The People's Paper.

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Second Class mail matter. ASHLAND, OR., THURSDAY, Oct. 17, 188

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Church, corner Main and Helman streets Regular Services.—Sunday, 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 9:20 A. M. Young Peorle's Meeting, 3 o'locck P. M. Prayer Meeting, every Thursday evening. Rev. F. G. Strange,

METHODIST.

Church, corner Main and Bush streets Regular Services.—Sunday, 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 9:30 A. M. Prayer Meeting, every Thursday evening. Rzv. C. A. Lewis, Pastor.

BAPTIST.

Church, corner Church and High streets.

Regular Services.—Sunday, 11 Å. M. and
7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 9:30 A. M.
Christian Endeavor Society, 6:39 P. M.
Prayer Meeting, every Thursday evening.
Govenant Meeting, Saturday before third
Sunday in each month, 2 P. M. Ladies'
Secial, second Tuesday eve in each mon h.
REV. T. K. VANTASSEL,
Pastor.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Church, cor. Main street and Boulevard Regular Services.—Sunday, 10:30 A. M and 7:30 P. M. Sunday School, 12 M Prayer Meeting, every Thursday evening. Rev. G. J. WEBSTER,

CATHOLIC.

Chorch, corner Sixth and B streets
Regular Services.—Every fourth Sunday
10 A. M. Sunday School, every fourth
Sunday, 5 P. M. FATHER F. S. NOEL,

EPISCOPAL.

Berrices in Baptist church, cor. Church and High streets, second and fourth Sun days, S.P. M. Rev. F. B. Ticknon.

DUNKARD Church on Granite street. Regular Servess.—Preaching every Sunday, 11 A. M.

DIRECTORY.

Supt Public Instruction FIRST JUDICIAL DISTRICT. .Circuit Judg JACKSON COUNTY. .County Clerk R H Moore I M Childers H H Mitchell J S Howard Fr R Pryce. JOSEPHINE COUNTY. Hansen. J C Moss.
J A Jennings.
P C Rearo
W A Massie
W N Saunders KLAMATH COUNTY. L B Kester...
L Leavitt...
D Childers Chas Graves. John Smart P L Fountain B Griffith. LAKE COUNTY. County Sent A Wilshire... L Sherlock Villiam Bagley... W T Boyd... William Carll McCallen H hisher

Boston Herald.

Wested-A Book on Peerage.

THE SMALL BOY'S JOYS.

His reasons here for joy and play; He is released from school. And now each day he takes his way To river, lake or pool.

The bathing suit no needle wrought In which he goes to swim; It is the suit the urchin brought

Of similar kind till he Began to meddle with the fruit Of the forbidden tree. Indeed in Eden until then

The style was al a mode, and fair Godiva wore it when Through Coventry she rode.

Severe in its simplicity.

And destitute of trimming. It is a style undoubtedly
Convenient for swimming.

Boston Courier.

THE ROBBER'S CROSS.

"They call Spain the land of adventure," auttered Harry White, as he strolled before breakfast around the outskirts of a small Spanish town on the southern comes somebody in a hurry!"

Very much in a hurry, certainly, seemed the sturdy Spanish peasant who had just appeared on the top of the steep ridge above the boy's head, for he was "There is no time to think of ransoms leaping from crag to crag as recklessly as a wild cat, and at times even swinging himself over some deep cleft by the bough of a tree, as if in such haste that he had no time to think of such a triffe as the chance of a broken neck.

But in this case it was "most haste, worst speed," for all at once a large stone gave way beneath the Spaniard's feet, and he came tumbling headlong down Harry, whose sympathies were already enlisted in favor of a man capable of such feats of strength and daring, flew to the spot, feeling as if he had really met with something like an "adventure" at last. But when he reached the fallen man he stopped short in sheer amaze-

he had seen bounding along the ridge had had long gray hair and beard; he was quite sure of that, for he remembered wondering that an old man should be so active. The hair of the man be-

night, and he had no beard at all. Meanwhile, the stranger had managed to sit up, and was wiping the blood from gand."—David Kerr in Golden Days.
a bad cut on his forehead. In doing so he discovered the loss of his false hair and beard, and met Harry's eyes fixed

wonderingly upon him. "Well," asked he, fiercely, answering the boy's glance with a defiant stare, "do

"No, and I don't want to know you," said Harry, in broken Spanish, rather stone the crucifixion of our Saviour—a dicating a fine singing voice, and the teacher nettled at the man's imperious tone. "I work comprising many figures, execusuppose you're a smuggler by your dis-guising yourself that way."

strange smile. "Are you going to give me up to the police?"
"Not I!" cried Harry. "It's not the style of us Americans to give away a man who can't stand up for himself." "Ah, you're an American then?" said the smuggler, looking curiously at him. "Well, if you are willing to help me, I'll tell you how you can do it. Give me your arm as far as the chapel of St.

