L. P. FISHER ADVERTISING AGENT
L. P. Fisher

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

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

VOL. IV---NO 9. ASHLAND OREGON FRIDAY, MAY 21, 1880. $2 50 PER ANNUM.

ASHLAND TIDINGS.

Issued every Friday,

—BY—

LEEDS & MERRITT.

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

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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, opposite the M. E. Church.

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We will continue to purchase wheat
—AT—
The Highest Market Price,
And will deliver
Flour, Feed, Etc.,
Anywhere in town,
AT MILL PRICES.
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.
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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:
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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 Southeastern 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 MANUFAC'G CO.,
ARE NOW MAKING FROM
The Very Best
NATIVE WOOL!
BLANKETS,
FLANNELS,
CASSIMERES,
DOESKINS,
AND HOSIERY.

OUR PATRONS
OLD AND NEW,
Are invited to send in their orders and are assured that they
SHall Receive Prompt Attention !
At Prices that Defy Competition.
ASHLAND WOOLEN MILLS.
W. H. Atkinson,
SECRETARY

A Severe Case of Hydrophobia.

Charles Alsberge, a French tailor who was also proprietor of a chinaware depot at 181 Larabee street, Chicago, died recently of hydrophobia in one of its most hideous forms. Alsberge lived in a locality notorious for the number and ferocity of its dogs. There is not a policeman in the Chicago Avenue police station who does not keep away from the place as if it were a plague spot. About two months ago Alsberge was attacked on Larabee street by a dog he had never seen before, and nobody remembers having seen since, and was severely bitten on the right forearm. He bandaged the wound at the time, and when he reached home he caused it to be cauterized. In due time it healed up and deceased went about his business as usual. Now and then, however, and itching sensation in the forearm bothered him. He told his intimate friends of it, but did not communicate the fact to the medical profession, with his suspicions. On one occasion he felt troubled in the throat by a difficulty to swallow. A Dr. Pess was called in, but he thought that it was diphtheria, or some other affection of the throat. He let it go at that. The condition of Alsberge looked serious, for the first time, and he complained of an inability to eat or drink at the supper table. Then it was that his wife and eldest daughter, who had been talking about the matter with the neighbors, concluded that it was best to summon Dr. Henrotin. On his arrival the physician ordered the patient to bed. He knew at once that his poor patient was suffering from hydrophobia, that it would be of a virulent type, and although he had poor hopes of a cure, called in Dr. Bartlett for consultation. In the meantime the patient continued to foam at the mouth, and whimpered like an abused dog. The complexion began to pale, shortly, and the eye grew gradually inexpressive. At this juncture both doctors agreed to give the patient sub-cutaneous injections of curare, a poison used to tip arrows by the Asiatic Indians, and reputed to contain extraordinary curative properties. The first injection had hardly been given when the patient appeared to rally somewhat. The manifestation was, however, followed by a paroxysm of extraordinary violence. Alsberge first threw himself upon his back in the bed, clenched his fists as if to strain every fiber, and suddenly plunged forward, with his eyes bulging from their sockets, endeavored to gain his feet by springing over the pillows firmly but tenderly placed upon his bosom. He then sank back apparently exhausted, and emitting a flood of foam, groaning and gurgling at the same time. Alsberge's wife and daughter were present when the fit commenced, but both were removed in a fainting condition. The daughter especially is a very weak woman, and the spectacle, it is thought, has affected her permanently. The patient was now resting comfortably and cognizant of his condition. He talked rationally to his wife, and settled his wordly affairs as he desired them. A twitching of the patient's mouth betokening another spasm, the women were again removed, to give place to Alsberge's son and brother. Their advent was very timely. The next fit horrified the physicians themselves. Alsberge suddenly leaped up in bed, threw himself back with a great thud, and emitted torrents of matter from the mouth and nostrils. It was a ghastly duty to keep the mouth clear. While one of the attendants was so engaged, Alsberge gave a series of distinct barks that shook the bed and the other furniture perceptibly. He then fell to yelping, and continued to until he sank back exhausted upon his pillow, which by this time was reeking with slime. In his paroxysm he had broken down his couch, and now the bed lay upon the floor. In this position he was securely bound by the legs. It was not found necessary to pinion his arms, as they became suddenly paralyzed. Fits similar to the above occurred at the quick intervals for several hours, and continued for forty-eight hours prior to dissolution. During all this time the curare injections were given, but the physicians had abandoned all hope last night. A party named Bar called in during the evening with a German herb, purporting to be a sure cure, but the patient could not swallow it. This morning the captain of the police at the Chicago Avenue station was called on, and he sent Officer Demoling to the house. He arrived at 10 o'clock and found the scene one of sore affliction. The husband and father lay writhing on the floor, foaming and barking, but otherwise in a complete state of exhaustion. Acting under the instructions of Drs. Henrotin and Hanson, he kept the mother and daughter away. As noon approached, the daughter, prostrated with weary watching all night, and speechless from terror, struggled into the room and almost fell upon the body of her dying father. She was with difficulty restrained from witnessing the death struggle.

