

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

Issued every Friday.

LEEDS & MERRITT.

OFFICE--On Main Street, (in second story of McCall & Bann's new building.)

Job Printing. Of all descriptions done on short notice. Legal Blanks, Circulars, Business Cards, Billheads, Letterheads, Posters, etc., gotten up in good style at living prices.

Terms of Subscription: One copy, one year \$2.50; six months \$1.50; three months \$1.00; one month .50. Cash in advance.

Terms of Advertising: Local notices per line 10c; Regular advertisements inserted upon liberal terms.

PROFESSIONAL.

DR. J. H. CHITWOOD, ASHLAND, OREGON.

JAMES R. NEIL, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Jacksonville, Oregon.

OFFICE - At the Ashland Drug Store.

J. W. HAMAKAR, NOTARY PUBLIC, Linkville, Lake Co., Oregon.

OFFICE - In Post Office Building, Special attention given to conveying.

M. L. McCALL, SURVEYOR & CIVIL ENGINEER, Ashland, Oregon.

Is prepared to do any work in his line on short notice.

DR. W. B. ROYAL, Has permanently located in Ashland. Will give his individual attention to the practice of medicine. Has had fifteen years' experience in Oregon. Office at his residence, on Main street, opposite the M. E. Church.

DR. E. J. BOYD, DENTIST, Linkville, Oregon. Office and residence, south side of Main street.

Jacob Wagner, E. K. Anderson, W. H. Atkinson.

THE ASHLAND MILLS!

We will continue to purchase wheat

-A T-

The Highest Market Price, And will deliver

Flour, Feed, Etc., Anywhere in town, AT MILL PRICE S.

Wagner, Anderson & Co.

ASHLAND LIVERY, SALE & FEED STABLES.

Main Street, Ashland.

I have constantly on hand the very best

SADDLE HORSES, BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES.

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

HORSES BOARDED

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

H. F. PHILLIPS.

MARBLE!

ASHLAND MARBLE 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.

J. M. McCALL & MORRIS BAUM.

J. M. McCall & Co.,

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 desire 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 business this spring and summer ever done by them in the last five years, and they can positively make it to the advantage of every one to call upon them in Ashland and test the truth of their assertions. They will spare no pains to maintain, more fully than ever, the reputation of their House, as the acknowledged

HEADQUARTERS!

For Staple and Fancy Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Hats, Caps, Millinery Dress Goods, Crockery, Glass and Tin Ware, Shawls, Wrappers, Cloaks, And, in fact, everything required for the trade of Southern and South-eastern Oregon.

A full assortment 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.

J. M. McCALL & CO.

JAMES THORNTON, JACOB WAGNER, W. H. ATKINSON, E. K. ANDERSON.

THE ASHLAND WOOLEN MANUFACT'G CO.,

ARE NOW MAKING FROM

The Very Best

NATIVE WOOL!

BLANKETS, FLANNELS, CASSIMERES, DOESKINS, AND HOSIERY.

Are invited to send in their orders and are assured that they

SHALL RECEIVE PROMPT ATTENTION!

At Prices that Defy Competition.

ASHLAND WOOLEN MILLS.

OLD AND NEW,

OUR PATRONS

W. H. ATKINSON, SECRETARY

Bob's Diary.

The other day Mrs. Cummings brought out of the clothes press, for a poor woman, who had seven small children and stood at the back door, an old coat of Bob's. Before giving it away, she sought the usual assurance that there was nothing in the pockets, and in the search she felt something between the coat and the lining just under the inside pocket. After some difficulty she succeeded in recovering it, through a hole in the aforesaid pocket, by which, doubtless, it had found its way to its hiding place. It proved to be a little black-covered book, fastened together by a tongue and a loop, having on the back in gilt letters, "Diary, 1880." Opening it she saw on the upper right-hand corner of the title page, the words; Robert Cummings, Jr., from Uncle Joe, and she remembered to have seen the book before, about the 1st of January. Below is an extract copy of its contents:

