# ASMALAMO



# TIDIMES.

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## ASHLAND TIDINGS.

Issued every Friday,

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We will continue to purchase wheat

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The Highest Market Price,

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Anywhere in town,

AT MILL PRICES.

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## **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.

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

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NEW GOODS!!

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We are now receiving our New Spring Stock, and everyday will witness additions to the largest

## General Merchandise

Ever brought to this market. We desire to say to every reader of this paper, that if

## tandard Goods!

Sold at the Lowest Market Prices, w do it, we propose to do the largest business this season, ever done 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

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Wrappers, Cloaks, and, in fact, everything required for trade of Southern and Southeastern Oregon.

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## IRON AND STEEL

For Blacksmiths' and General use.

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The highest market prices paid for

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OLD AND NEW, Are invited to send in their orders and

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SHall Receive Prompt Attention

At Prices that Defy Competition.

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#### MOTHER'S WAY.

Oft within our little cottage
As the shadows gently fall,
While the sunlight touches softly
One sweet face upon the wall—
Do we gather close together,
And in hushed and tender tone

Ask each other's full forgiveness
For the wrong that each has done.
Should you wonder why this custom
At the ending of the day, Eye and voice would quickly answer "It was once our mother's way."

If our home be bright and cheery If it holds a welcome true. Opening wide its door of greeting To the many-not the few; If we share our father's bounty

With the needy day by day, Tis because our hearts rememb This was ever mother's way Sometimes when our hands grow weary

Or our task seems very long; When our burdens look too heavy And we deem the right all wrong Then we gain anew fresh courage, And we rise to proudly say: "Let us do our duty bravely—

Thus we keep her memory precious

While we never cease to pray That at last, when length ning shadows

The Music Lesson.

Mark the evening of our day, They may find us waiting calmly Togo home our mother's way.

I am powerful fond of music. When was only knee high to a grass hopper I used to foller all the hand-organs that came inter the place. And them men that squeeze something under their arms and make such a squealing, funny noise, were aliurs sure of getting my pennics. And here I am Deacon Scott's wife, and oughter to be settled down reading the days, yet here I am ready to upset ev-

Brother Jones lives next door and belongs to our church. He has taken it the sort. I just mind my own business, heard' into his head to buy a pianer for his and say nothing to nobody. girl Sarah Maria, A powerful nice girl is Sarah Maria, but awful proper; pianner. I went in again the other wouldn't do anything that was a bit night. The door was open and I went died naturally."

professor comes here and plays till I am His other hand held hers, and he was

mad at something. One night I sat at my winder listening; all at once I thought I'd go in and hear all I could. I went right in The professor was there, and so was Sarah me a chair-and I began talking to the professor about music. Says he-

"Will you favor us with a song, Miss Scott, or something on the pianner?" "I did not bring my music, and I

have a very bad cold; please squeeze

very knowing look. I asked him to favor me with some

"Which shall it be, vocal or instru- told her to keep a stiff upper lip, and "I have a little of both," says I. I thought I was safe in saying that. had to go down stairs again. Just as I

music. I said I had been in so few up- stepped down and fell. My ankle was roars I did not know. doubled up under me. Thereupon he commenced singing The noise brought Brother Jones. about "dreaming he lived in marble | He tried to lift me up, but Lor' sake halls." Then he looked straight at alive! he was nowheres-couldn't stir Sarah Maria, and kept saying "that me a peg. It wasn't because I was so he loved her, that he loved her just the heavy, for I only weighed one hundred same." I thought he acted funny, but and ninety-seven and a half. There I

it was uproar music, and of course I laid until they called the deacon, and was prepared to hear him come down on between the two they brought me home the pianner as though he was smashing and laid me on my bed, and there I was it all to pieces. Sarah Maria asked me if I liked that. I said, "Oh, yes! It was splendid!" .. I allurs noticed that everybody praises

what they don't understand in company; and the deacon allurs tells me not to criticise other people. Says the Professor, "Can I play you anything else, Miss Scott?" I thanked him perlitely, and told him

menced on something else, and I commenced to keep time, first with one fut, then with my hands, then with my whole body. The music kept playing, and I kept agoing. Sarah Maria kept laughing, and at last down came the Professor on the pianner, and down I went on the sofy, more dead than alive. I thought I was bewiched, and after I

came to life a leetle, I said-"What have you done to me, Pro-

fessor?" "How do you like it?" says he. used to it."

of such works, without buying a paper to read them. But such taste some folks

have. There sat Sister Jones looking at her lord and master (as I've heard some folks sav), taking it all in like law and gospel.