The unfortunate sufferer could not use his arms, and his legs were securely pinioned.

At one time, however, he was fighting for life, it seemed as if the strong cords would snap asunder. Convulsive upheavals of the chest and copious emissions of slime from the gurgling throat of the dying man preceded the last supreme effort. It was one great rising of the broad chest, for the last time, and gradual retreat; then the wild eye became firmly set in the socket, and all was over.—Globe Democrat.

Diphtheria.

The following circular is issued by the Boston Board of Health, for the purpose of more widely extending the knowledge of a few well-attested facts concerning diphtheria, and reminding all persons that greater care should be exercised to prevent the spread of this much dreaded disease. Its cautions and directions are good for every locality: "Diphtheria is contagious and infectious and may be easily communicated, either directly or indirectly, from person to person. It may be conveyed directly in the act of kissing, coughing, spitting, sneezing, or indirectly by infected articles used, as towels, napkins, handkerchiefs, etc. The poison clings with great tenacity to rooms, houses, articles of furniture and clothing, and many occasion the disease, even after the lapse of months. Diphtheria attacks all classes, at all ages, and at all seasons of the year. By preference it attacks children and those who are debilitated from exposure to filth, dampness or foul air, from whatever source. When a case of diphtheria occurs in any family, the sick person should be placed in a room apart from the other inmates of the house, and should be nursed, as far as possible, by one person only. The sick chamber should be well warmed, exposed to sunlight and well aired; its furniture should be such as will permit of cleansing without injury, and all extra articles such as window and table drapery, woolen carpets, upholstered furniture and all hangings, should be removed from the room during the sickness. The physician and nurse as a rule, should be the only persons admitted to the room. Visitors to the infected house should be warned of the presence of a dangerous disease therein, and children especially should not be admitted. All clothing removed from the patient or the bed should be at once placed in boiling water, or in a tub of disinfecting fluid (three ounces sulphate zinc, one ounce carbolic acid and three gallons of water), by the nurse before being carried through the house, or handled by any other person.

They may be soaked in the fluid for an hour and then placed in boiling water for boiling. It is better not to use handkerchiefs for cleansing the nostrils and the mouth of the patient, but rather soft rags, which should be immediately thereafter burned. All vessels for receiving the discharges of the patient should constantly contain some disinfecting fluid. Water closets and privies in the house should be daily disinfected with a solution of copperas, two pounds to a gallon of water. Every kind and source of filth in and around the house should be thoroughly removed and disinfectants freely used. Cleanliness tends both to prevent and mitigate disease. Drains should be put in perfect order and ventilated by a four-inch straight pipe extended above the highest point of the house in every instance, terminating at a distance from any chimney or any other ventilator. Children in the family should not attend school or mingle with other children until the patient has wholly recovered and all infected articles have been disinfected. On the recovery or death of the patient the most thorough disinfection should follow. The room and all articles in it should be at once subjected to the fumes of burning sulphur, as follows: Close the room tightly and burn two and one-half pounds of sulphur to each thousand feet of cubic space. After four or six hours open the room and expose it to the air and sunlight for a week. Anything that can be boiled without injury may be so treated. The walls and ceilings should be dry-rubbed or lime-washed, and the floor washed with soap and water, to which may be added a little carbolic acid. When death occurs the body should be immediately placed in the coffin with disinfectants, and the coffin tightly and finally closed. No public funeral should ever take place at the house where the patient died, or elsewhere, unless the coffin remains hermetically sealed."

A Record of Births.

