

Ashland Oregon.

NEW GOODS!!

We are now receiving our New Spring

Stock, and everyday will witness

additions to the largest

General Merchandise

Ever brought to this market. We de

sire to say to every reader of

this paper, that if

Standard Goods!

Sold at the Lowest Market Prices, will

do it, we propose to do the larg-

est business this season, ever

dore in Ashland; and

we can positively

make it to the

advantage

of every one to

call upon us and test

the truth of our assertions.

We will spare no pains to fully

maintain the reputation of the House,

As the acknowledged

HEADQUARTERS

For Staple and Fancy Goods, Groceries

Hardware, Clothing, Boots,

Shoes, Hats, Caps, 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

Clothing, always on hand and

for sale at lowest prices.

The highest market prices paid for

Wheat, Oats, Barley, Bacon, Lard.

THE

**ASHLAND** 

WOOLEN

MANUFAC'G

CO.,

ARE NOW MAKING FROM

The Very Best

ASHLAND, April 10, 1880.

W. H. ATKINSON,

BLANKETS,

FLANNELS,

CASSIMERES,

OUR PATRONS

OLD AND NEW,

Are invited to send in their orders and

are assured that they

At Prices that Defy Competition.

ASHLAND WOOLEN MILLS.

DOESKINS,

AND HOSIERY.

McCALL, ATKINSON & CO.

JACOB WAGNER,

E. K. ANDERSON.

NEW FIRM!



# TIDIMUS.

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

VOL V---NO 8.

ASHLAND OREGON FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1880,

# ASHLAND TIDINGS.

Issued every Friday,

—B Y— LEEDS & MERRITT.

OFFICE-On Main Street, (in second story of

& Baum's new building.) Job Printing. M all descriptions done on short notice. Legal Blanks, kroulars. Business Cards, Billheads, Letterheads, Pos-ers, etc., gotten up in good style at hving prices.

Regular advertisements inserted upon liberal terms.

PROFESSIONAL. DR. J. H. CHITWOOD,

ASHLAND. : : : : OREGON

OFFICE At the Ashland Drug Store. JAMES R. NEIL,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Jacksonville, Oregon.

J. W. HAMAKAR, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Linkville, Lake Co., Oregon. OFFICE-In Post Office building. Special attention

M. L. M'CALL, 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 undivided attention to the practice of medicine. Has had fifteen years' experience in Oregon. Office at his residence, on Main street, opocaite the M. E. Church.

DR. E. J. BOYD,

DENTIST.

Linkville, : ; : : Oregon. Office and residence, south side of Main street.

DR. J. M. TAYLOR. DENTIST SURGEON.

Main street, Ashland, Oregon,

OFFICE-In second story of Masonie Hall. Office hours, from 8 to 12 A. M., and from 1:00 to 5 P. M.

# Manufactory,

W. W. Kentnor, Prop'r, MAIN STREET, - - ASHLAND.

Wagons, Buggies, Carriages, Wheel Barrows, Plow-Stocks, etc., made and repaired at short notice.

BEST EASTERN STOCK ALWAYS ON HAND.

All orders left at my new shop, north of the bridge, will receive prompt and satisfactory attention. W. W. KENTNOR.

E. K. Anderson. W. H. Atkinson.

THE ASHLAND MILLS

We will continue to purchase wheat

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 SHall Receive Prompt Attention

SABDLE 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.

#### J M. McCall W. H. Atkinson W. A. Wilshira A Tale of Lookout Mountain.

For gallantry at the battle of Shiloh, McCall, Atkinson & Co., John Marsha'l was promoted to Lieu tenant of artillery. How he saved battery M. Fifth Regiment, is a matter of record in the war archives at Washington. It is not that which this article has to treat, but a subsequent and even greater exploit.

At various' times and places one of the Journal's young men had heard of what John Marshall had done at Lookout Mountain, and so one day he made NEW PRICES!!! up his mind to have the whole story from the veteran's lips.

