VALLEY RECORD.

ASHLAND, OR., JULY 25, 1889

Morton, Rose & Co., the London house of the vice president, have been selected as the financial agents of the state department in Europe. "Thrift, Horatio!" —[S. F. Alta.

Postmaster General Wanamaker prayed for prohibition votes and paid for republican votes. The republicans won, but the prohibitionists didn't. If the prayers of the righteous availeth much, where does Wanamaker get off?

Perhaps the first newspaper that ever acknowledged to having a correspondent in the lower regions was a prohibition paper which had the following headline the next day after the election on the amendment in Pennsylvania. "There was great rejoicing in hell over the election."

On the first of this month, prohibition went into effect in Modoc county and all the saloons were closed. Now comes the "New Era," and says that prohibition does not prohibit—that there is as much drunkenness on the streets of Alturas as when the saloons were running. It is evident that drug stores and underground cellars are doing a good business in "physicians' prescriptions."

The Marquis of Salisbury has recently been entertaining Russell Harrison at Hatfield. This is one of the noblest old mansions in England, having descended in the family from that Robert Cecil who was enriched by the spoils of church plunder in Edward's time. The Cecil's are a proverbially haughty and aristocratic family, but Premier Salisbury is an exception to this rule, for in private life there are few more amiable men.—[Salem Statesman.

There are 21 applicants for the position of receiver of the Roseburg land office. Simon Caro leads the list and has the largest and best petition ever sent out of the state, comprising the names of the two senators and representative, and nearly every republican leader of any consequence in Oregon. A remonstrance has been quite numerously signed about Roseburg against his appointment. The republican leaders have concluded to let Register Johnston fill his term out.

The oldest man in the world, in all probability, is Nagy Ferenez, Barcs, Hungary. He was born in Hedrahelz, 121 years ago. Twenty years of his life he spent as a soldier and fought against the first Napoleon in several famous battles. Early in life he was crossed in love and has been a misogynist ever since. He has used tobacco for 104 years and has indulged more or less in beer and wine. He is in perfect health, has all his faculties and can recall events of his childhood readily. He likes to gossip and his conversation is very entertaining.

Governor Pennoyer will be a candidate for re-election next June, and the main question at issue will be the great one raised at the last session of the legislature—Shall municipal bonds go without taxation. The governor is a strong man and despite the fact that the state is heavily republican, his chance of getting a re-election is as good as anybody's. He is the people's man, and, unlike many politicians who make pretenses of being the friend of the people, he has the advantage of the people believing and knowing it. This is the secret of his success.

Letter heads seem to "common people," (which means all people who are not uncommon, and that takes in most of us), very snobbish and expensive, but to have a ream of note and letter paper stamped with name and address costs very little and the farmer, mechanic or lawyer or merchant, any one in fact, can afford to put his correspondence forth in a business shape, and it will look much better and carry a much better impression than if done in the ordinary way, which is something very ordinary indeed. No mistake can occur when such a letter head is used, and it will be proper for any member of the family, or any visiting friends to make use of it.

The RECORD has heretofore refrained from criticising in the paper anything relating purely to the town and the management of its affairs because it developes nothing but personal feeling and vexation of spirits. But the dose the board of trade got from L. Samuels, of the West Shore, it may be properly said, "serves them just right." Everybody knows him, and the people of Ashland have before had a sample of what he is. When the honorable board of trade wants to go into the real estate business again it will please keep its eyes open and not sink so much money in such a doubtful hole. Part of this total loss would have aided the material interests of the city considerably if used in a different channel.

In discussing the question of salaries of supreme court judges in the constitutional convention for Washington at Olmypia, the following fling at the Oregon supreme court is found: "Mr. Goodman belied in economy, but wanted economy defined. His idea of true economy was for the state to get the best, and pay a fair price for it. Skilled labor came high in the markets of the world, and could get its price. It is foolish to talk of comparing this class of labor with the dollar a day class. These justices ought to receive more than $3000. California pays $6000, and he had not heard of any fight made against the constitution on that ground, nor did he believe it would raise any opposition here to provide fair salaries for the bench. Why not make them $2000, and then we would be like Oregon. No lawyer quotes an Oregon decision before any court except with fear and trembling, and never if he can find any decision anywhere else that will serve him."

