for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and "The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and ts merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach."

CARLOS MARTYN, D. D.,
New York City.
Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes di-

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

EDWIN F. PARDER, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

A. H. CARSON.

L. W. CARSON.

Six miles South of Grant's Pass, Josephine

A. H. CARSON & SON, Prop's 100,000 Trees in Stock!

APPLE, PEAR, PEACH, PLUM, PRUNE, CHERRY.

APRICOT, NECTARINE.

ALMOND, WALNUT, and Shade and Ornamental Trees,

Grape Vine, Currants, Gooseberries, Blackberries, Raspberries,

Strawberries, Figs, Etc., Etc. Our trees are grown without irrigation on Red hill land, and all of known varieties that succeed in Southern Oregon.

Those contemplating tree planting will do well to visit our orchard and nursery, or write us for price list. - Murphy, Josephine county Oregon R. R. station, Grant's Pass. A. H. CARSON & SON.

Thomas F. Oakes, Henry C. Payne, Henry C. Rouse, Receivers

Pullman

Elegant

Dining Cars Tourist

Sleeping Cars

ST. PAUL MINNEAPOLIS DULUTH FARGO GRAND FORKS TO CROOKSTON WINNIPEG HELENA and

BUTTE

THROUGH TICKETS

--TO--CHICAGO WASHINGTON PHILADELPHIA NEW YORK BOSTON AND ALL POINTS EAST and SOUTH

TIME SCHEDULE.

For information, time cards, maps, and tickets, call on or write S. F. Cass, Agent, Grant's A. D. CHARLTON, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agent,

PORTLAND, OREGON.

EAST - and - SOUTH

-OF THE-SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.

Express Trains leave Portland daily. SOUTH. NORTH. 6:15 P. M. Lv. Portland, 10:40 A. M. Ar. Ashland,

ROSEBURG MAIL (Daily.) LEAVE Portland ... 8:30 A M | Roseburg ... 5:50 P M Roseburg ... 7:00 A M | Portland ... 4:30 P M Dining Cars on Ogden Route.

PULLMAN BUFFET SLEEPERS

SECOND-CLASS SLEEPING CARS, ATTACHED TO ALL THROUGH TRAINS.

West Side Division. BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS E. Bending, of Halsey, Oregon.

Mail Train Daily (Except Sunday) 7:30 A. M. Lv. Portland, Ar. 6:35 F. M. cine, but when I found any that would 12:15 F. M. Ar. Corvallis, Lv. 1:00 F. M. give me relief they would injure my stom-At Albany and Corvallis connect with trains of Oregon Pacific Railroad.

Express Train Daily (Except Sunday) 4:40 P. M. | Lv. Portland, Ar. | 8:25 A. M 7:25 P. M. | Ar. McMinnville, Lv. | 5:50 A. M Through Tickets to all Points in the Kane, agent, Ashland, Or.

R KOEHLEE,
Manager,
Asst G. F. & Pass. Agent.

LOVE UP TO DATE.

Fie on the doubt, the trembling hesitation! Fie on the modern overcareful maid! Seeking to gain a more exalted station, Eager to marry timidly afraid.

Sorting her suitors, cynically weighing One with the other, youth against brains. Fame, rank and fortune in the balance, pray-

ing
That wedded joys may compensate its pains. Passion is naught. Her intellect prevents her Ever from throwing misgivings to the wind.

All metaphysics, psychology and Spencer,

Vague apprehensions terrify her mind. Dh, for a girl like Juliet, unthinking, Warm in an instant, loving in a breath, Blindly devoted, unwavering, unshrinking,

Sweet, true and tender in the face of death! -Harry Romaine. A FRIVOLOUS AND SELFISH BIRD.

Immoral Life and Eviction of Its Hosts and Fellow Nestlings.

A popular fallacy tells us that a cuckoo lays eggs in another bird's nest. She does not. She lays eight eggs on the ground. The eggs are in size, color, spots and shape in accordance with the information obtained, say, in Leigh woods: Out of the eight eggs five or six would closely resemble the hedge sparrow's. The other two might be those of a titlark, a wren or a linnet. Her male friends-about three or four to each lady-now come forward, select each an egg and carry it in its mouth to the nest of the prearranged foster mother. Only one cuckoo egg is placed in one nest. If he finds a cuckoo has preceded him on the same errand, he seeks another cradle, knowing in a moment, amid all the eggs present, the cuckoo pedigree.