> in this branch of the service thoroughly. | gone. But to come to the story: In October and November 1863, Hooker's army lay in the valley overlooked by Lookout the point of the promontory the rebel signal corps had a flag station established. From this point all of Hooker's manœuveres could be seen and intelligence immediately telegraphed by means of the signal flag to General Bragg. Thus it will be seen that it was desirable to shoot away the flag.

the Eigteenth Ohio Battery. He could by day and it taunted him. He knew he could cut it down with one of the Rodman guns; but his captain frowned on his presumption in pretending to know more than his superior officers for had not General Brannan, Chief of Artillery of the Army of the Cumberland, said that it couldn't be done? What business had a lieutenant to boast himself being able to do what the Chief of

not be done? . For that flag had annoyed others besides Marshall. It annoyed those high And, in fact, everything required for the in authority so much so that at the instance of General Hooker, General Mendenhall came over from Chattanooga with the express purpose of ascertaining if a gun could be trained from Moccasin Point so as to send a shot that would humble that taunting flag. They came to the unanimous conclusion that it was impossible, on account of the great elevation.

with interest, and when the conclusion was announced he stopped up, and touch-Flannels, Blankets, Cassimeres, Doeskins, ing his cap in military style, said to Gen. Brannan:

> "General!" "Well, sir."

"If you will give me permission to try, I think I can shoot the flag off there!" The General looked at him sternly a

moment, and then said "Go to your quarters, sir, under ar

teenth Battery was attached to General company, has been tested even by cer Whittaker took more stock in Marshall and look to see if the flag was still ments-as you can be for a very moder-

"I can, sir." says, Marsiall?"

"I de sir, But with all respect to

One night Whittaker sent for Marshall to come to his headquarters. When he got there he said :

Signed \$600 for me; why, what's that | lyn Eagle. for, General?"

"Well, sir, I am going to have you try at that flag, and General Brannan says that you will burst a gun, and I have gone security to the amount of \$600, and to-morrow morning you shall make the trial." John Marshall went back to his quar-

ters that night a happy man. He was now to have an opportunity to show that he could do as much as he had said. He felt the hour of his triumph approach. In the morning after breakfast Gen. Whittaker came down to the Point. His gun squad was there in perfect drill, for he hod shown them so often he would do it if he could only get permission, and they had taken so much interest, that each man was proficient in his part.

The General took his place where he could watch the effect of the shot. He was a little anxious. "Now, Marshall," he said, "be careful! Don't you explode a gun and kill me,

yourself and half a dozen men." Everything was in readiness, and Mar- on hisself, I'll change his name to Jim." fact."

#### shall pulled the lanyard. Gen. Whittaker took the glasses from his eyes and

"Too high, Marshall, too high! It went a hundred yards above the flag." "Yes, sir, I know that, and the next shot will be fifty yards above it." And the next shot was fifty vards

"Now, General, this time I'll fetch

The gun boomed. General Whittaker looked for the flag. At last he burst out, "By -, Marshall, she's gone!" In his delight he forgot the distinctions of rank, and, handing his glass to a pri-Mr. Marshall is a veteran of the Eng. vate of the gun squad, told him to take lish army, having served thirteen years a look. The soldier did so, and corrobin the artillery. In those thirteen years orated the General. The glass passed he learned the duty of an enlisted man around, and all saw that the flag was

General Whittaker went to Marshall and said: "Marshall, my man, I congratulate you. I'm going right over to Mountain, which in the latter month | Chattanooga and tell Gen. Brannan that they so gallantly stormed. Right on the Eighteenth Ohio battery knows more

than he does." Gen. Brannan was an honorable, if strict officer, and when he heard that Marshall had succeed in shooting the flag he sent him his congratulations, and commended him for his skill. But General Whittaker employed Marshall's triumph even more than did Marshall himself, Across the Tennessee at Moccasin and he always afterwards treated him with great consideration and favor, and the Eighteenth Ohio Battery were plant- he would rub his hands and laugh with ed. John Marshall was Lieutenant of the intensest of relish whenever he had occasion to relate how Lieut, Marshall. see the flaunting flag of the rebel signal of the Eighteenth Ohio battery knew station as it waved its intelligence day more of practical gunnery than the Chief of Ordance of the Army of the Cumberland, and had forced him to take water on an opinion.