An honest farmer of Caithness, recording the births of his children in the family Bible, wrote: "Betty was born on the day that John Cathel lost his gray mare in the moss. Jemmy was born the day they began mending the roof o' the kirk. Sandy was born the night my mother broke her leg, and the day after Kitty gaed away with the sodgers. The twins. Willie and Marget, was born the day Sanny Bremner bigget his new barn, and the very day after the battle o' Waterloo. Kirsty was born the night o' the great fecht on the Reedsmas, atween Peter Donaldson and a south country drover. Forbye, the factor, raised the rent the same year. Anny was born the night the kiln gaed on fire, six years syne. David was born the night o' the great speat, and three days afore Jamie Miller had a lift frae the fairies."—Chambers' Journal.

Diana locks are the names of new bangs introduced into fashionable circles. They are called after the arrowy goddess because they quiver whenever a beau comes around.

The Shoe Trade.

A few days ago the San Francisco Post's representative, in search of more facts relative to the shoe trade, stumbled across an individual who holds a position in a well known shoe store in the city.

"I see," taid the shoemaker, "that the Post has gone to work again in earnest, and has hit the right nail on the head, as it did a year ago with regard to the Chinese shoemaking business. But I can assure you that it has not got at half the facts as yet, particularly as regards the retail business."

"Well, perhaps you can enlighten us a little."

"That is more than my place is worth if it was known, for you must observe we are merely tools in the hands of our employers. We have to lie from morning till night in selling Chinamen's shoes for white labor. You would scarcely credit the fact, but some of the most high-toned retail stores in the city have the back door open all the time to receive the goods from Chinese makers. Remember, I am not speaking of one house in particular, but all, with two or three exceptions."

"It appears the retailers support the Chinese, then, and not the wholesale houses."

"Certainly. They deceive the wholesale house, and to-morrow the Chinaman will deceive them."

"I don't understand."

"In this way: Whereas, formerly, the wholesale houses alone supported John, now the retailers do, and, in fact, actually get his 'custom' shoes made by the Mongolian, thus deceiving the very people who are endeavoring to patronize white labor only."

"I can hardly believe that in custom made shoes they would dare deceive the public."

"You can believe as you please, but there is, as I say, hardly a house in town but does it."

"Does the customer receive the benefit?"

"In no single instance. I have known hundreds of shoes ordered at high rates, and still they send them to Chinatown. I saw an article in the Post last week stating that only four houses in the city dealt in white labor. I doubt if there are four. Even the large houses that are so extensively patronized follow on the same road. Indeed, there is not, I think, a single store on Third, Fourth, Fifth, Sixth and Market streets that does not deal in Chinese made shoes."

"Are you sure they could get on without this work?"

"I will answer this by asking you a question. How did we get on before the pigtails came among us? How do they do East? How do they do in parts of the world where no Chinaman ever set his foot?"

"Suppose all the stores quit employing Chinese for one month, what benefit would accrue?"

"Simply that the shoemakers, now dispersed all over the State doing work they know nothing about, would rush into the city and every man be employed on the spot, which would have the effect of driving out thousands of Chinese. By and by John will damage the retail trade as well as the wholesale, as no later than yesterday I saw as many as 24 customers in a Chinese store on Commercial street, purchasing largely."

"What took you there?"

"I went about shoes for the store. By the way, in speaking of the pawn broking business carried on at the finding and leather stores, the Post made an error. There are two exemptions, in place of one."

"Do they do a very large business in this way?"

"It is to-day their staple business, and their tricks to deceive the public are truly ingenious. Now, you have an ex-Supervisor here, who, while passing anti-Chinese laws, was himself a broker for Chinese shoes, being then and now a dealer in leather."

"Then you imply that all those large stores on Market street are dealing in Chinese shoes?"

"Every one of them; but the time is fast coming when John will be even further ahead. Next year he will import his own leather and findings, if the devil or the capitalists don't stop him. Something will have to stop him, for it is not to borne that white men should starve, as the unemployed shoemakers now are starving, while the heathen are quietly taking all the work out of their hands."

"The shoemakers were organizing last week, I believe. Can they affect no change among themselves?"

"None. There are only a few houses which will permit their men to attend the meeting whereby they might be benefitted. Thing are looking very black for the shoemakers, and I don't see what there is in the future for us unless prompt steps are taken."—S. F. Post.