LAKE COUNTY.

Ashland fruit peddlers were on our streets Tuesday.

Wool continues to go to Redding in large quantities.

Raspberries are worth seventy-five cents per gallon here now.

One firm in Modoc county will put up 3300 tons of hay this year.

It is thought by sheepmen generally, that the range on the desert this winter will be excellent.

L. B. Whorton has assumed control of the Lakeview-Summer Lake stage line and will be run by him until July 1st, 1890.

The cattlemen, sheepmen, and everybody seem to be taken up with the idea that we need a hard winter, to fill up the lakes, creeks and springs, and we may get it, who knows?

Some 70 tons of hay belonging to R. F. McConnaughy in Warner valley was destroyed by an incendiary fire recently. McConnaughy thinks it was burned by the settlers, who are making it lively for him to keep them off his doubtful domain.

All the way from six to a dozen men are in McConnaughy's fields cutting hay as unconcerned as possible. Is this right? Has McConnaughy any claim to this land? If not, very well, cut the hay and let the settlers prepare for winter, but don't burn and destroy another man's property. This is no way to gain your rights.

"Kid" Hostetter was brought in from Warner last Friday with two bullets in him—the result of a misunderstanding with Clay Rambo over an old feud. One bullet went into the muscular part of the right arm, and lodged near the right nipple, just below the skin. The other entered just below the left ear, and has not been located. His recovery is somewhat doubtful.

On complaint of W. B. Rouston a warrant was sworn out for the arrest of Wm. Dodson, C. A. Moore, Jno. Wall, J. L. Henderson, E. Follett, J. C. Dodson, W. A. Moore, R. C. Kyne, D. Cannon, G. E. Wilson, and J. S. Wall; and Cobb Henkle made the arrest last Sunday, arriving in town with his men about 6:30 p. m. On motion of the prosecuting attorney, D. S. Gannon, G. E. Wilson and J. S. Wall were discharged on the grounds of insufficient evidence. The charge is for trespass (cutting hay on improved lands) and was instigated by R. F. McConnaughy.—[Lakeview Examiner.

A Wyoming Incident.

A Cheyenne, Wyoming, special says: A telegram received to-day announces the lynching at Sweetwater of Jim Averill and Kate Maxwell, a woman who lived with him as his wife. Averill was postmaster at Sweetwater, which consists simply of a station contiguous to a number of ranches.

Averill drifted into the Sweetwater country four years ago and at once took up a government claim. He was soon joined by the woman, who took a claim adjoining the town of Bartwell. Both were recognized as hard citizens. The woman was one of the most daring riders in the country. She rode, man-fashion, the most vicious brutes with abandon, and in roping cattle could take a place with the average cowboy.

For a long time both have been under suspicion as cattle rustlers. They have been rapidly accumulating a herd, and as they came the country without anything, it is regarded as evidence against them. This year they turned loose twenty-five head of freshly branded yearling calves, which completely satisfied the stockmen that they were mavericking, which particular act led to the lynching.

From the particulars received it is known that a small body of masked men succeeded in getting both to the door. They were captured after a desperate struggle, and after being bound and led some distance, they were together strung up to the limb of a tree, and then the bodies were riddled with bullets. This is the fifth hanging that has taken place in the same section since last spring.

His Secret Died With Him.

Findlay, O., July 17—Fred J. Seymour, manager of the American aluminum works of this city, died last week, and it is now discovered that the secret of the Seymour process of making aluminum from clay died with Mr. Seymour. At the factory of the company, where for the last two years aluminum has been successfully produced, the information is given out that the patents on the process embraced every detail except the actual conversion of the material used into the finished metal. It was the custom of Mr. Seymour to admit no one in the room where he worked at the critical moment when the molten mass was to be divided into its constituent parts. He is supposed to have treated the liquid matter with some chemical which separated the precious aluminum from the dross, and it is this part of the process he carried to the grave with him. The company, by reason of this fact, has not yet determined whether to abandon the works or continue under some new process.

