowing their pride and shaking hands, when an idle fellow begins a conversation with one of them, and the opportunity is gone, perhaps never to return. Again, how many marriages are prevented by interlopers. An interrupted proposal is not always continued. An innocent person entering a room in order to write a note may spoil all by appearing at the critical moment; and even a servant with a coal box has been known to put to flight a nervous suitor. Indeed, servants are much given to interloping. If a wife is to be consulted, a child scolded, or an awkward question broached, an overzealous domestic is sure to become interested in the condition of the drawingroom fire, or commence preparations for afternoon tea. But on what trifles important matters depend. We remember a boy losing his fine estate by jumping d-n old stag that hadn't been fed for a over the flower-bed of a relative. - Saturday Review, August 2d.

Hard on Ingersoll

He came into the editor's room yesterday and stood for a minute looking straight at the troubled and melancholy journalist seated at the desk.

"I want to tell you something," said "Tell it," responded the editor. "I want you to pay strict attention,"

said he, "for it's a good thing, and no "Well, go ahead."

"Do you want a good drive at Inger-The editor remarked semething about Burdette, writing from Canada to the not being in a perishing condition for Burlington Hawkeye, says: One morn- the want of drives on the eloquent

dained tramps, idle and aimless as my- in worshipping God or in worself and much better acquainted with shipping idols. He claim that when a the road, passed me, and I tagged along people gets to the point where they in their longing wake. Presently the discard both, they have reached the pinvoice of a farmer came over the sweet | nacle of enlightenment. Now, what is the truth? Is he the originator of that idea? Not a bit. There is a nation on earth that have had his belief for ages, and they are none ether than the baragree in saying that they worship neith-Judge of my astonishment when both | er God nor idols. They are on Bob's platform, or rather he is on theirs. There you have a practical illustration Well, I thought, they aren't American of his principles put into practice. Why journalist, as if to compel an answer.

"Then come over here!" yelled the "That's what's the matter," said the

"Yes, that is what's matter," said the tickle thousands and crush Ingersoll and "Don't that other fellow want to hire, infidelity at one blow? Will you do it?" The editor said he would try to men-

When a young man goes to have his

mustache colored it is very humiliating to have the barber ask if he brought it "You love me?" echoed the fair young

dolence you dun him for the 200 francs creature, as her pretty head oiled the that he owes you!" "Hem! I know that collar of His Summer suit. "Yes," he there are griefs which no words can con- said, tenderly, "you are my own and sole, and I thought I was doing him a only-" "Hush!" she interrupted, "don't service in giving another course to his say that be original. That sounds too much like Barnum's show bills."