#### Fresh News at Home.

Mr. Francis E. MacMahon, son of the well known Brooklynite, Patrick MacMahon, and himself brought up in this city, where he was born, has suc-Artillery had declared officially could ceeded in London in adapting an instrument, somewhat similar in principle to the gold and stock indicator in use here, applying it to the transmission and recording of current news in clubs, private houses, etc., and has achieved a great Brannan, Colonel Barnett and Major furore over the instrument and its accomplishments. From letters written to his father here, and from extended notices in the English papers, it is learned that the instrument, besides being in use in great numbers in private houses, hotels, etc., has won its way into such clubs as the Conservative, the Turf, Junior Carleton, Naval and Military, John Marshall watched the estimating | Royal Thomas Yacht Club, Devonshire County, Junior Army and Navy, Raleigh, Whist, Victoria, Incorporated Law Society and others. The Morning Post,

of April 21st, savs of it : No peer, no member of the House of Commons, should be without one of the instruments, for not alone will it tell him in plain Roman print, which can easily be read, what is saying and who is saying it, but the subscriber can see from the course of the debate whether or not it is necessary for him to go dewn to the House. The new agency, consist But this was not the end. The Eigh- ing as it does of a very small limited Whittaker's brigade, and bluff General tain evening journals and found not wanting. On the contrary, throughout than did the austere Brannan. He had the elections it kept its patrons more a fellow feeling with him, too; for the speedily and perfectly correctly informed flag was a thorn in the flesh to him. than any other association. To be fur-Every morning he would take his glass nished with one of these news instruthere, and invariably as he took the ate outlay of fifty guineas a year-is to glass from his eyes a big, big D-epi- be the proud possessor of a newspaper thet exploded wrathfully from his lips. of your own, and to be familiar with all He was wont to talk with Marshall the news hours before it can possibly appear in the evening journals. When "Marshall," he would say, "you are a crucial division is on at the House, sure you can shoot down that d-d when a great race is being run at Epsom, Ascot, Goodwood, distant Newmarket, or more distant Chester, you "But you know what Gen. Brannan stand alongside your "MacMahon" and find the little instrument rapping out the result of division, or race, or what-Gen. Brannan, I maintain that I can do ever it may chance to be that you are waiting to know about. Mr. MacMahon is justly proud of this

success of his son, and this feeling is shared by every one who is interested in "Marshall, I've been to Chattanooga | the good repute abroad of this country, to-day, and I've signed my name to \$600 and of his sharp-witted, intelligent countrymen, wherever they may be .- Brook-

#### Why an Arkansas Boy Was Named "Judus Iscarut."

A colored brother gives the following reason for naming his tenth son: "Judus Iscarut," says he:

"Dot's de boy's name. Judas has been slighted. Nobody has eber had inmoral courage ter name a chile after dat man. But dat ain't de main reason why I named him Judus, I'se got de Bible ter stand me in gibbin de chile dat "How does the Bible sustain you in

desiring to perpetuate that name?" asked the magistrate. "Hits dis fack. Chris' in remarkin' ob Judus said dat it would hab bin better fer dat man if he hadn't bin bern.'

"Well!" "An' considerin' how many moufs is opened at the doo' when I goes home wid a side ob meat, it would hab bin better for dat boy of mine ef he had "Never tear, General, responded neber seed daylight. I take de scriptur' mira Advertiser sharply answers: "Have