A Fickle Girl.

Chico, Cal., July 22—A sensation has been created here by the elopement of Miss Eva Adkins, a young lady of this place, with Neil Hubbs. Miss Adkins was to have been married this evening to Raymond Bierce, son of Ambrose Bierce, the San Francisco journalist. Hubbs was an intimate friend of young Bierce, and was to have been his best man at the wedding. Last evening the young lady told her mother that she would spend the evening with her bridesmaid, but she boarded the train with Hubbs and went to Sacramento, where they were married. The couple are expected to return here to-night.

Business College.

How many of the people of southern Oregon know that Ashland has a fully equipped Business College? In point of completeness in apparatus and instrumentalities it has no superior on the coast. The teachers are men of large experience in this line, and the work done in business practice and penmanship is hard to beat. This school opens at the same time the Normal begins its term, Sept. 2, 1889. Every young man and young lady who has not the time and money to spare to take a course of study at a college or normal school can certainly find time to take this business course. There is more bread and butter in a good term at a business college, than in years of hard labor without it. The Ashland Business College has room for only about twenty students and those who apply first for scholarships will get them. Do not go away to find what you have right at home. There were twelve graduates from this course last year and some of them are holding responsible positions. For circulars, address,

J. S. SWEET, Principal.

Medford to Jacksonville.

Patronize the only wagon that connects with every train, rain or shine, and carries the U. S. mail and Wells, Fargo & Co.'s express. Satisfaction guaranteed.

JOHN DYER, driver.

Shiloh's Catarrh Remedy.

Why do so many people we see around us seem to prefer to suffer and be made miserable by indigestion, constipation, dizziness, loss of appetite, coming up of the food, yellow skin, when for 75 cents we will sell them Shiloh's System Vitalizer, guaranteed to cure them. Sold by T. K. Bolton.

Subscribe for the VALLEY RECORD.

Villard, it is said, will soon build a big hotel at Helena, Montana.

A. M. Crawford, Esq., of Marshfield, Coos county, wants to be receiver of the U. S. land office at Roseburg.

An Astoria restauranteur has just become the father of his twelfth child. It is fortunate for the gentleman that he can board his family at wholesale prices.

As elsewhere throughout the state, the streams in Klamath county are very low. Link river has less water this season than any time previous. The supply of water running in the ditches taken therefrom is, however, not diminished in consequence.—[Star.

Tacoma is clamoring for a new hotel. It would be a good idea to have some sort of a shop in that town where a fellow could stop over night and get a good square meal without having to mortgage his farm to pay for his accommodations. Two-bits worth of comfort for a five dollar bill are schedule rates at Tacoma.

Rev. M. Bateman, a gay preacher of Coos county, has gone wrong. W. B. White and wife belong to his "spiritual flock" and Beecher-like Rev. Bateman believes in prescribing "kisses of inspiration" for the ladies of his church. On the 9th inst. Mr. White caught "dear brother Bateman" in the act of adultery with his wife, and thus had the proof of the suspicions of the community.

The rain Monday afternoon did not last long, but was a little torrent while it continued and cleaned things up wonderfully. Would-be pedestrians had to stop and get under cover, horses were sheltered beneath trees, and in one instance we noticed that one was humanely placed out of the rain on the sidewalk. The water sped through our streets like small rivulets.—[Yreka Union.

Fire broke out in the Flock hotel, Montague, Friday morning last and besides destroying that building burned F. J. King's postoffice store, Al Garfield's saloon, Gannon's saloon, Mat Moonlight's barber shop, all frame buildings. One engine and a hook and ladder outfit were brought from Yreka. The loss altogether is $15,000, and the hotel is insured for $8800, says the Yreka Journal.

TIMBER LAND NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Or., July 5th, 1889.