Jones will swear by. I think its wicked to place such trust in poor hu

him. You know, the man is the head she was not at all surprised to hear him of the woman. I don't want to make folks believe

Sister Jones is out of her head, but she's

a leetle shaller-just a little-or she would not say such things about a man being a woman's head. See how many poor, miserable kites of men there is around, ready to hang on some woman's apron strings. I detest the whole lot on 'em! I tell the deacon so. He says I don't hunt the Scriptur', or I'd treat him better. Jest hear that, when I'm

all the time trying to keep him out of The deacon likes to go down the harbor with his class, and the girls like to lieve," he said. have him spend his money on them buying them ice cream and sody, and pishly, "it was apoplexy."

such-like fooleries, and I don't like it. "Indeed; possibly you may have fed He says I'm jealous. I couldn't be so him too much. mean. But I've got a husband, and, blessed Bible, and thinking of my latter I say, let others get one, too He says himself, sir." I like to scold him. Now, it's no such erything and run after the first strain of thing; but what is the use of having a Died hard, didn't he." husband if you can't talk to him when music I hear, if it is nothing but a jewsyou feel it? Some people have said that

But I must finish about Sarah Maria's naughty; never had any fellers hanging right up stairs. I opened the parlor round after her. Everybody likes her, door and stood looking at the professor She has been taking lessons on the by side by the pianner; one of the propianer from the observatory, and a great | fessor's arms was around Maria's waist. eensmost carried away. But how he looking right down into her crimson face does bang away on the new pianer! I and I thought he was teaching her some think Brother Jones is queer to let him uproar music, as he kept a saying "I go at such a rate. He'll be going just love you." It was a picture to see the as soft and nice and all at once he will professor, with his big black mustache, hit the pianner as though he had got hanging over little Sarah. If he hadn't been her teacher, I should of thought he

was trying to court her. But I knew better than that. All at once he dropped his head, and a loud noise, as if a bunch of fire-crackers Maria. They were very polite-gave had went off, sounded. I was kinder scart, and said-

"O, my!"

walked as if he had the springhalt." You had oughter see him jump! The Professor acted mad, and said, kinder

"Some people don't know their place." I guess he was mad with Sarah Maria, for he ketched up his hat and said: He smiled and gave Sarah Maria a "I don't mean to endure this any longee," turned. Sarah Maria felt kinder bad, too, for

the tears came into her purty eyes. I not to be bullied by her teacher. She said she was going up stairs to bed, so I He asked me if I was fond of uproar got three steps from the bottom I

for a long while. At last I got so lonesome that I asked the deacon to buy one of them lying newspapers, for I should go off the handle if I couldn't hear nothing, even if it wasn't true. He bought it, and the first thing he read to me was "Marriage Contentions." Now that wasn't anything very new, but was better than nothing. So he went on reading: to keep right on, and when I was tired "Professor William Augustus Rydal to I'd tell him to stop. Thereupon he com- Sarah Maria Jones." And at last I began to-see through the last lesson I saw the Professor give to Sarah Maria. thought it looked kinder natural then,

> Well, my story is done, and here I am, a living martyr to music.

American and English Tastes.

if it hadn't been for the pianner.