The deluded mother hatches the intruder with her own brood, and the interloper, having the faculty of being was dead, leaving Harry, however, the inhatched sooner than the others, is of course the first to come out of his shell. brothers and sisters and presents them as a heave offering to the expectant rodents, mice, rats, stoats and what not, and within 12 hours of his existence is the supreme occupier of the nest. He keeps his black mouth wide open continually, which the father and mother Sleeping Cars of the departed chickens as constantly fill until his body is too big for his home, and he departs therefrom for-

> The cuckoo leaves the last week of July. He is a restless being, like the soul of John Brown, always marching on. After leaving Europe he begins in the north of Africa and ends at the Cape of Good Hope, whence he returns to Europe in the spring. Why does he go away and why come back? Food-the food he loves-the hairy caterpillar. He will eat other grubs, but these are his hourly bread.

It has been estimated in round numbers that out of every 100 hairy caterpillars that wriggle into life 99 are devoured by cuckoos. Everywhere nature is careful to maintain her balance. The cuckoo keeps down the millions of billions of hairy caterpillars and preserves our cornfields from being eaten up by hedge sparrows. The cuckoo is a born conservative, and as long as he lives returns annually to the neighborhood of his birth. - Western (England) Press.

Perhaps some of our readers would like to know in what respect Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is better than any other. We will tell you. When this Remedy is taken as soon as a cold has been contracted, and before it has become settled in the system, it will counteract the effect of the cold and greatly lessen it's severity, and it is the only remedy that will do this. It acts in perfect harmony with nature and aids nature in releving the lungs, opening the secretions, liquifying the mucus and causing its explusion from the air cells of the lungs and restoring the system to a strong and healthy condition. No other remedy in the market possesses these remarkable properties. No other will cure a cold so quickly. For sale by Ashland

A Clown's Tragic Death.

Auguste, the great French clown, whose reputation was European, has The Shasta Route come by his death in a circus at Dresden under circumstances peculiarly dramatic. He was making one of his usual 'sauts de carpe,' amid the applause of the crowd, when, with an awkwardness that was irresistibly comic, he fell. He not only fell, but on the ground indulged in contortions that delighted his public, and, to crown all, simulated death, lying rigid and motionless in the 11:10 A. M. Lv. Ashland, Ar. 4:10 P. M. middle of the arena. It was the supreme Lv. 7:00 P M art of clownery and was recognized and Above trains stop at all stations from Portland to Albany inclusive; also, Tangent, Shedds, Halsey, Harrisburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene, and at all stations from Roseburg to Ashland inclusive. well. However, as he remained motionless, a groom went up to him and found that again and for the last time he had deceived his public. The vertical column was broken, and the man was dead. He was known as a French clown, but his name was William Bridge. It is not easy to create an entirely new circus clown, and poor Auguste did that .-Paris Letter.

"During my term of service in the army then I have used a great amount of medi-cine, but when I found any that would more, no matter how patiently she might ach, until Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy was brought to my notice. I used it and will say it is the only remedy that gave me permanent relief and no bad results follow," For sale by

Ashland Drug Co. H. C. Messenger has rented the planing Eastern States, Canada and Europe, mill on Granite street and is again in an be obtained at lowest rates from E. C. charge at the old stand and ready to execute any orders in the line of mill work.

Semi-Weekly Tidings

Thursday October 25, 1894

AFTER FIVE YEARS. "Six years today! What a long time!" sighed Maud Merlin, sinking into the low

seat by the window and pressing her sad

white face against the glass. "Ah, me, how

happy I was, but it is all over. I shall

never be happy again." Her dark eyes overflowed with tears, and her memory went back to the old home of her childhood, the great, rambling country house, with its spacious rooms and blazing fires and large hearted hospitality. She could see the old garden, with its winding borders and cool retreats, and catch the sweet odor of the pinks, and the drowsy murmur of the bees, and there was the woodbine arbor, beneath which she and Harry had sat so often together. How well she remembered one evening above all others-an evening in royal June. The air heavy with spicy odors and a full moon pouring down its glorifying light upon the snowy billows of orchard bloom. and the long hedges of crimson roses. weighed down by their own intense perfume. On that evening she had listened to the story that has been so often repeated, but which never grows old. "Maud, my darling, I love you. Will you be my wife?' She recalled the very words, she seemed to hear his dear voice and see his tender