Some of the finest fancies of the milliners' art this Spring is bands of natural feathery moss, headed with imitation of the largest cup-moss, in shaded crimson cut silk, the lower edge fringing into small whit wood flowers. The cup-moss is beautiful as the silk mignonette, which was so much worn last Spring.

Although female pedestrianism is declining there are still many men who take great interest in a woman's mile.

Valley Forge.

Valley forge is a manufacturing place, and there is a constant hum of machinery from the paper, flour and woolen mills. The neat little houses of the factory hands are gay with flowers and vines, while the handsome residence of the mill-owner tower castle-like above them. Past all these dwellings, at the end of the street, stands the old-fashioned stone edifice hallowed by Washington's presence.

It is a plain, somewhat contracted looking house, this Valley Forge shrine, after the usual type of ancient Pennsylvania homesteads, with a queer roof over the door, without either posts or pillars, shaped like the sounding-boards in old-time churches. The small paned windows are long, and end in low, deep window-seats that could be sat in with ease; but they are not cushioned, or made the most of in any way. The entrance door opens in halves, and two broad flat stones lead to it.

Nothing has been changed in the old house since Washington left it, with the exception of paper and paint; but it strikes the visitor as decidedly bare-looking, and by no means attractive as a place of residence. The admission fee of ten cents is appropriated by the Centennial Committee for the furnishing fund, their intention being to furnish the back room on the ground floor, known as Washington's private office, with articles gathered here and there of the date of Washington's residence, and and as nearly as possible a fac-simile of those in use at the period, the original furniture having slipped away down the back stairs of time without leaving a trace behind.

As yet, however, nothing has been accomplished, and very little of interest is to be seen in the way of relics. The back room is the chief point of interest; and one of the deep window seats is a box, the lid of which is labelled "Washington's private papers,"1777, this receptacle having probably been made to avoid surprises.

We are also shown a revolutionary cannon ball, the old anvil used in shoeing the horses of Washington and his troops, and an ancient fireplace with "backs and jambs." The iron back of another fireplace is unexpectedly displayed outside of an entrance door which opens into a narrow passage. This back, of German manufacture, is quite a work of art, and evidently intended as a representation of the miracle in Cana of Galilee, the queer figures and water jars being supplemented by a German inscription, in which the words "Wasser" and "Wein" are quite distinct, also the reference to John, ii. 1-11.

The most noticeable article of furniture in the room is an "old clock on the stair," which seems its legitimate place. It was not used, however, by Washington, having been imported from England by the grandfather of the present venerable occupant.

The old Potts mansion has been purchased by the Centennial and Memorial Association, and in the deed of trust the ground belonging to it is carefully estimated at two acres and eight perches. The long, low stone barn that stretches across a large portion of one side is rough and plain—the same in appearance as when Washington stabled his horses there. Art has done little for the immediate surroundings, except to introduce the impertinent whiz of a factory opposite.

A portion of the old entrenchments, which are some little distance off, still remains, and in the woods near by were the miserable barracks where the Continental army nearly froze and starved during the hard Winter of 1777-78.—Ella Rodman Church, in Harper's Magazine for April.

Another Cremation.

The body of Dr. Hahn, who died on March 8th in New York, of erysipelas of the face, aged 40 years, arrived in Washington at 7 P. M. on the 9th, and was immediately conveyed to the crematory. It was accompanied by A. Kaufman, father-in-law of the deceased, and Dr. Happul, a friend. The corpse, in a plain iron casket, was carried into the receiving room of the furnace. The coffin was opened, the body lifted out and placed in the crib, covered with a sheet saturated with alum. There were no services whatever. Before placing it on the furnace, Mr. Harding said: "Uncover the face of the corpse." It appeared slightly swollen and somewhat discolored, and was covered with a short black beard. At 8 o'clock the body was carried into the retort room by four men, and shoved in head foremost. The door was placed on and secured. A slight odor as of burning hair pervaded the vicinity of the furnace for a few minutes, but nothing was perceptible in the reception room or outside the building. In twenty minutes the sheet began to expand, and the bones of the feet could be seen, devoid of flesh. A sizzing noise was heard for a short time, but soon ceased. At the end of an hour the friends left for the hotel, perfectly satisfied, and Mr, Kaufman expressed himself as wishing his body disposed of in the same way. He related a story while in the building, to the effect that Dr. Hahn and himself had a conversation regarding cremation a short time previous to Hahn's death, and each bound himself that the other should be cremated when death occurred.