Yankee Doodle sneers at the past, and, contrary to John Bull, believes only in the active, go-ahead present, "I guess I would like it when I get which must open out into a glorious triumphant future. Lord Palmerstone, He said he played a "thousand and in one of his election speeches, happily one nights," shouldn't you think he'd hit off the difference that exists between the two countries. In England, he said, I felt kinder played out, so I thought if a man takes an inn, he calls it the I'd go down into the dining-room and Old Hat, or some name which impues see Brother and Sister Jones. There that the hostel is no brand-new affair. they sot, he reading one of them lying and if a rival comes into the field he does | died? newspapers, she darning stockings. He not call his opposition establishment the read about three men breaking a bank. New Hat or the Renovated Bonnet, Jest as if three men could break one of but he seeks to out Herod Herod, and them great big stone buildings. It so, to make what is ancient still more would take more'n three score to break ancient, he styles his house the Old, Old one of them houses to pieces. Then he Hat. In America he would christen read of a man with six wives, when we the caravansary by some title which know it is hard these days to take care | would savor a little of the past, but much | to that woman all the time, and she was of one. All lies! I'm ashamed of of the modern. With us antiquity has talking husband." Brother Jones' to pay two cents every its sentimental side as well as its histor-

SECRETARY | the poor box. It is bad ene 1gh to hear | timent, not the past .- London Society. | icated to Edison

### A Big Mistake.

Recently a church had a new minister. He is a nice sociable gentleman, but being from a distant State of course blunders. One of them was as follows: be summed as follows: man nature. I remonstrated to her at The other evening he called on Mrs. Haddon. She had just lost her husband "Well," said she, "Sister Scott, when and naturally thought that his visit was a woman has got a nice likely man she relative to the sad occurrence. So, after oughter to look up to him and please a few commonplaces had been exchanged,

> "It was a sail bereavement, was not, Mrs. Haddon ?

"Yes," faltered the widow. "Totally unexpected?"

"Oh, yes; I never dreamed of it." "He died in the barn, I suppose." "Oh, no; in the house." "Ah, well, I suppose you must ha

thought a great deal of him.' "Of course, sir "-this with vim. The minister looked rather surprised rossed his legs, and renewed the conver-

"Bling staggers was the disease, I be

"No, sir," answered the widow snap-"He was always capable of feeding

"Very intelligent he must have been "He did." "You had to hit him on the head

I am a terrible talker. It's nothing of with an axe to put him out of pain, I Mrs. Haddon's eyes snapped fire. "Whoever told you so didn't speak the truth" said she haughtily. "James

"Yes," replied the minister, in slightly perplexed tone; "he kicked the giving Maria a lesson. They set side side of the barn down in his dying the public attention is not called in order agony, did he not?"

> "Well, I have been misinformed, then. "How old was he?" "Thirty five." "Then he did not do much active

work? Perhaps you are better without

"Oh, yes, you will. He had the

"No. sir."

him, for you can replace him with an other quite as good." "Never, sir-never again will I see as good a one as he is."

heaves bad, you know." "Nothing of the kind." "Why, I recollect I saw him one day with you on his back, and I distinctly recollect that he had the heaves, and h

Mrs. Haddon stared at her reverend isitor as if she imagined that he was "He could never have had the spring-

halt, for he had a cork leg," she re "A cork leg? remarkable! But really now, did he not have a dangerous trick of suddenly stopping and kicking a wag-

gon all to pieces ?" "Never; he was not a madman, sir. "Probably not. There were some

good points in him." "I should think so." "The way in which he carried his ears, for example." "Nobody else ever noticed that par-

icular merit," she said, with asperity. 'He was warm-hearted, generous and frank." "Good qualities," said he abstractedly. 'How long did it take him to go a

mile ?" "Fifteen minutes." hair liable to fly a little ?"

"Quite a curiosity."

you use the whip much on him ?" "Never, sir."

quite bald-headed."

"Went along without, eh?" "Yes." good sort of a brute."

knew what to say, but finally blurted ran. Those with some defect are kept was the beautiful waggle of his tail." The widow sat down and cried. sulting me," she sobbed. "If my hus-

it. Your remarks in reference to that poor dead man have been but a series of insults. I won't stand it." He colored and looked dumbfounded.

"Ain't you Mrs. Blinkers," he stam-

mered, "and has not your old grey horse

band had lived you would not have done

band died a week ago." Ten minutes later the minister came

day to buy a paper that is full of such | ical. In the States where is no history

ever seen on a mortal man.