NOTICE is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the states of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," Lucinda Parker of Keno, county of Klamath, state of Oregon, has this day filed in this office her sworn statement No ____ for the purchase of the NW¼ of section No 30, in township No 39 S, Range No 5 E, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish her claim to said land before the Register and Receiver of this office at Roseburg, Or., on Monday the 23d day of September, 1889.

She names as witnesses: Thos Mayhew and John Kimberlin of Ashland, Jackson county, Oregon; Squire Parker of Keno, Klamath county, Oregon; John F. Givans, of Ashland, Jackson county, Oregon. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 23d day of September, 1889.

CHAS. W. JONES, Register.

We have a speedy and positive cure for Catarrh, Diphtheria, Canker Mouth and Headache, in SHILOH'S CATARRH REMEDY. A Nasal Injector free with each bottle. Use it if you desire health and sweet breath. Price 50 cents. Sold by T. K. Bolton.

All kinds of oils at Evans & Brunk's

C. H. LUDERMAN. S. V. V. CARTER.

ASHLAND BOOT & SHOE STORE.

LUDERMAN & CARTER,

PROPRIETORS.

LADIES, ATTENTION!

Look at the Following Prices of

FINE SHOES,

AND BE HAPPY.

Ladies' Hand-turned French Kid, at	$4 40
Ladies' French Kid, at	3 00
Ladies' Extra Fine Dongola Kid	2 50
Fine Tampacaue Goat	2 50
Fine Oil Grain	1 50
Misses Dongola Kid, in-spring and heel	2 00
Newhall & Son's school shoes, (solid as a rock);	
Sizes—11 to 2	1 50
8 to 10½	1 25
5 to 7½	1 00
Ladies' Calf Laced Shoes	1 65
Misses' " " "	1 65

Babies' Shoes (solid) 50 cents to $1.25.

MEN'S CALF SHOES, Lace or Congress, $2.50.

A full Line of Ladies', Misses' & Children's Canvas

SHOES AT BED ROCK PRICES.

Every Pair Warranted.

We carry by far the largest stock of Boots and Shoes between Eugene, Or., and Sacramento, Cal., hence we are able to give the people of Southern Oregon and Northern California unexcelled bargains. Orders by mail prompty attended to.

Happiness in Doing Good.

A big man walked down Fourteenth street at about 5 o'clock in the afternoon. He was faultlessly dressed, with a flower in his coat lapel and a gold headed cane in his hand. His mustache was gray and his face a little flushed. He looked to be about 50 years old, and has been taken for a prosperous New Yorker. He was extremely dignified. Nobody would have suspected from his walk that he was drunk. His inebriety was of the sort which does not extend below the neck. His legs were perfectly sober, but he removed his hat and made a stately bow to an old darky who was passing in a coal cart. A red handkerchief about the colored man's neck had apparently led him to believe that an elegantly attired lady was going by in a landau.

Just above G street a poor, measly cur dog lay on the pavement in the sun. The big man stopped and looked at him. The dog feebly wagged his tail, but was either too poor or too lazy to get up. A sympathetic and benevolent look came into the big man's face. Out from his trousers' pocket he pulled a roll of bills. It was three inches thick. There were tens and twenties, and there must have been hundreds of dollars in the roll. Carefully picking out a dollar bill he laid it on the pavement just by the dog's nose.

"Here, poor doggie," said he, "go buy yourself a bone," and as he passed on down the street his face was radiant with the consciousness of a good deed done.—Washington Post.

Perils of the Deep.

Most painful of all sea experiences are those in which one man alone survives, or those in which the crew falls into the hands of savages. Noted in old sea annals is the case of the great East Indiaman, the Grosvenor, which was crowded with people on their way to India and was wrecked on the coast of Africa. The vessel was lifted high by a wave and came down upon a rock with a crush that at once destroyed its availibility. The numerous survivors, including ladies of refinement and men of high station, organized for the long journey through the African wilderness to the Cape of Good Hope. Many died, many were captured by natives and never more heard of, and a remnant were found, still 300 miles from the cape, and rescued by an exploring party.