January 1. This is New Year's day. Uncle Joe gave me the diary to-day. I am going to write in it every night just before going to bed. Every boy and girl ought to keep a diary so when he gets a man he can see what he did when he was a boy. This is New Year's day, and their ain't no school to-day, and I have played with Billy all day. Billy is my goat. I got up and ate breakfast, then I harnessed Billy and went around and saw Uncle Joe, and he gave me this diary. He says it is the best thing a boy can do to keep a diary. But he says it is the hardest thing a boy can do. I don't see where the hard comes in. I like to keep a diary. I let Jimmy Green drive my goat while Uncle Joe told me how to keep my diary, and he let all the boys drive him, and they broke my sled. I ain't going to lend Billy any more. I ate dinner and then played with Billy some more. I showed all the boys my diary and they are going to ask their fathers for one. I ate supper and played dominoes with Uncle Joe till eight o'clock. I am going to begin to write in my diary every night at eight o'clock, so I won't get sleepy. It is nine o'clock and I am a-going to bed.

January 2. Got up this morning and ate breakfast. Come to the conclusion to leave off the I in my diary. Don't see any use of it. Went to school in the morning and didn't have my geography lesson. But the class is so big I only had one question to answer, and Jimmy Green told me that. Showed my diary to Johnnie Barlow, and he showed it to George Steiner, and teacher came near seeing George reading it. Ate supper and played with Billy. Then wrote in my diary. I am going to bed.

January 3. Concluded not to say I got up this morning, because I get up every morning. Jimmy Green and George Steiner have got diaries. Johnnie Barlow had one, but the teacher took it from him and threw it into the stove. He was awful mad, and says his father will make the teacher pay for it. Ate dinner and went to school in the afternoon. The teacher said we must write compositions for to-morrow. Am going to write about diaries. Must stop now and write my composition. Forgot to say I ate my supper. Now for composition.

January 4. Concluded not to say I ate my breakfast, dinner and supper, because I do that every day. Went to school this morning. Johnnie Barlow has got another diary, but he don't let the teacher see it. Went to school in the afternoon. Read my composition on diaries. The teacher said he hoped other little boys would keep their diaries at home like I do. I am glad to-morrow is Saturday.

January 5. Played so hard I'm too sleepy to write what I did to-day. Perhaps I will to-morrow.

January 6. Went to church this morning. The minister's text was Matt., 28th chapter, first verse. Am going to put down the text every Sunday. Went to Sunday school. In the afternoon read my Sunday school book, which is named "The Boy who Saved the Life of an Angle Worm." Am going to try to be like him. Went to church in the evening. Can't remember the text. Neither can father and mother.

January 7. After this when I say I went to school I mean all day. Went to school. Wrote in my diary last night till I was too sleepy to learn my lessons, and had to stay after school. Too sleepy now to write any more.

January 8. This is written in school on January 9th. Concluded to go to bed early and write in my diary next day. Went to school. Didn't do anything much.

Against Divorce.

It is announced from Rome that Pope Leo XII has promulgated an encyclical against divorce. The reaffirmation of the well known position held by the Roman Catholic Church on this question at this time is explained, no doubt, in view of the efforts now put forth in France to pass a law sanctioning and authorizing divorce in that country on prescribed conditions. The Catholic Church forbids divorce, and for some sixty years the laws of France have been in conformity with the views of that church on this question. But under the republic liberal views have been gaining ground, and among other fruits of such progress may be noted a growing sentiment against the iron-bound marriage system which forbids divorce for any cause. The Catholic Church will not recognize marriage as a civil contract, but regards it as a sacrament, and therefore refuses to sanction any act of a State annulling the marriage bond, declaring that only the death of one of the parties can free a husband or wife from marriage obligations and place the one or the other in a position to contract another marriage. Such divorces as have been sanctioned by the Catholic Church have been on the ground that those marriages were void from the beginning. That was the case with the divorce of Napoleon I. and his wife Josephine, the ingenuity of some one having discovered some technical formality prescribed by the council of Trent had been violated in the original ceremony. The Buffalo Courier cites, as another instance, the more recent annulment of the marriage of the Prince of Monaco.