#### Opera of the Plains.

The man or woman who has not witnessed the rendition of the Opera of the nd gospel.

Everything Brother Jones says, Sister therefore it happened that during his ciation of the wonderful expression and Plains, cannot have a thorough appre- there. There is nothing to hamper any pastoral calls he made several ludicrous power of music. A brief synopsis may

> about of various camp-fires, the frizzling valise ought to be blown up with a quill of the pork, are so clearly expressed by the music that the most untutored saving of this hotel, however, brings to my age could readily comprehend it. In-deed, so vivia and lifelike was the rep-longs in here. There are two ladies at involuntarily exclaimed aloud at a cer- limits, if my memory serves me. One followed by the beautiful aria, "O, the fear of God or the Common Council that touching recitative "Shet up, or 1 ing these logs from time to time, until the flight of the child with the pancake, culls. The owner had watched with the pursuit of the mother, and the final arrest and summary punishment of the former, represented by the rapid and and it made her lose faith in the final encampment is well given by the bas- low spirited and unhappy. One day, soon, while the sufferings and trials of however, after this thing had proceeded

#### A Self-Made Man.

cornet a piston.

All these stories about self-made men and the amount of property that they have succeeded in accumulating are her. Though they were only rough getting to be rather monotonous. Besides miners there in the wilderness, they rethat praise may be bestowed upon an- they recognized it almost at a glance, too. other class of men who are tireless in There she was alone among a group of their race with wealth. An instance comes to mind-and all the facts can be tecting arm of the law and softening in vouched for-of a young man who, at fluences of metropolitan lite, and yet the age of 23, was left an orphan and the common feeling of gallantry imheir to about half a million. How much better such a story reads than the old there. She indicated with a motion of one of being honest but broke! This her revolver that she desired to call the young man had two strong arms—that meeting to order. There seemed to be a was all he could get when arms were general desire on the part of every man given out—and a determination to see present to come to order just as soon as life regardless of the expansion of head. circumstances would permit. Then she He scorned to run in debt, but settled made a short speech relative to the down in modest apartments at the matter of house logs, and suggested that Hotel Brunswick, determined to live unless a number of those articles, now within his income at all hazards, unless he could see an opportunity for larger investments. With one object steadily in view, he worked early and late—early of the meeting within a specified time, in the morning, which was a sequel to the late work at night—and time showed how much energy he had lying around loose. Without attempting to fellow him in all his ardness duties it. follow him in all his arduous duties, it inr to amend the motion or lay it on the is sufficient to say that to-day the young table. Although it was arbitrary and man stands on the proud eminence of imperative, and although an opportunity bankruptcy, a hight which he has reached unaided, and he has proven the utter fallacy of poor men being honest. This is only one instance. If the press of three was appointed to carry out the will let up on the other class for a suggestions of the chair and in about a

## Capturing Turkoman Women.

The capture of the Turkoman woman is one of the great crimes of Persian rule orderly. There was no calling for the in the district East of the Caspian. An previous question or rising to a point of order is sent to one of the governors to order. The pale faced men who com-"Not much of a goer. Wasn't his the effect that no presents have been forwarded to the shah of late, and another casual observers as though they had "He didn't have any hair He was governor may be found to replace him The distracted governor, who has already over parliamentary practice. They kept robbed the people until they have noth-"No, sir; no more of a curiosity than | ing left to take, turns his eyes to the rich Turkomans, and sends spies to as-The minister shifted uneasily and got | certain where are encamped the greatest | red in the face. But he returned to the | number of Turkoman women and horses, and the smallest number of men. Then at the dead of night he swoops down upon his victims. Those Turkomans who times where main strength and awkare able to fight are ruthlessly murdered, wardness would not avail.-Wyoming and the old men, wives daughters and Correspondence Denver Tribune. sisters are brought back into Persia. "He must have been a remarkably Then commonces a scene disgraceful alike to humanity and morality. The Mrs. Haddon turned very white, but young and beautiful women are sent off she made no reply. The minister hardly to the Shah and other great men at Tehe-