America an Exception.

It is a fact that in no other country of the world was a civil war followed so rapidly by the complete pacification of the sections warred over, or by such complete reconciliation; so complete that the ordinary citizen scarcely knows as he moves about the national capital whether this or that prominent personage he meets was a native of one section or the other, a supporter of one side or the other. And with the exception of those political debates in congress and other places which are perhaps legitimate, the amnesty is so complete, the social amenities are so completely restored, that if here and there one with a little too good a memory or not quite enough forgiveness ventures to mouth the bitter terms of the war, the hearers' quickly rising frowns steraly rebuke the unwelcome memory, or the voice falls cold upon unsympathizing ears like a curse uttered in the purlieus of the mountain tops, which dies without an echo.

Sunset Cox's Narrow Escape.

"Sunset" Cox is not a very rugged figure now, and his hair is getting thin and gray, but his eyes are as bright and his tongue as ready as ever. Nobody is able to look on Cox as anything but a youngster, because his wit and the variety and vivacity of his humor never grow old, but he is past threescore now. While a young man Cox dandled the present Mrs. W. C. Whitney on his knee.

"I have had a narrow escape from being president of the United States," said Sunset the other day, stopping on the avenue to talk with a group of his friends. "If my mother hadn't refused the proffered hand of Gen. William Henry Harrison, I suppose I should be in the White House now. Gen. Harrison asked my mother to marry him, and though he had won some fame at that time, she gave him the mitten and stuck to and finally married the printer boy to whom she was engaged. See what a narrow escape I have had from being a great man."—Ohio State Journal.

There are Two Ways

—OF—

Doing Business!

One, the deadly upas—buyng tax-laden credit goods and selling them for every cent they will bring. The other Pure Gold (22 karat), for SPOT CASH at the lowest margain.

The old idea of extracting the last drop of blood has lived its day and done its worst, modern agressive ideas demand a change from ancient usages that dwarfed and shriveled and destroyed.

There is many a level-headed, hard working fellow who, from the snatches of slumber in the dreams of Fairyland, comes many a fitful vision of a better and brighter day: who knows that buying on credit is disastrous, but with the hard, cold cash is looking for a place where he can get the best and most goods for the least money. Not by favor, but by merit alone have we gained an enviable trade; each week sees more goods arrive and each week sees them sold. all on account of buying and selling for cash at the smallest possible margin.

We carry

TINWARE, CUTLERY,

Rachet Braces,

Hand Saws, Hatchets, Files, etc.

Gent's Underwear, Overshirts, White Shirts, Pants, Coats, Sox, Straw Hats, Linen and Zylonite Collars and Cuffs, fine line of Neckties.

Ladies' elegant skirts, chemise, vests, veils, hose, etc.

Laces, Embroidery, Corsets, kid, cotton and Lisle thred gloves. Silk, linen and cotton handkerchiefs and stationary.

HAVE JUST RECEIVED

A fine assortment of misses' and children's fine shoes and hundreds of other staple articles and notions.

We invite a repeated and early inspection and if there is virtue in good goods and low prices, we mean to be masters of the situation.

Yours very truly,

G. E. DEAN,

MAIN STREET,

ASHLAND, - - - OREGON.

Carpets, Matting & Oil Cloths. Mens and Boys Clothing, Mens and Boys Hats.

REMNANTS. REMNANTS.

We have a Large Stock of Remnants, all kind of goods, which you can buy at half prices. Call and Look Them Over.

GREAT BARGAINS IN SUMMER WRAPS.

For $5 You Can Buy a $10 Braded Wrap

For $7.50 You can Buy a $15 French Broadcloth Applequed Wrap.

For $2.50 You Can Buy a $10 Scotch Wool Wrap with or without Hoods, Just the Thing for School Wear.

For $1 You Can Buy a $2.50 Embroidered Shoulder Scarf in All Shades.