Tricks of Memory.

Too much to do, besides his direct effect on the busy worker, exposes him to certain inconveniences apt to escape the notice of others. One of these is the effect produced on his memory. One who leads a rushing life, who has to hurry from one thing to another, and from one person to another without a moment's interval, cannot have a vivid remembrance of many things that happen in his experience. He is necessarily liable to forget, in a way that another cannot understand. Many a busy physician has found himself at times in serious trouble from this cause. He has made a promise to a patient, but before the promise had hardened in his memory, some exciting case has hurried him away, obliterated the impression, thus the promise forgotten. Author's memories have been known from a similar cause to play them strange tricks. We know an author who was engaged in writing a book amid many other absorbing occupations. For some weeks the book had to be laid aside. When leisure came, he resumed it, as he thought, at the point where he had broken it off, and got through a considerable chapter, when to his mingled amazement and amusement he found in his drawer an earlier manuscript, almost precisely similar, the existence of which he had quite forgotten. So strange and incredible are these tricks of memory, that sometimes the most honest of men, if examined in a court of justice, would hardly be believed. The non mi ricordo would hardly be accepted by those who have had little experience of the difficulty of carrying in the memory impressions which have not had time to photograph themselves on its tablets, or have been blurred by other impressions following too quick.--Macmillan's Magazine.

Frugal Habits.

He who knows how to save has learned a valuable lesson. A boy who saves ten dollars a year out of a very meagre salary acquires a habit of taking care of his money, which will be of the utmost value to him. The reason why workmen as a class do not get ahead faster, are not more independent, is that they have never learned to save their earnings. It does not matter a great deal whether a man receives a salary of two dollars a day or three dollars, so that there is nothing left on Saturday night he will not get rich very rapidly. He will never have much ahead. But the individual who receives a dollar a day and is able to save ten cents, is laying up something for a rainy day. Young people who expect to labor with their hands for what they may have of this world's goods, who have no ambition or wish to become professional men, office holders, or speculators, should by all means acquire habits of economy, learn to save. So surely as they do this, so surely will they be able to accumulate, so surely will they be in a situation to ask no special favors. Every man wants to learn to look out for himself and rely upon himself. Every man needs to feel that he is a peer of every other man, and he cannot do it if he is penniless. Money is power, and those who have it exert a wider influence than the destitute. They are more independent. Hence it should be the ambition of every young man to acquire, and to do this he must learn to save. This is the first lesson to be learned, and the youth who cannot master it will never have anything. He will be a dependent all the days of his life--a mere useless appendage to society.

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

He is an old man--as most of us will be when we reach 77--and has that inconvenient infirmity of age, an inability to recall at once the thing he would remember. But he still remembers more than most men, and what comes to his mind is always worth remembering, which is not the case with most men. He lectured at Concord lately, giving his hundredth lecture before the lyceum of that town. His health is firm, his spirit cheerful and serene, as in earlier years, but he sees fewer visitors and finds his days more precious as they grow fewer. He writes little, reads much, and is revising those papers which he will never publish, but which will yet appear in print some day.--Springfield Republican.

The Vanderbilt Estate.

In the late suit of Cornelius J. Vanderbilt to recover a due proportion of his father's estate, it was finally settled that he should receive the avails for life of \$400,000; the property to be placed in the hands of Edwin D. Worcester, as trustee; the principal to be disposed of by will by Cornelius; and if agreed upon by the two brothers and the trustee, the principal to be placed in the hands of Cornelius, to be used by him in his own way. Cornelius lately asked his brother to place \$200,000 of the principal in his (Cornelius) hands. William declined to comply with that request. Then Cornelius applied to Judge Donohue to have William removed from any control over the trust fund, as the possession of \$200,000 of the principal was necessary in order to afford him capital for conducting business enterprises--his health and comfort demanding that he should enter into active business. He averred that he and his brother William were the only surviving sons of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt; that William is worth now over \$100,000,000, and that it would not injure his business interests to part with the control of the trust. The Judge declined to grant the petition to Cornelius.