Prof. Nordenskjold's Vessel.

An unexpectedly fine day tempted me to go and make the closer acquaintance of the Vega. She is a whaler of 500 tons, painted black, and bare of ornament, save for a gilded line below her bulwarks. She is fitted up with a small engine that enables her, without sails, to move at the slow rate of five miles an hour. As she lay, so black and unpretending in the water, I fancied what a dark little nutshell she must have looked when jammed among the ice fields off the East Cape. The obliging officer showed us the track of the vessel on the chart, and the point at which she stuck fast, a little to the southwest of the East Cape, when one day more of open water would have carried her safely round and spared the ten months' waiting. Here, attached by ropes to large pieces of ice, about 5,000 feet from the Siberian coast, the stout little vessel waited, and her inhabitants did not suffer too much from the cold of Winter, for the sides of the ship are composed of two strata of wood, between which is a lining of felt; and on the stern, besides this, there is a vacant space between wood and felt, through which passed hot air. Thus, a temperature of twenty and more degrees above zero was maintained in the saloons and cabins, when outside it showed fifty degrees below zero. Five stoves were kept constantly heated in different parts of the vessel, and yet the ceilings were lined with strips of ice, the result of condensation. The cold was not the voyagers' worst enemy, and they suffered but little from it, but it was impossible to face the terrible storms of wind which drove the snow along at the rate of 35 miles an hour, and during such storms the explorers shut themselves up as hermetically as the Tuchutski, the Esquimaux and other Arctic populations. Until the increasing depth of the snow prevented such exercise, skating and games of ball assisted in keeping up the health and spirits of the crew, not a man of which was lost or seriously ill. On arriving in port, Professor Nordenskjold received from the King of Italy the Grand Order of the Crown of Italy, and from the King of Sweden that of the Polar Star, through the hands of the Italian Admiral and Swedish Ambassador. The news is now confirmed that the Nordenskjold, the steamer that was sent in search of the Vega, and which stranded off one of the Japanese Islands, is now afloat again, and, if possible, will be newly fitted out, and next year attempt the northeast passage in the contrary direction to that so successfully taken by the Vega.—Naples Letter to the London Standard.

Completion of the S. P. R. R. to Tucson.

A special train arrived at Tucson at 11 o'clock on the 21st with Charles Crocker, James Gamble and eight others, and a thousand citizens greeted the visitors. Thirty-eight guns were fired. The military band was in attendance. W. S. Obury delivered an address of welcome and Estevan Ochoa presented a silver spike inscribed with the following: "Made from the first bullion of the Toughnut mine and presented by the Tombstone Mill and Mining Company in commemoration of the completion of the Southern Pacific Railroad to Tucson, March 20, 1880. Last spike." Mr. Crocker answered by a speech, which was greeted with cheers.

The following dispatch was received during the progress of the banquet: "Gannon sentenced to six months and $1,000 fine—same as Kearney." Upon which the following resolutions were offered and adopted unanimously:

Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting, representing the wealth, bone and sinew of Southern Arizona, that the sentence pronounced upon both Kearney and Gannon will be heartily endorsed by all law-abiding citizens of the country, and that their just punishment ought to have been enforced against these arch enemies of the working class they claim to represent two years ago.

The whole proceeding was in a blaze of enthusiasm, with loud cheer on every hand. A ball was given in honor of the guests. The visitors were escorted to Park Hall, where an elegant banquet was spread, and where three hours were consumed in banqueting and speech making. "The prosperity of the Southern Pacific Railroad" was responded to in a happy manner by Charles Crocker.

When you can hardly say enough for a man say he is one of a thousand. It will be true as long as there are 999 other men in the world.

Balaam's ass disputed with an angel and got the last word. Some people act upon the principle that what has been done can be done again.

Girls know only one quarter as much about courting as boys, because they have only one year in four in which they are allowed to practice.

A St. Louis lady, on retiring, always puts her diamonds in her drinking water pitcher. She knows no St. Louis burglar will go near that receptacle.

We have often heard of people going to a drug store after nails, but the latest oddity in the line is an old lady in this city who went to a butcher shop last week and inquired if they had any liver pads for sale.