Sacking of Porte Bello. Near by is the ruined cathedral, bearing still vestiges of its former beauty. All the gilded decorations have been destroyed, and its shrine rifled of whatever of value it contained. But some of the antique carving yet remains—the marble pavements and the frescoed walls. Two or three bells still hang in the dilapidated tower, but the rest lie half buried at the base. From these bells the notes of warning rang when Morgan began that terrific attack that ended in the sack and ruin of the city in 1665. While the cannon thundered from fort and castle, their wild, shrill peal sounded clear and high amid the frightful tumult, summoning all for general defense. At the other extremity of the street stands the dismantled fort of Todo Hierro, half hidden by the enveloping foliage of the huge trees that have taken root in and within its walls. Here Morgan began his attack. had long had his eye on this point, the fame of whose great wealth attracted. while the strength of its fortifications seemed to render an assault almost madness. Under the cover of night the bold bucanneer crept up to the very walls. Before the startled sentinel had time to sound the warning "alerte," he was overpowered and brought to Morgan, who wrung from him valuable nformation that led to the capture of the city. Then the attack began. The roar of cannon and crash of fire-arms awakened the slumbering town. From the beginning the buccaneers had the advantage. Soon the assault became conquest, and turned into slaughter. It was pitiless butchery. No quarter was given; the shrieks of women and children mutilated and tortured by the cruel soldiery rent the air. The governor's castle held out to the last, the governor himself never faltering for an instant. At length priets and nuns, torn from their cloisters, were forced to the van of the attack, bearing scaling ladders, that thus they might drown the fire of the castle. Urged on ward from the rear, they were mown down by their own friends, who did not dare to listen to their cries for mercy. When the governor himself fell, covered with wounds, a panic seized his followers, and the city surrendered unconditionally. For several days riot and debauchery reigned among the buccaneers. The forts were dismantled, the cathedral and churches were stripped, the wealth of Porto Bello plundered. At length, satiated with their brutal bacchanalia, Morgan and his men set sail for Jamaica, bearing with them their spoils, and leava heap of ruins where once had stood a beautiful and prosperous city. Porto Bello never recovered from that terrible sacking. It revived a little in time, but no sooner had that he will have to have it done up, the tide of prosperity began to set toward it than down swooped the ravagers again, and under Admiral Vernon, in 1739, gave it the finishing stroke, capturing and dismantling it. Thus this letter. gem of the coronet of Spain, torn from its setting, and trodden under foot by the marauders, has, with the decline of power in the parent country, sunk into utter ruin. Where once stretched an open, fertile country, with broad fields of vegetables and grain, with groves of cocoanuts and pines, where the toil and

activity of man added beauty and usefulness to the gifts of nature, now, unpruned and ungarnered, her very lavishness is destruction, and her fertility, death. Decay and desolation are written everywhere. Against walls and towers that once stood in stately pride, now lean the wretched bamboo huts of the modern Porto Bellians, while the rich merchants of Castile and Leon if." etc. have been superseded by a mongrel race, composed of the mingled blood of the negro, the native and the Spaniard, who lounge away their lives amid the plentithought of the past or a care for the fu-

# Soulful Eyes.

An English woman having stood looking at Mrs. Langtry's portrait in company with ten other women, wrote to the London Hour as follows: I was considerably amused at the different comments; "So that is Mrs. Langtry, the English beauty; well, I never!' "Don't think much of her; I know a thousand prettier women." She'd better not come to America and stand beside our girls." "Ah, said a sweet voice just at my el bow, "but see the soul in her eyes." And that was just what I was looking at. Mrs. Langtry, as she represented to us, is not beautiful, scarcely pretty, for once her female critics were right; we can do much better in America; but for myself, I feel that I have discovered her charm. Even in her portrait her soft humid eyes are fascinating; imagine them in speaking, lighted with interest, glowing with pleasurable excitement. The remainder of her features are shape ly, scarcely more; her figure slight; but her eyes-when you see Mrs. Langtry's portrait, look at her eyes.