Ladies and Gents Dusters From $1.25 to 2.50

" French Kid Shoes for 2.50.

" Satin Parasols from 1.25 to 5.00.

Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats at Half Price

No Extra Charge for Trimming Hats.

MORAL BROS.,

MAIN ST., OPPOSITE POSTOFFICE,

ASHLAND, OREGON.

Ladies, Mens and Childrens Shoes. Window Shades, Lace Curtains.

JOHN M'KEOWN'S LUCK.

A Poor Day Laborer Whose Income Now Reaches $600,000 a Year.

"Lucky" John McKeown, the oil king of this field, has a monthly income from his oil wells greater than the annual salary of the president of the United States.

A producer in this field said yesterday: "I can give you figures to prove that McKeown's wells are now bringing him more than $50,000 per month. The last word I had from his three Knox Farm wells they were aggregating fifty-six barrels an hour. Of course they will not do this long, but he has other wells coming in that will keep up his daily production. In fact, McKeown is trying to increase his production all the time.

"Three wells doing fifty-six barrels an hour is 1,344 barrels every twenty-four hours, or 40,320 barrels a month. McKeown has producing wells in nearly every district, even back in Bradford, which he left with a big fortune years ago, made on the rich Bingham lands. To place his production at 50,000 barrels a month is putting it under the actual amount rather than over. On every barrel of this oil he receives a premium, except at Bradford, and there his production is the smallest.

"It is safe to calculate a premium of fifteen cents above the market on the whole of McKeown's production, twenty cents being the actual premium on the most of it. The premium on the production is $7,500 a month, and this total value is $57,500 a month, or $7,500 more than President Harrison receives for a year. If Mr. McKeown can keep his wells stirred up to this point his gross income from them in twelve months would be $690,000.

"His Knox Farm gushers are in a locality that a year ago was not considered gilt edged, but everybody believed it was good when McKeown began to stake off locations for wells. Everything he has ever touched has turned to greenbacks, except his Turkeyfoot venture, and since Gailey's big well there it is not certain that McKeown's land will not be all right. It was McKeown who opened up the richest spot ever found in the Pennsylvania oil regions. This was his Martin Pool, Washington county, where his famous Martin No. 5 amazed the trade for months. Three farms in this pool produced, according to the best estimates, $3,000,000 worth of oil, and they are still producing.

"In addition to his oil interests McKeown owns 23,000 acres of yellow pine lands in Alabama, one of the largest flouring mills in Minnesota and a business block in Baltimore said to be worth $1,000,000. He is so rich he doesn't know how much he is worth, and he goes about his oil wells from 5 o'clock in the morning till late in the evening, and if you didn't know him you would likely take him for one of the hands. He has been a very strong and rugged man, but the hurly burly of oil life has told on him very perceptibly. McKeown has gone through the entire oil excitement in Pennsylvania, having begun on Oil creek in the pioneer days as a laborer at $2 a day."—Washington (Pa.) Cor. Pittsburg Commercial.

A Bone Missing.

A gentleman some years ago buried his father in a temporary grave while the tomb in course of construction for his remains was being finished. When completed the removal from one spot to the other took place, but on the temporary grave being opened it was found filled with water and the coffin was decayed. This being the state of things the undertaker hastily packed up the bones, placed them in an urn and reinterred them. The same night the son dreamed that he saw his father in great displeasure, and, awaking from his dream, he fell asleep again to have it repeated. This happened for several successive nights until at length he mentioned the circumstances to his friends, for, though no believer in dreams, his mind was troubled. One of his acquaintances suggested that perhaps his father's spirit objected to being removed; another hinted that more likely all the bones had not been collected, and this last hint led to a search and to the finding of a bone which had escaped notice. It was at once interred with the rest in the urn and since that night the son's slumbers have been undisturbed, the ghost, his grievance settled, appearing no more.—London Telegraph.

Ice cream at the European restaurant.

BOOTH'S BARN STORMING.

An Impromptu Ending of "The Merchant of Venice" to Catch the Boat.