James, about half a mile down the road nes, about half a mile down the road -for I find I've sprained my ankle too badly to walk alone—and then I'm all

"Come along, then," rejoined Harry. offering his arm. And the strangely assorted pair set

On the way our hero told his new friend, who seemed in too much pain to talk himself, that he was traveling through Spain with his father, that he had picked up in Mexico what little Spanish he knew, that his tour had hitherto been provokingly bare of adventures, and the end of each of these threads is a slip

pled Spaniard, not without casting more than one puzzled and suspicious look at

the wondering boy.
"Take this for your good deed," said the tall smuggler, taking a small silver Sheriff lous to meet with some Spanish brigands, Assessor it may please you to learn that you have school Superintendent seen half a dozen of them today."

Surveyor | So saying, he spurred his horse and vanished into the forest with his grim comrades, while Harry turned slowly Lakeview back to the town, hardly knowing Joint Sanaton whether he was awake or only dream-

ing. Commissioners "Just like my luck! I've lost my way. Clerk sure enough! And this strikes me as the School Superintendent Pedro Gomalvez, the brigand captain, Assessor who seems to be terrorizing the whole country at this time."

The circuit court for the First Judicial district sets in Jackson county on first Monday in April, September and December. In Klauath county on Second Monday in June and first Monday in November. In Lake county on the third Monday in May and the second Monday in October. In Josephine county on first Mondays in March and August

For Jackson county the County, Probate and Commissioners courts meet every the monday forest among the Spanary Commissioners courts meet every the mandage with night at hand and a second monday in a gloomy forest among the Spanary Commissioners courts meet every the mandage with night at hand and a second monday in the speaker was no other than our price of the speaker was no other than our price and second monday in the speaker was no other than our price of the speaker was no other process. tall young man, and revisiting, after a five years absence beyond the Atlantic.

his for near haunts in southern Spain.

-Indian Letter in St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Commissioners courts meet every ish mountains, with night at hand and a commencing with the first Monday; storm coming on, is not a pleasant expension of the country of the first Monday; is storm coming on, is not a pleasant expension. storm coming on, is not a pleasant experimental for Josephine county, the first Monday in rence in any case; but when to all this lake county, every alternate month, companing the first Monday in January; for Lamath county, the first Wednesday in Lamath county, the first Wednesday in Warch, June, September and November. captive is to mail his ears or nose to his anxious friends as a hint that "speedy A Valuable Timepies. payment is requested," he must indeed of Police Packard, of Hartford, be a brave man who can face the situapayment is requested," he must indeed

depening the watch, the time of soon. A hourse shout was suddenly heard to the minute can be ascerbeard among the bushes, and before he By pending down a spring on could draw his revolver he was surrounded by a gang of fierce looking men, wen by the striking of a miniature whose grim, ruffianly faces and scowl-

few seconds, and is frand out in man, but the rest at once dragged him Not one feminine face in fifty delays a passto way: If it is six minuter to 8 o'clock, from his horse, and in spite of his furisae of three little gonge will strike two; one struggles, bound him hand and foot. self conscious, as if they still had a touch of

"Not so fast, Brother Juan," said another dight selected that selected the six minutes "Not so fast, Brother Juan," said another. "He looks like an Englishman, and the English are all rich. We'll "Bella" in the Pitti Gallery. It is, in fact,

in a third, with a significant whisk of the earlier Venetians gained the fame of it his knife close to the prisoner's ear, "his by artificial means, it is but natural that, friends won't find him quite so handsome the Deff family, a book which resome the next time they see him."

unless they continued to practice these means,
they should fail to confirm their ancient Harry's blood ran cold at the horrible threat and the roar of brutal laughter

that followed it. He was now completely the chief power of wealth is to supply wants. In ninety-nine cases out of a hundred it credisenchanted, for the british and cary alrous bandits of his boyish dreams were alrous bandits of his boyish dreams wer tobacco.

thought of being plundered and insulted by these brutal rascals, and he inwardly vowed that when he did get free he would spend all the money he had in hunting them down. But, as we shall

see, he never got the chance of doing so. The robbers laid their prisoner on the horse and led him up a steep, zigzag path to a kind of rocky platform, walled in on three sides by unscalable cliffs, while on the fourth lay a precipice of several hundred feet.