A proud man who had failed in business, and found that his assets would pay only fifteen cents on the dollar, insisted, for the looks of the thing, on paying twenty-five cents, even if he had to make up the difference out of his own pocket.

A Virginia paper describes a fence which is made of such crooked rails that every time a pig crawled through he comes out on the same side.

Old New York and the Indians.

Mr. Douglass Campbell, one of the most devoted students of the history of the State of New York, who is engaged upon a work of original research illustrating it, read an exceedingly interesting paper the other evening before the Historical Society upon the Indians in colonial New York. His paper is a striking presentation of the claim that the colonial policy of New York was not only just to the Indians, but that it was of the utmost value to English ascendancy upon this continent, and to the Union. The colonists "simply treated the Indian as a man." They took nothing but by purchase, and their land titles were respected, because for their lands they had Indian deeds. The Dutch colonists were traders, and made no pretense of missionary work. After the English conquest the Indians placed their lands under the protection of the crown. During the French war the colonists defended them against the French and during the Revolution the Indians were the allies of Great Britain, and for the first time made war upon the colonists.

Except for this policy of the British colony, which secured the alliance of the Six Nations, who remained faithful, it is not impossible that France might have won in the great contest of more than a century which was waged with England for the control of the continent, and which Mr. Parkman is so brilliantly and exhaustively narrating in his historical series of France in America.

Mr. Campbell shows further how this colonial Indian policy affected the Union. The Six Nations and their land west of the Alleghenies had always been recognized by the other colonies as belonging to New York. But when the articles of confederation were to be signed, Virginia and Massachusetts and Connecticut claimed the territory under various charters. Maryland refused to join the confederacy until the dispute was settled. Then New York, with patriotic magnanimity, presented the north-west territory to the Union, and the confederation was completed by the accession of Maryland. The three States still maintained their claim, but a committee of Congress reported that the sole title was in New York, and that her deed would vest it wholly in the United States. This is an exceedingly interesting chapter of the annals of New York, and Mr. Campbell is plainly the man to complete the history which Mr. Broadhead unfortunately left unfinished.

New York Public Schools.

One expenditure of nearly four millions of dollars seems very large for one year, even for a city which has more than a million of inhabitants, but there was no money taken from the city treasury last year which served a better purpose than the \$3,805,147 55 which went for the maintenance of our public schools. Of the whole expenditure \$2,664,686 was for teachers' salaries, and the number of children taught was 241,918 in the city schools, and 22,245 in the corporate schools. The cost of education per capita has decreased somewhat in recent years, and the increase of the expense of instruction does not keep pace with the increase of the number who are taught. The expenditure of \$182,242 for sites, buildings and repairs, should not be reduced until the quarter of a million of children who attend school in this city are provided with better school accommodation. The crowding in many of the schools and the lack of ventilation are two of the evils which should be removed, but whose removal will require large expenditures for years to come. The public schools of New York are not falling below the high standard which they have long maintained, and the instruction they furnish is generally satisfactory; but there is room for progress, and the educational system of New York should furnish a still better example for the educators of the nation. There will be little grumbling over the payment of the school tax if taxpayers are made to understand that the money they pay is being economically used to give every child the means of the best education which a public school system can afford.--N. Y. Mail.

Edgar A. Poe's Watch.

R. W. Albright writes from Fort Madison, Iowa, to the Chicago Times as follows: I have in my possession the gold watch of Edgar A. Poe, the history of which is as follows: In the years 1840-41-42, Edgar A. Poe had become indebted to my brother John W. Albright, then a merchant tailor doing business in the city of Philadelphia. He had given several notes for the settlement, together with the watch in trust, which remained in my brother's hands until 1845, when it passed to another brother, H. A. Albright, of St. Louis, and at his death was given to my mother, who at that time and up to her death, was residing with me.