more sacred, her wedding ring. . And this stormy, desolate night was the anniversary. Six years ago and the old homestead had rung with music and revelry. Every window blazed with light, and every broad hearthstone glowed with flaming logs. For on that night, robed in white and adorned in blossoms as spotless and sweet as her own virgin heart, Maud, sole daughter of house and heart, and beauty and belle wherever she went, be-

eyes. The betrothal ring was still upon

her finger, just as he put it there that

night, and beside it another, even yet

came a bride. Bidding farewell to the old home and the old friends, Maud went forth with her husband, thenceforth and forever to be the light of his home and the inspiration

of his life One year-one short, sweet, happy year that went by like some rare, rich, melody without a single note of discord to break its divine perfection, and then the trouble The bare remembrance of it came. blanched the wife's cheeks and made her breath come in quick, painful gasps. At the close of that short, happy year of her wedded life her husband received information concerning the illness of an only brother residing in California. . He was dying of a slow but sure disease and wished to see his brother's face once more. Harry Merlin did not hesitate an instant. The path of duty was plain-he must go. Maud entreated to be permitted to accompany him, but he was inexorable. The risks and hardships were too great.

Left alone, Maud was not the woman to give way to despondency. It was her nature to keep her face to the sun. She kept herself busy with the duties of her household, and at last the dreary days went by, and tidings from Harry came. He was safe at the journey's end, but his brother heritor of a considerable fortune. Just as soon as his business matters could be ar-He manages to wriggle underneath his ranged, Harry wrote, he would start for home. Soon after, a second mail came, bringing intelligence that Harry, in company with quite a party of brother travelers, had set out, taking the overland route.

Maud counted the days with throbbing impatience. The parting had been so long. She pined to see his dear face and hear his voice once more. She worked from morn till night, filling the rooms with little ornaments and getting up little surprises against his return. She cultivated the flowers he loved and sang the ballads he admired. Never did woman count the passing moments with such loving expectation. At last the day came. She had received no further intelligence, but she felt sure that he would come.

The evening was in spring, genial and balmy, their little home a wilderness of blossoms. She prepared his supper with her own hands; she adorned the rooms with the flowers he loved and even laid out his gown and slippers and drew his armchair beneath the window. Then she went to her chamber and put on the dress he liked to see her wear-a mauve silk, with dainty laces at the throat and wrists, and jet and gold ornaments, her flossy brown hair held back by sprays of heliotrope and sweet verbena. Surveying herself in the mirror, she smiled and blushed. remembering his words when she had first worn the dress.

"Oh, Maud, you are so beautiful! Always wear this dress, darling, when you

wish to please me!" The May sun wheeled lower and lower and at last went down, leaving the earth wrapped in the dusky mists of twilight. Maud began to grow impatient. She lit the lamps in the parlor and then went out to the porch to wait. He surely would come; he would not disappoint her! The golden tints of day faded like the colors of a dream. The stars came out one by one in the hazy luster of the sky, and then the moon arose, coming up grandly above the purple steeps. Still he had not come, and the poor wife's heart began to grow sick with hope deferred. Another hour, and then, above the murmurous music of the night, she heard a sharp step upon the gravel and started to her feet, flushed and breathless, but the next instant she fell back, pale with disappointment, for the step was not his-she knew that long before the person came in sight. He had advanced toward the porch where she sat with a slow, uncertain step, observing which,

and recognizing him as one of her neighbors, she advanced to meet him. "Mr. Rutherford, is it you? I am looking for my husband. What do you think can detain him?"

The man stood still, his face full of silent, unspeakable pity. Something in his expression caught her quick eyes, and she sprang forward and grasped his arm. "Mr. Rutherford, you bring me tidings. Speak; don't keep me in suspense."

Still the man was silent. "Oh, sir," she entreated, "don't trifle with my feelings. Do you know anything concerning my husband? If you do, for mercy sake speak out!"