mencing about April. Morocco, after centuries of isolation, and the cord (a strip of native cloth), is being forced into the circle of nations. is put round her neck. She is then told A conference of the powers is sitting in to expel her breath as long as possible, "I never owned a horse, but my hus- Madrid, to settle certain international and, when she can endure no longer, to questions arising out of the disputed frontier between Algeria, as a French out of that house with the reddest face dependency, and Morocco, in which Spain and England sustain the Moors. "And to think," he groaned, as he But the question of freedom of constrode home, "that I was talking horse science and worship crops up in the treatment of the Jews, and the Emperor of Morocco may be required to do what he is utterly powerless to enforce-Mr. Sankey's new hymn, "Is our lamp namely, to recognize the equality of stories; he had better put his cents in it is the future which is softened by sen- still burning, my brother?" is to be ded- Jews and Moslems in the eye of the that they write to his parents so often

#### One Woman.

Cummins City is still a crude metrop-

olis. Society has not yet arrived at the white vest and lawn sociable period one or throw a tiresome restraint around him. You walk up and down the street without feeling that the vigilant eye of the policeman is upon you, and when The train now encamps. The un- you register at the leading hotel the packing of the kettles and mess-pans, proprietor don't ask how much baggage the unyoking of the oxen, the gathering you have, or insist upon it that your resentation that a lady sitting near us this place, the only ones in the city tain passage, "Thar, that pork's burn of these ladies owns a lot of poles or ing!" and it was truly interesting to house-logs, which were at the time of watch the gratified expression of her which I speak on the dump, as it were, face when, by a few notes of the guitar, ready to be used in the construction of the pan was removed from the fire, and a new cabin. It seems that some of the the blazing pork extinguished. This is male citizens of the corporation without marm! I want a paneake;" followed by of Cummins City, had been appropriat will spank you!" To which succeeds a out of a good fair assortment there regrand crescendo n ovement, representing mained only a dejected little pile of successive strokes of the castanet. The redemption of all mankind. She beturning-in for the night follows; and came cynical and misanthropical, lost the deep and sterterous breatning of the her interest in the future, and became

an unhappy father with an unpleasant about far enough, she went to her infant are touchingly set forth by the trunk, and taking out a large size of navy revolver, the kind that sends so many Western men to their long home she went out to where a group of men had scattered themselves out around camp to smoke. She wasn't a large woman at all, but those men respected cognized that she was a woman, and men in the mountains, far from the prosuggestions of the chair, and in about a while, it will be considered an evidence half an hour, the house-logs and kopecks that they agree to tell no more of those having been placed on deposit at the places designated, the meeting broke up, subject to the call of the chairman. It was not a very long session, but it was harmonious-very harmonious and very posed the convention did not look to the come there to raise points for debate their eye on the speaker's desk and didn't interrupt each other or struggle to get the floor. It is wonderful, this inherent strength of weakness, as I might say, which enables a woman amid a throng of reckless men to com-

## Fijian Widows.

mand their respect and obedience some-

There is no uniformity of custom in Fiji, so that no description of what is done by any one tribe can be taken as applicable to all the others. The strangby the governor and distributed among ling of widows, however, that they might "What I most admired about him his favorites, high and low, and the be buried with their dead husbands, horses and other stolen property are like- seems to have been everywhere practised. wise disposed of. But what becomes of The widow's brother performs the oper-"The idea of you coming here and in- the old woman and the little ones? These ation, and is thenceforward treated with are locked up until some Turkoman re- marked respect by his brother-in-law's lation can buy their release for \$100 to kinsfolk, who present him with a piece \$125 each, and if this cannot be done of land, over which the strangling cord they die of starvation. There is a reg- is hung up. Should he, however, fail to ular season for these expeditions, com- strangle his sister, he is despised.

When a woman is about to be strangled, she is made to kneel down, stretch out her hand as a signal whereupon the cord is tightened, and soon all is over. It is believed that if this direction be followed, insensibility ensues immediately on the tightening of the cord; whereas if inhalation has taken

A certain junior has at last discovered one advantage in the faculty. He says

that it saves him the trouble.

place there is an interval of suffering.