A jury in Dodge county, Neb., gave a judgment for \$2,800 for the plaintiff in a suit where it was plainly shown there was no claim at all. The explanation was that one of the jury had slept during the hearing of the testimony, another had been reprimanded by the Judge for eating peanuts and wanted to get even with him; and another advanced and carried through the argument that the defendants being agents of the Pacific Railroad, and the railroad being an object of hostility owned by non-residents, while the plaintiffs were local residents, it was their duty therefore to decide for their own citizens, and defend their homes. This patriotic appeal settled the case.

Recipe for making pantaloons last--Make the coat and vest first.

A Fight for a Lover.

A sanguinary duel has been fought at Onancock, Va., lately, between two women, which resulted in the probable fatal wounding of both. Miss Louisa Wise and Miss Margaret Downing had for some time excited much comment in the village because of their jealous quarrels over the attentions of a young man named Benjamin Young. On one or two occasions they had come to blows in his presence, and were only restrained from seriously injuring each other by the efforts of Young. This young man seems to have been in doubt as to which of the maidens possessed his heart, and temporized with them and had little difficulty in convincing each that she was the object of his admiration. At length he went to a party with Miss Wise, and while dancing with her the assemblage was thrown into intense excitement by the sudden appearance of Miss Downing, who, in a tragic manner, stalked up to the couple and forbid her lover to dance with her rival. As she stood facing the couple, with her eyes inflamed with passion, it was thought that violence would be the next act in the drama. Suddenly, however, with a piercing shriek, she sank to the floor in a swoon, frothing at the mouth as though suffering from an epileptic fit. She was removed by her friends, and Young and Miss Wise withdrew.

Both being strong, healthy, country girls, they found no difficulty in wielding their weapons. As Miss Downing rushed at the other, she was met by the three-tined fork, which was driven into her breast. The next instant she struck Miss Wise a stunning blow on the head which staggered her, and followed it up by a second blow which felled her to the ground. Miss Wise soon regained her feet, and assuming the offensive, impaled Miss Downing's hands on the prongs of the fork. Again she received a stunning blow on the head from the club, which felled her to the ground. While in this position she thrust the pitchfork into Miss Downing's face, making three terrible wounds. By this time both were weakened by loss of blood, and dropped to the ground insensible. In this position they were found by some neighbors, who gave the alarm. Dr. Drummond was summoned and was soon in attendance. Both girls were terribly injured, Miss Downing having been wounded fourteen times by the pitchfork, and Miss Wise shockingly bruised and beaten about the head. They are now suffering from a high fever, and the physician has little hope of their recovery. In lucid intervals they gave the particulars of the fight, and at the same time each begged piteously to see Mr. Young. The latter, evidently not relishing the notoriety into which he was brought by the strange infatuation of the two girls, has left town, and no trace of him can be discovered. The affair has caused the most intense excitement here, and the usually quiet little town has been in a turmoil since the particulars of the fight were made public.

Edgar A. Poe's Watch.

R. W. Albright writes from Fort Madison, Iowa, to the Chicago Times as follows: I have in my possession the gold watch of Edgar A. Poe, the history of which is as follows: In the years 1840-41-42, Edgar A. Poe had become indebted to my brother John W. Albright, then a merchant tailor doing business in the city of Philadelphia. He had given several notes for the settlement, together with the watch in trust, which remained in my brother's hands until 1845, when it passed to another brother, H. A. Albright, of St. Louis, and at his death was given to my mother, who at that time and up to her death, was residing with me.

A jury in Dodge county, Neb., gave a judgment for \$2,800 for the plaintiff in a suit where it was plainly shown there was no claim at all. The explanation was that one of the jury had slept during the hearing of the testimony, another had been reprimanded by the Judge for eating peanuts and wanted to get even with him; and another advanced and carried through the argument that the defendants being agents of the Pacific Railroad, and the railroad being an object of hostility owned by non-residents, while the plaintiffs were local residents, it was their duty therefore to decide for their own citizens, and defend their homes. This patriotic appeal settled the case.

Recipe for making pantaloons last--Make the coat and vest first.