A story is told of Edwin Booth's experience that is good enough to be true. Once, during the days of his early struggles, Booth was "barn storming" down in Virginia, at a place called Lee's Landing. The improvised theatre was a tobacco warehouse, and it was crowded by the planters from miles around. Booth and his companions had arranged to take the weekly steamer expected to call late at night, and between the acts were busy packing up. The play was "The Merchant of Venice," and they were just going on for the trial scene, when they heard a whistle, and the manager came running in to say that the steamer had arrived, and would leave again in ten minutes. As that was their only chance for a week of getting away, they were in a terrible quandary. The narrative proceeds:

"If we explain matters," said the manager, "they will think they are being cheated and we shall have a free fight. The only thing is for you fellows to get up some sort of a natural like impromptu ending of the piece and ring down the curtain. Go right ahead, ladies and gentlemen, and take your cue from Ned here," and he hurried away to get the luggage aboard. Ned, of course, was Bassanio, and he resolved to rely on the ignorance of the Virginians of those days to pull him through all right. So, when old George Ruggles, who was doing Shylock, began to sharpen his knife upon his boot Booth walked straight up to him and solemnly said: "You are bound to have your pound of flesh, are you?"

"You bet your life!" said Ruggles.

"Now, I'll make you one more offer," continued Booth. "In addition to this big bag of ducats, I'll throw in two kegs of nigger head terback, a shotgun and two of the best coon dogs in the state."

"I'm blarmed if I don't do it!" responded Shylock, much to the approbation of the audience, who were tobacco raisers and coon hunters to a man.

"And to show that there's no ill feeling,' put in Portia, "we'll wind up with a Virginny reel."

When they got on board the steamer the captain, who had witnessed the conclusion of the play, remarked:

"I'd like to see the whole of that play some time, gentlemen. I'm blarmed if I thought that fellow Shakespeare had so much snap in him."—Baltimore American.

Free Shows in Paris.

Paris. Good place for towers. All hollow. With staircases inside. Like "Column of July." On Place Bastile. All iron. Waves a trifle as you get near top. Very like steamboat's smoke pipe multiplied about four times. Serves as place of recreation for those who like to climb stairs and monument. Next tower that of St. Jacques. Near Place du Chatelet. All stone. Free tower. Probably all that's left of some old church. Angels on top. Fine new ditto. Mostly of chimney pots smoking. Angels of stone. Angels unable to exist of any other material in Paris.

Next free show, Morgue. Not far from Notre Dame cathedral. Views of recent corpses through glass windows. On beds of metal. Water dripping over them. Clothes hung up for recognition. Crowds of work girls pass through every morning. Sole recreation for the day.

Another free show. Cooked food lottery on Pont Neuf. Big dinner pot. Full of meat dumplings, vegetables and other edibles. Big fork belongs to pot. Something like eel spear. You pay two sous. You take fork. Two sous entitle you to one jab in pot with fork. If nothing sticks to it you're out of pocket and no meat. If hunk of meat sticks to it you carry it home. Forty Frenchmen generally on hand to see this culinary celing.

Another free show. French fishermen of the Seine. Average catch—one fish once a week to every ten fishermen. Motionless as statues all day long. Pole and man seem petrified. Saw fish caught once. Lucky fisherman turned pale. Came near fainting. Great commotion among the rest. All gabbled at once. Giving directions how to land fish. Great day that. All the rest went home satisfied.—Prentice Mulford.

ASHLAND

White Sulphu Spring.

Located on the Helman land, about half a mile north of the Plaza.

Used for Medical purposes for 30 years.

Bathing accommodations, water any temperature desired. Natural temperature 85 degrees

To drink the water is a tonic, being sulphuric and alkaline it eradicates fungi and animalcule and neutralizing and correcting all acidities, it promotes a normal and healthful condition in every part of the system.

SWIMMING RINK

Enclosed and covered, the same medical water, always clean from the springs run a heavy volume—more than 1200 gallons per hour. You may dive and swim and have more fun than "anybody," come out as fine as silk and white as wool rejuvenated and happy.