Here about twenty more brigands were encamped; and Harry White, suddenly remembering his silver cross, looked eagerly to see if the man who had given it to him was one of the band; but he could see no one in the least like him. "Has Capt. Gonsalvez come back yet?" asked one of his conductors.

"No," was the reply; "but we are expecting him every moment." Just then a hasty step was heard be-low, and a tall, dark figure, springing up the rocks as nimbly as a mountain goat, came bounding on to the platform.

"Up with you, comrades!" shouted the new comer, who was no other than slope of the Sierra Morena; "and I've the formidable Pedro Gonsalves himself. been in it three weeks, and not had one "We have been betrayed, and all the all in traveling nowadays. Hello! here trail. We must retreat at once. Ha! who is this-a prisoner?" "We took him in the valley yonder,

> now, when our very lives are at stake," said the robber chief, sternly. "Take what money he has on him, and then fling him over the precipice."

Instantly a dozen eager hands were rifling Harry's pockets, and the brave lad, giving himself up for lost, prepared to die like a man. But, as his watch was dragged forth by the robbers, the silver cross that hung to its chain caught into the road amid a whirlwind of dust. the eye of Gonsalvez, who sprang forward and asked hurriedly: "Where did you get that cross?"

"It was given to me five years ago by a smuggler of these parts, whom helped to escape when he was crippled by a fall," replied Harry, looking fixedly

"And I am the man who gave it," said And well he might. The man whom Gonsalvez, grasping his hand warmly; "and for that good deed you shall depart free and unharmed. Comrades, give him back all that you have taken. Follow that path, Senor Americano, which will lead you to the village of San fore him was short, thick and black as Tomas; and when you tell this story to night, and he had no beard at all. your friends, tell them also that kindness is never thrown away, even upon a bri-

Carving on Peach Stopes Properzia di Rossi, a maiden of rare tioners, disciples, women and soldiers; wising yourself that way."

all most remarkable for delicacy and
"Yes, I am," replied the other, with a perfection of expression, and an admir-

ers and engravers, one of Titian's pupils, Irene di Spilimberg, highly educated, surrounded by luxury and with every-thing beautiful about her, devoted herself wholly to art. Some of her works are still extant, and she must have used her time and energies to great purpose, for she died at the age of 19.—Harper's

A pleasing performance is the "egg dance." This is executed in this wise: The dancer, ed, equally distant from each other, and at Grants Passon that the one thing in the world which he most desired was to fall in with a gang of real Spanish brigands.

At last they reached the chapel, and then, at a peculiar whistle from the smuggler, five wild looking horsemen, with long guns on their shoulders, started out of the encircling thickets, one of Assessor erintendert.

Surveyor erintendert.

Surveyor on which they at once mounted the crippled Spaniard, not without casting more turning of the dancer produces a centrifugal force which stretches the thread out straight ke a ray shooting from the circumference

the tall smuggler, taking a small silver cross from his neck and giving it to Harry. "It may be of use to you if we cleri ever meet again. And, as you seem anxdistinguish the features of the girl; the moirregularity in time, and the eggs dash against each other. But how can the dance be stopped! There is but one way—that is, to remove the eggs in the way in which they

have been put in place.

This operation is by far the more delicate This operation is by far the more delicate of the two. It is necessary that the dancer, by a single motion, exact and unerring, should take hold of the egg and remove it from the noose. A single false motion of the hand, the least interference with one of the threads, and the general arrangement is suddenly broken and the whole performance discovered the state of the successfully removed, the dancer suddenly stops, and without seeming in the least diz-zied by this dance of twenty-five or thirty minutes, she advances to the spectators with

One thing in particular about the modern Venetian dandies perplexes me. Why, in the name of proportion, do they wear such ab-surdly large boots, and with toes ending in an upward curve like the prow of the gontola! Heaven knows their coats are ill fitting enough, but that is relatively a minor defect. They seem to borrow the prints of their fashion books from two or three con-tinents. For, while their collars are high and obnoxious, and their boots suggestive of China or Japan, they cut their hair as close as the French or a New Yorker. It is in sed a fearfully comic sight to see a young Venetian nobleman on parade, leading a bulldog or a shorn poodle by a string, smok-ing a long eigar called a Virginia, and twirl

g a cane with the primrose kid covered This, however, must be said in praise of him, that, thus weighted with personal cares, he yet contrives to acknowledge a hundred salutations in an hour with due elaborate ness and dexterity. Nor is the Venetian lady of our day more contenting than the man ing stranger. Their gait, too, is mincing and rarer in Venice than in London, and much "And if he don't pay it quickly," put rarer than in the United States. Indeed, as

reputation.-Cornhill Magazine.