"Madam, I have heard-that is, there is bad news," he began, his voice husky Her face grew as white as death, but her

eyes were clear and calm and her hand strong as she grasped his arm. "Sir, if you pity me, tell me the worst at once. I can bear it."

"Well, madam, your husband and his party have been waylaid and murdered by the Indians." "All? Did none escape?"

"Not one!" She turned sharply, leaving him without a word, and he saw her enter the house and close the door after her, and that was more, no matter how patiently she might wait and watch. He would never know that he had a son, never look upon the lit-

tle chubby face, with its bold, blue eyes and sunny curls, so like his own. From henceforth her heart and home were deso-And this was the anniversary of her wedding day. Six years ago, and she was a happy bride. Five years she had been a Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment

leaden sky and the wind tossed trees. The night was closing rapidly—a night of storm and darkness. The rain came down in great smoking sheets, and the wild, wailing winds rushed round the gables and went shricking over the hills like human souls in agony. Her heart ached with a desolation that seemed almost insupportable. Life was so hard, yet for the boy's sake she must endure and live on.

She looked down at her sable garments with hot, blinding tears. Six years ago, and she was robed in gems and blossoms. His face, his very voice, seemed to come back to her, and she fancied that his spirit must be near her. No matter how high above her, how happy, she knew that he loved her still, and his glorified spirit may have left its home of bliss to keep with her that sacred anniversary. The fancy consoled her beyond expression. She glanced over at the sleeping boy, with a dim hope that his father loved and watch ed over him. Then a sudden impulse shot across her mind. She would not keep the anniversary of her wedding day in the garments of widowhood; she would put on the robe he loved. If he knew aught of her poor, sad life, he should see how sacredly she remembered and observed his sim-

plest wishes. Stealing up to her chamber, she took out the mauve silk and the dainty laces, growing yellow and timeworn, and a pretty jet and gold ornament and arrayed herself as in days gone by, and the old bloom came back to her cheeks and the brightness to her eyes, and she seemed to drop her years and her widowhood and to spring out afresh into the rare beauty of her early maidenhood. Thus arrayed, she went down softly and seated herself before the blazing fire, her face tearful and expectant. If his soul were near, and she clung to the hope that it was as she clung to life, he should see how tenderly she remembered him.

The anniversary night wore on, wild and dark with storm, and still the poor wife, half dazed by her terrible sorrow. sat by her lonely hearthstone, robed in her festive garments. At last there came a step without, a sharp, impatient step on the gravel, but she did not hear it. A weary, travel worn man, bronzed by exposure and pale with long endured grief, came up to the front entrance and pause beneath the low window. Through the parted curtains shone the ruddy firelight, revealing the warm, attractive room-the old, familiar room, with his hat upon the wall and his books and meerschaum on the mantel, unmoved, as he had left them. Revealed the kitten purring on the rug, and the little curtained bed in the distance, and the dear, sweet face, wet with tears, and the dress he loved in happy days, that seemed too far back to the poor wanderer to be real.

Was it all a dream? Was that the wife from whom he had so long been parted, whose face had been present with him through all his lonely hours of peril and imprisonment? Was she waiting and watching and keeping his home bright for his return? He left the window, stole softly to the

porch and approached the side door. He raised the latch. It opened, and he stood upon the threshold. Intent upon her musings, her own sweet memories and sad reflections, Maud heard no sound. Her heart was far back with

the husband she loved so well. The old dress had revived old associations, and his very presence seemed around and about her. She looked up, with clasped hands and streaming eyes. "Oh, Harry! Oh, my husband!" she murmured, "if you knew how I love you, how I mourn your loss, surely your soul

might speak to mine and tell me that you are near me!" "Maud, my wife, my darling!" She started to her feet, with a wondering, startled face. There he stood, worn and weary, changed from the man he had been, but the wife recognized him in an instant. For a moment a solemn awe filled her eyes, and her love hesitated and trembled in the presence of a spirit from the other world, but the next instant she held him in her arms with a wild cry.