"Logan," says the New York Tri bune "ought to know that the Republican party can't be bullied." And Et-Marshall confidently. "I'll hurt no gun. frum de references. In de futur ef I the well meaning but ever enthusiastic

#### Love in Pa's Hat.

Mr. M. was a retired manufacturer, and possessed of considerable fortune He also had a daughter 19 years of age, cide committed by two shepherd boys, wonder then that she should have made Karlsburg. These lads were in charge many a young fellow's heart beat quicker of a flock of sheep turned out to graze who tried to gain her virgin affections? on some grass land abutting upon the But "papa" M. took care of his treas. Karlsburg-Arad Railway, and had been ure as if she were the pupil of his eye, several times reproved by the watchman and many were the unhappy mortals

"when the right one comes, and I ap. express came in sight, several sheep had But the right one had come long ago, only papa didn't know it, and he had come in the person of a young engineer, ever, they were rescued by the timely inwho had formerly had business transac- tervention of the watchman in question, tions with papa M. The young people who, as soon as the train had passed, had seen each other, spoken to each other, looked at each other, and a kind he would have them severely punished of understanding had been come to. for neglecting their duty and his repeat-Yes, and the affection was deep enough ed warnings. The terrified lads held to last, even when Mr. M. retired from a consultation together as to how they trade and the young gallant had no might escape the threatened penalty, further excuse for coming on business. and speedily came to the conclusion that Then there was a succession of dark the best way of getting rid of their days. But love is inventive, and in this scrape would be to drown themselves. instance also proved to be so.

twice a week at his hair dresser's to given to him, which he sold for thirteen have his beard and wig looked after; kreutzers to a little pheasant girl, who and on this fact love built his structure. had been at play with the boys when One of the younger assistants was taken | the dreadful menace of punishment was into confidence, and consequently, con- imparted to them. With the price of siderable attention was paid by the this hat he purchased some small loaves, young man to Mr. M.'s hat, receiving it and the three children sat down by the on his entering, giving it a careful brush, and handing it back on departure; and in this wise poor, dear "papa" became, the boys climbed the parapet of the Maunconsciously, of course, the postillon res bridge, their tiny playmate counted d'amour between his daughter and her aloud "one, two, three," and at the word

long months; but the best silk hat-let the broken ice with which the surface it be ever so carefully brushed, wants an of the rapid stream was partially covered. iron now and again. Mr. M.'s hat was |- London Telegraph. several years old, and just about Christmas it wanted ironing badly. So Mr M., instead of proceeding to the hair dresser's as usual, went to his hatter's and presented his hat for rennovation. Mr. Hatter says, after inspecting it,

"Is this hat too large for you?" "No; why do you ask?"

"Because you put paper inside." "Paper! paper? Not I; how does it get there, I wonder?"

Not long did he wonder, for on care fully unfolding the paper he read : "Do not be down hearted, dear Edward, my father is good and generous of heart; let will not say no if we promise to make his old age happy. On my knees I will the continued brushing has so worn

Mr. M.'s hat having been refreshed, he went as usual to his hair dresser's, having previously carefully replaced the

assistant, and found his surmises correct.

usual his pour boire, and departed. Before returning Lome, however, he took occasion to inspect his hat, and extract and read a missive from no other than the engineer. Among other things, the young man swore that not a penny did he want of his love's father-his position, thank goodness, bringing him more than sufficient to live happy and comfortable.

"Well," said papa, "he seems to be an honestly-disposed young man, and

For some time he allowed the correspondence to go on, reading regularly and watchfully the letters on both sides, unknown to them of course, until one tude of nature's providing, without a day, when the letters had been particularly desponding and good, he put an ture, content to exist as mere beneficia | end to it and made them happy, as may ries of the land.—Letter to the New be seen by the cards sent to all whom it cle

# A Leap Year Idea.

Young Lady-Oh, Mr. Solima, I have such good news to-day. Old Bach. - Delighted, delighted, what

Young Lady-Mamma is coming home from Paris. Old Bach. - Delighted, delighted.