From 9 a. m. until late in the evening every day, a

Free Carriage

from the Springs to the Hotels, the Plaza, and principal business points in the city, and return without delay.

The Original Ashland Medical Springs,

Used for more than thirty years—the best, possibly, ever found. Come and see us.

"Ashland White Sulphur Springs."

Printed on either side of the Carriage. Look out for it every hour of the day. Patrons desiring the Carriage to call for them will please leave orders on our bulletin board in the Post Office.

GRANT & O. O. HELMAN, Proprietors.

WM. A. GROWE,

House, Sign, Carriage, and Decorative Painting.

Special Attention given to

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☞ Leave orders at SMITH & DODGE'S Store.

ESTRAY HORSES.

The undersigned has taken up on the Dr. Inlow place on Gurky creek a cayuse mare with a six-months-old colt, mare branded figure 1 on right shoulder; is of buckskin color with black mane and tail. The owner is earnestly requested to take them away immediately. H. T. INLOW.

ASHLAND, Or., May 25, 1889.

THE PACIFIC MUTUAL

LIFE & ACCIDENT

Ins. Co. of Cal.,

Offers to the public the SAFEST and BEST CONTRACT and MOST LIBERAL TERMS under the sun. Losses promptly paid.

No Lawsuits After Death

Give it your patronage and KNOW that you are insured.

THOS. P. BOYD, Jr., Agent.

Office in THE OREGON.

Special Bargains.

Wishing to close up affairs, owing to removal to Portland, A. W. Scott will offer for a short time that choice 17 acres near Devlin's tract for $85 per acre, cash.

For further particulars apply to Roper & Helm.

NEW SPRING GOODS!

Staple and Fancy Dry Goods

Gents and Boys Clothing,

Hats, Caps, etc.

ARE DAILY ARRIVING

And will be sold at our well known LOW PRICES.

BOOTS AND SHOES

Full Assortment always on hand, direct from the East, and at Prices that defy competition.

We call special attention to C. M. HENDERSON & CO.'s (Chicago) Red School House Shoes, and CHURCH, BROWN & CO.'S (Boston) $3 00 calf B J Shoes, the best made. Every pair guaranteed.

J. M. McCALL.

Colestein

SODA SPRINGS HOTEL

Will be open May 1st,

For the accommodation of a limited number of guests.

Board and lodging per week	$10 00
" " " " day	1 50
" per day	1 00
Single meals	50

Camping privileges will be 50cts per week for each individual.

(50) BYRON COLE, PROPRIETOR.

ESTRAY NOTICE.

John Pelling has lost some horses, which have estrayed. One small dun mare, branded C R on the left shoulder and also a large C above it; white spot on forehead. One gray mare, branded with a large C on the left shoulder. One dark-gray yearling horse colt, with white spot on the forehead. Any information concerning them will be rewarded. JOHN PELLING.

EAGLE POINT, Or., May 21, 1889.

ETRAY NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED HAS TAKEN up at his place, on the Dead Indian, a small black horse, stripe in face, two white fore feet; about 8 years old. No brands perceivable. The owner will please come and take him away and pay the charges of this advertisement. JOHN B. GARRITT.

ASHLAND, Or., June 22, 1889.

The Celebrated French Cure,

Warranted to cure "APHRODITINE" or money refunded.

Is SOLD ON A POSITIVE GUARANTEE to cure any form of nervous disease, or any disorder of the generative or-gans of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Opium, or through youthful indiscretion, over indulgence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefulness, Bearing down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria, Nervous Prostration Nocturnal Emissions, Leucorrhœa, Dizziness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if neglected often lead to premature old age and insanity. Price $1.00 a box, 6 boxes for $5.00 Sent by mail on receipt of price.

A WRITTEN GUARANTEE is given for every $5.00 order received, to refund the money if a Permanent cure is not effected.

We have thousands of testimonials from old and young, of both sexes, who have been permanently cured by the use of APHRODITINE.

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