"Oh, Harry, my husband! You are not dead; you have come back to me!" His passionate kisses on her face, his strong arms and throbbing heart answered her as no words could have done. He had come back to her from imprisonment amid the wild western mountains, from

perils and dangers and death itself. For awhile, after she had heard his story and fully assured herself that he was really flesh and blood, and not a spirit, as she had first believed him, she lay quietly weeping on his bosom. Then she arose, with a solemn tenderness in her eyes, and leading him to the little couch drew aside the curtains, revealing the little face, flushed and dimpled, in slumber, and the small chubby fists fast clinched together. Harry Merline looked on without a

word; then, bending down, he kissed the little sleeper with a joy and thankfulness in his soul too deep for utterance. And on this stormy night, after weary years of imprisonment amid barbarous

hordes, after having endured trials and hardships and almost death itself-this was how Harry came home .- Pittsburg Leader.

A Semiobliging Friend. "I am so glad I have met you, as I have two favors to ask of you.'

'What are they?" "I want you to lend me \$10 and not to say a word about it to any one." 'Two favors at once, man! That's too much of a good thing. One of them-yes.

I won't breathe a word of this to a living soul."-Almanaque de la Risa. It Was Fatal. The man at the Emergency hospital who

blew the gas out has discovered that the blow was fatal.-Washington Hatchet.

Is a symptom of disease of the kidneys. It will certainly be relieved by Parks' Sure Cure. That headache, backache and tired feeling come from the same cause. Ask

for Parks' Sure Cure for the liver and kidneys, price \$1. Sold by E. A. Sherwin

"I consider Cnamberlain's Cough Remedy a specific for croup. It is very pleasant to take, which is one of the most important requisites where a cough remedy is intended for use among children. I have known of cases of croup where I knew the life of a little one was saved by the use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy."
J. J. LaGrange, druggist, Avoca, Neb. 50
cent bottles for sale by Ashland Drug Co.

Just the Other Way. Husband-My dear, I am afraid I can't get that new bonnet you wanted. Wife (suspiciously)-Have you been playing poker with that Mr. Chipper?

with me. - Detroit Free Press. Jagson says you seldom see real concentration unless you find a man who is reading his own letter in a news-

Two barons, a lieutenant and a lawtheater.

For the many accidents that occur about the farm or household, such as burnes scalds, bruises, cuts, ragged wounds, bites of animals, mosquitos or other insects, galls or chaffed spots, frost bites, aches or pains on any part of the body, or the ailments resulting from exposure, as neuralgia, rheumatism, ect. heartbroken widow. Her boy slept in his little bed, and she sat there, thinking, thinking, and gazing out at the low.

Furniture

Upholstered Goods

Bedding, Mouldings, Mirrors, Window Shades, Picture Frames. Floor Mattings,

Baby Carriages, SEWING MACHINES.

Largest Stock of Furniture in Southern Oregon to Select From.

J. P. DODGE.

ASHLAND, OREGON.

LIGHT AND AIRY.

Cupid on the Wheel. The bicyclist, as he rode along, The hedgerows gay between,

He turned his wheel in a way that showed His hand was firm to guide, And down the pike for an hour he rode By the beautiful maiden's side.

Of love and a wedding day, And the maiden fair through her shynes

Then he popped to her, and with downcast eye, While the rose in her fair cheek grew, She whispered, "You'd better look round

Billy Hoboe-Fer trippin the light fantastic toe. a man fer.

Filial Gratitude.

How you have grown!"

tual brow of the young man, who had just returned from college, and his voice trem-"Father," he said, with deep feeling,

An Unusual Sight.

The maiden is back to town today And getting rid of her freckles and tan,

What Could He Do? sir! You have doubted my word. book. I gave you £10. Mrs. Nuwed-There, there! You would sooner believe an old checkbook than me.

a great humorist."

An Artist. "There's no use in talking," said the young man who writes, "Monkeyshine is

"What makes you think so?" "He can take a single one of another man's ideas and make half a dozen poems of it."-Washington Star. Merely Gassing.

> His fleeing toy balloon. "I guess it's gone to the sky," he said,

"To be a little moon."

-Chicago Tribune. A Dilemma.

Upward gazed the urchin at

two headed girl. One of her accepted him, and one rejected him.-London Quiver. A Reason For His Pomposity. Smith-It seems to me that Brown is an

Jones—Why, don't you know the reason is due to his business? He is a starchmaker.-Brooklyn Eagle. The Latest. She is really the most mannish girl The gaping world e'er sees. It is noted that her bloomers

Are bagging at the knees. -Detroit Tribune. Not Much to Choose Between.