Young Lady-You know this is Leap Year, and I am going to propose. Old Bach. - Delighted, delighted. Young Lady-And I am going to

Old Bach.—Del-no; let's wait and see what sort of a thing the mother-in-

The athlete who expects to win in hurdle race, like the slumberer whose

breast is the repository of many secrets,

should never talk in his leap. The great "tyhee," the world renowned, star bangled spanner, the 'hyu' medicine man of the Missachohoganies will soon be in town, "Hoopla! big

Ingin me!" a railroad ticket agent for a ticket to they arouse suspicions in the minds of Hades and was given one for Troy. He's their mothers which are difficult to eradback now, and will let the agent know | icate. The effect of smoking on some Now watch where the first shot goes." finds dat de boy has made improvement friends of Mr. Blaine ascertained that that he didn't want anything worse than boys would be a rock hurled at the head

# Suicidal Children

Our Hungarian cotemporaries report

\$2 50 PER ANNUM

a peculiarly painful case of double snigreat personal attractions. What respectfully aged ten and twelve, near stationed near their pasturage ground who left his hospitable table never to for allowing the sheep to stray on the return. "Plenty of time," said he, line. On the 6th inst., just as the Arad wandered down the embankment and were in imminent danger of being crushed by the train, from which, howcalled up the boys and told them that One of them had just had a new hat, Mr. M. was in the habit of visiting adorned with a gay peacock's feather, Maros to hold their "Pamona," or death-feast, and this being terminated "three," they sprang, hand-in-hand, in-Thus things continued for four or five to the river, sinking immediately under

# "Raising" Setter Dogs.

A good story is told of a Rockville sporting man. Having a fine litter of setter pups-pedigreed stock-he was taking special pains to give them a good start in the world, and to this end it was his custom to rise from his bed at short intervals to feed them. It became rather tedious business for nim to "crawl out" during the cold Winter nights to attend to their wants, so he tried a new plan. Setting a pan of milk in a warm corner behind the us speak openly to him of our love; he stove, he went to bed, and in the small hours the young canines called for food. Thinking to make one job of it, he arose confess my love to him. Besides, our in the darkness and carried the pan correspondence cannot last much longer; carefully to the wood house, when seizing each pup by the nape of the neck papa's hat the I fear from day to day he thrust its nose into the pan, and when all had "got to their work," returned to his bed. The next morning he was roused by his wife, who wanted to know what in the world he had done with her bread pan. Investigation followed; his wife had wet up a batch of In the saloon he kept a steady, though | bread and set it behind the stove to rise. covered, lookout on the officious young This pan our "shot" had carried to the pups, and they, after gorging themselves The operations finished, he gravely with dough, waddled back to their warm received his hat, handed the assistant as nest. The yeast was good, and the pup-

pies rose, looking like so many muffs, with the head of the animal used for trimming, while their tails and legs resembled warts on an early rose potato. The sportsman says he would have made a pie of them, only the crust would have been inside instead of out .- New Haven Palladium.

# A Forged Letter.

"I've got a letter here," said Colonel Solon vesterday, "which some one or another is tryin' to play off on me as a reg'lar letter from Joe Kuntz," and the Colonel placed the letter on the desk. It was neatly written, and Joe's name was signed to it correctly. "Certainly, Colonel, that's Joe's let-

ter," said we. "No, sir-ree bob, no, sir," said the Colonel, very positively, "that air letter is a forgery; coz Joe stutters worse'n whisky flowin' outen a bottle, an' this

ere letter reads as straight as a mill And the Colonel wouldn't be convinced that Joe didn't stutter in his writing .- Oil City Derrick.

# Surplus of Sympathy.

Sympathy is valuable when it is adequate to the occasion. A poor tenant went to his landlord on rent day and told him that one of his best cows had been choked to death. She tried to swallow a turnip, but the obstinate vegetable stuck fast and the cow died. The interested landlord demanded the details and wanted to know whether the tenant was sure that it was a turnip that killed

her. "Yes," was the reply, "we cut her open and found it fast in her throat." "Well, sir," said the landlord, "I am glad you got your turnip back. Now, how about the rent !"-N. Y. Herald.

A contemporary contains a long article entitled "Effect of Smoking on Boys." It is not right to smoke on boys. It imparts a disagreeable oder to An intoxicated Providence man asked | their clothes, and when they go home

of the smoker.