Jones Brown-I've been stopping at a days.

place there where it is \$50 or 50 days .-New York World.

A High Liver

stipated, has indigestion and dyspepsia. If there is no organic trouble a few doses of Parks' Sure Cure will tone him up. Parks' Sure Cure is the only liver and kidney cure we, sell on a positive guarantee. Price \$1. Sold by E. A. Sherwin.

The success that has attended the use of Dr. J. H. McLean's Volcanic Oil Liniment in the relief of pain and in curing diseases which seemed beyond the reach of medicine, has been truly remarkable. Hundreds supposed to be crippled for life with arms and legs drawn up crooked or distorted, their muscles withered or contracted by disease, have been cured through the use of this remedy. Price 25c, 50 and \$1.00 per bottle. Sold by Ashland Drug Co.

Rapid Transit to Australia. I hear that a respectable north coun-

try merchant has invented a means for Husband-No; he has been playing getting to Australia in 12 hours-a means so simple that I fancy it must have occurred to a good many people already. Every one knows that the world spins round on its axis once in 24 hours. whence it is clear that, if you hang yourself up somewhere and wait, in 12 hours Australia will be under your feet. and you will only have to step down in order to be comfortably there. The good merchant proposes to send passengers up in a well appointed balloon, where they will wait until Australia comes round. It is an admirable scheme. -Pall Mall Budget.

We sell Parks' Cough Syrup on a positive guarantee to cure all throat and lung troubles. It has stood the test for many years and today is the leading remedy for the cure of colds, consumption, and all diseases of the throat and lungs. Price 50c and \$1. Sold by E. A. Sherwin.

Boys' Wagone, Etc. AND SUPPLIES FOR SAME

· Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, of

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, of the county of Jackson.

The State of Oregon, on information of Henry L. Benson, district attorney for the first judicial district of Oregon, plaintiff, vs. the unknown heirs of William Alcoe, deceased defendants; action to recover real property escheated to the State of Oregon.

State of Oregon.

To the unknown heirs of William Alcoe, deceased, the above named defendants:

In the name of the State of Oregon, you and

each of you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint of the above plaintiff in the above entitled court, now on file with the clerk of said court, within ten days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you,

if served in Jackson county, Oregon; but if served in any other county in the State of Ore-gon, then within twenty days from the date of

gon, then within twenty days from the date of the service of this Summons upon you; or if served on you out of the State of Oregon, or by publication, then by the first day of the ensu-ing December term of said court, to-wit: the 4th day of December, 1894, and you are hereby

township 32, south of range I east; all situated in Jackson county, Oregon.

This Summons is served by publication pursuant to an order made by the Hon. H. K. Hanna, Judge of said court, said order being made at Jacksonville this 22d day of September, I894.

HENRY L. BENSON,
Dist. Atty. for 1st Judicial Dist. of Oregon, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Executrix's Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned has been appointed executrix of the estate of Wm. H. Atkinson, deceased, by the County Court of Jackson County, Oregon. All persons having claims against said estate are required

to present them to me at my residence in Ashland, Oregon, properly verified, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated Oct. 9th, 1894.

EUGENIA L. ATKINSON,

Executrix of the estate of W. H. Atkinson.

Administrator's Notice to

In matter of estate of Nancy C. Herrin, de-

To whom it may concern: I have been ar

allowance, prior to March 20, 1895, at As d, Oregon.
P. DUNN, Sept. 17th, 1894.
Administrator.

Assignees's Notice to Credi-

property and effects to the undersigned for the benefit of all their creditors, pro rata, and any and all persons having claims against said insolvent estate must present the same, duly verified, to me at my office in Ashland, Oregon, on or before January 2d. 1895.

E. D. BRIGGS, Assignee.

Final Proof Notice.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention

Notice of General Assign-

Notice is hereby given that Edward Hendricks made a general assignment for the benefit of all his creditors on the 21st day of July, 1894, and that I have been appointed his assignee. All claims should be presented to me

under oath, within three months from saidate, WILLIAM RAY, Herling, Or.

Notice of Final Settlement.

In the County Court of Jackson County, State

ment.

LAND OFFICE AT ROSEBURG, OR ...

Sept. 17th, 1894.

Dated Oct. 1, 1894.

Creditors.

And lent his ear to the robin's song, Met a beautiful bicyclene.

Bewitched by her many charms, he spoke And smiled in a playful way.

A bicycle built for two." -New York Press. He Acknowledged the Corn. Idaho Jake-What did you shoot Slim

4th day of December, 1894, and you are hereby notified that if you fail to appear and answer said complaint, as hereby required, the plaintiff will take judgment against you for the seisin and possession of the following described property belonging to William Alcoe, deceased, viz: Lots 1 and 2 and the S. E. ¼ of the N. W. ¼ and the N. E. ¼ of the S. E. ¼ of section 31, township 32, south of range 1 east; all situated in Jackson county, Oregon. Idaho Jake-I don't see why ye shoots him for thet. Thet ain't nothin to shoot Billy Hoboe-Waal, I reckon it was.

Ye see, it was my light fantastic toe that

he tripped.—Syracuse Post.

"Harold, my boy," exclaimed the proud, indulgent father, "I'm glad to see you The blood mounted to the pale, intellec-

"your handshake is 25 years behind the style!"-Chicago Tribune.

But she's been at the beach so long, they say, That she blushes each time she sees a man

Mrs. Nuwed-Don't try to soothe me, Mr. Nuwed-But, my darling, you must have spent the money or lost it. Only last Monday, I see by my check.

-London Tit-Bits.

Notice is hereby given that W. P. Benn and George W. Cox, partners as Benn & Cox, grocery merchants, residing and doing business at Ashland, Oregon, have this day made an assignment of all their, and each of their, property and effects to the undersigned for the benefit of all their creditors.

Bearded Lady-The manager is in great trouble just now. Snake Charmer-What is the matter? Bearded Lady-He has proposed to the

awfully pompous man-that is, he is so stiff in his treatment of strangers.

place in Chicago where it is \$50 for 50 Brown-Smith-I've been stopping at a

Usually has a bad liver. He is bilious, con-

DOUCLAS \$3 SHOE IS THE BEST. \$5. CORDOVAN \$4.\$3.50 FINE CALF& KANGAROD

\$ 3.50 POLICE, 3 SOLES. \$250.52. WORKINGMENS EXTRA FINE. \$2.\$1.75 BOYS'SCHOOLSHOES. LADIES . \$3.\$250\$2.\$1.75 BEST DONGOLA. W.L.DOUGLAS.

BROCKTON, MASS You can save money by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes,
Because, we are the largest manufacturers of advertised shoes in the world, and guarantee the value by stamping the name and price on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and the middleman's profits. Our shoes equal custom work in style, easy fitting and wearing qualities. We have them sold everywearing qualities. We have them sold every-where at lower prices for the value given than any other make. Take no substitute. If your dealer cannot supply you, we can. Sold by Arnold and Cordell.



Transfer Business

THE UNDERSIGNED would announce to their old customers and the public generally, that they are still in the transfer business, and are prepared to attend to all calls promptly.

AT LOWEST RATES.

Passenger coach to every train.

Firewood of all kinds delivered and where in town at the lowest prices. H. J. HICKS.

FOR FINE CLOTHING

Residents of Ashland, when visiting San

Francisco, will do well to call upon

H. Rosenbaum, THE POPULAR

MERCHANT TAILOR, at No. 1500 Market street, corner Park Avenue, where they will be shown an elegant stock of foreign and domestic woolens at prices which they cannot resist. Style, fit, trimmings and workmanship, all of the

Respectfully,
MRS. ROSENBAUM, (Formerly Mrs. M. Baum, of Ashland.)

TILE FOR SALE!

The undersigned has now for sale at the brickyards near Ashland,

FROM 21/2 INCH TO 6 INCH.

C. H. VEGHTE.

SOCIETIES.

Masonic Directory, Ashland. MALTA COMMANDERY NO. 4, K. T. Meets first Wednesday of each month. E. C. KANE, E. C.

E. D. Briggs, Recorder. Ashland, Oregon

SISKIYOU CHAPTER, No. 21, R. A. M. Regular convocations on the Thursday next after the full moon. E. V. CARTER, H. P. [9-36 M. L. McCall, Sec'y.

Stated communication on the Thursday of or before the full moon. W. H. LEEDS, W. M. J. R. Casey, Secretary.

ALPHA CHAPTER NO. 1, O. E. S.

Stated meetings on 1st and 3d Tuesday in

ASHLAND LODGE NO. 23, A. F. & A. M



I. O. O. F., Holds regular meetings every Saturday even ing at their hall in Ashland. Brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend. A. D. HELMAN, N. G. pointed administrator of the estate of Nancy C Herrin, and all claims against the estate mus be presented to the undersigned, duly verified E. J. Farlow, Secretary,

> Monday in each month. Members in good standing cordially invited to attend.
>
> A. BISH, C. P. F. M. Drake, Scribe. HOPE REBECCA DEGREE LODGE NO. 14 Meets on the 2d and 4th Tuesday in each

PILOT ROCK ENCAMPMENT NO 16, I O O F

Meets in Odd Fellows's Hall every 2d and 4th

month in Odd Fellows's Hall, Ashland.

MISS EMMA STEPHENSON, N. G.

Mrs. Mollie Farlow, See'y. Ashland Lodge, A. O.U.W. Meets in lodge room in Masonic Hal every SECOND and FOURTH Wednesday in each month. Present hour of meeting 7:00 P. M. Al Brethren in good standing are cordially invit

W. B. BEEBE, M W. J. R. Casey, Recorder.

K. O. T. M. Granite Tent No. 4, Knights of the Maccabees Meet in regular review on the second and fourth Thursdays of each month at Odd Fellows Hall, Ashland. Visiting Sir Knights condially invited. CHAS. H. GILLETTE, Com. J. E. THORNTON, R. K.

named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before J. R. Neil, County Judge of Jackson County, Oregon, at Jacksonville, Jackson County, Oregon, on October 31st, 1894, viz: Wellman A. Corthell on Homestead Entry No, 5410 for the S. W. ¼ of Sec. 30, Tp. 38 S., R. 3 E.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of, said land, viz: William Neil, Lane Neil, A. D. Burton, C. H. Inlow, all of Ashland, Jackson county, Oregon.

R. M. Veatch, Register. Knights of Pythias. GRNAITE LODGE, NO. 23, Knights of Pythias Ashland, Oregon, meets every Friday ever-ing. Visiting Knights in good standing cordially invited to attend. F. D. Wagner, K. of R. & S.

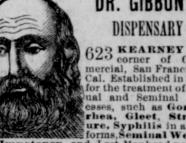
> G. A. R. Burnside Post, No. 23, meetin Masonic Hall on the is and 3d Saturdays of each month. Visiting conrades cordially welcomed. JAS. CHISHOLM. J. S. Smith Adjutant.

> > BURNSIDE RELIEF CORPS, No. 24.

Meets at Masonic Hall at 2 o'clock, p. m., on



the Unfortunate.



ual and Seminal Discesses, such as Gonorrhea. Gleet, Stricture, Syphilis in all its forms, Seminal Weakness, Impotency, and Lost Manhood permanently cured. The sick and afflicted should not fail to call upon him. The Doctor has traveled extensively in Europe, and Inspected thoroughly the various hospitals there, obtaining a great deal of valuable information, which he is competent to impart to those in need of his services, The Doctor cures when others fail. Try him. DR. GIBBON will make no charge unless he effect a cure. Persons at a distance CURES AT HOME. All communications strictly confidential. All letters answered in plain envelopes. Charges reasonable. Call or write. Address DR. J. F. GIBBON, Box 1957, San Francisco, Cal.

In the County Court of Jackson County, State of Oregon. In the matter of the estate of B. C. Goddard, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administrator of the estate of B. C. Goddard, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court his final account as such administrator, and petition for discharge, and that by order of said court, Tuesday, November 6, 1894, is appointed for the hearing thereof. All persons interested in said estate are hereby notified to appear on or before said day and file in said court objections if any there be to said account. Published by order of Hon. J. R. Neil, judge of said court.

Administrator of said estate. Administrator of said estate. For Sale by ASHLAND DRUG CO.

DR. GIBBON's