THE ROOF OF THE MOUTH.

wenue and explained a method of voice creating which is at variance with the generally accepted laws of singing, and told the story of the discovery of the Italian way of teach-

THE RECEDING LOWER JAW. adventure yet. A man gets no show at soldiers from La Redonda are upon our ume and beauty. Its owner was a peasant, a

> and chest had nothing to do with it. "And this is the underlying principle of the Italian method of singing," continued Mr. Tilla. "The formation of the face de-

traordinary expansion of the lungs to enable a person to sing his highest or lowest note. Patti, a little, sight woman, with compara-tively small lungs, fills the largest auditorium with her voice, even on its highest notes.

While Mr. Tilla was speaking, one of his Properzia di Rossi, a maiden of rare beauty, great refinement and unusual education, gave herself very early in life to the study of art. "Minute tracery" was her forte. The first work of this gifted girl was carving on a peach of the sort which Tilla had described as in-

nal state of expansion, not even contracted,

set at defiance all the generally accepted theories of singing.

"The true Italian method of singing is easy to acquire," said Mr. Tilla. "A few simple rules govern it. Long hours of fatiguing practice are not at all necessary. When once you start in the right direction your voice will grow as you sleep, and you will awake each morning surprised at the improvement it has made since the previous day."—New York Star.

Some Famous Suicides.

The following are some of the more noted nicides of which mention is made in history.

the despotic reign of Cæsar; Themistocles poisoned himself rather than lead the Perpoisoned himself rather than lead the Persians against his countrymen; Zeno, when 98, hung himself because he had put his finger out of joint, and Hannibal and Mithridates poisoned themselves to escape being taken prisoners. When we search Scripture we find that Saul, rather than fall into the hands of the Philistines, commanded his armor bear-er to hold his sword that he might plunge upon it; Samson, for the sake of being revenged upon his enemies, pulled down the house in which they were reveling, and "died with them;" and Judas Iscariot, after selling the Seviour for thirty pieces of silver, was over-come by remorse "and went and hanged himself."—Chicago Tribune.

Cancer Treated by Electricity. does not entirely disappear, but remains as an inert mass, probably composed of fibrous tissue. This, the doctor thinks, could not be absorbed, but the remains of the growth ould always be removed subsequently by the knife if desired .- New York Telegram.

A certain New York back driver is one of the precisians. He would never say "the two last" or "the second bell," but "the last two"

the general brusquely.
"I don't know," said Madden; "but here is

terrier dogs, and one of them not only objects to wearing a muzzle himself, but dislikes to see one worn by his companion. Mr. Case had leather muzzles made for the dogs, and fastened them on securely. As soon as proceeded to relieve his less gifted brother the ground and was about to bury the rem nants of both muzzles when somebody dis-

covered what he was doing and put a stop to

AFAR IN THE DESERT.

In our times, France's great African colonies are subdued forever; but in other days, during the attempts of a post of the extreme vanguard had its romantic episodes, to be related later

off the scorched desert, the air freshened suddenly, and suddenly the night fell. Like a barrier upon the horizon the as-cending hills gradually took on tints of gray or lilac; to the right and to the left stretched the plain of reddish sand, traversed irregularly by ravines of less or greater darkness, according to their depth. and by strange palm groves, dusty, yellow, sunburned. Twilight is unknown in Africa: darkness falls there with a push, like a curtain, and this adidates for membership in the reserve oir, discovered a voice of remarkable volumer was a peasant, a High Plains, beyond Saida, Ain-Seffra,

was a considerable elongation of the overhang of the upper jaw. This discovery set the chapel master upon a course of scientific investigation and a series of comparisons of the faces of the members of his choir. In the end he concluded that the voice in singingand in speaking as well—should be formed in the roof of the mouth and that the throat the roof of the mouth, and that the throat prolonged infinitely, carried by the sonorous swells to the foot of the tranquil mountains, where the sound died out, The squadron was formed on the right

nous answers, as each day at that hour, with the apathetic indifference of mechanical exertion. The adjutant did not even pause before passing from one name

to another. "Present! -esent! -esent!" 'Hanrion?" No one answered. The adjutant, sur prised, lifted his gaze from his roll book and repeated:

"Hanrion?" Nothing. "Well! are you deaf, you Hanrion?" No answer.

A soldier was missing. His companions of the ranks spread their hands and gesticulated in token that they knew nothing, comprehended nothing. Cabarousse came forward. "Let us see! Who was the last man

to see Hanrion? Where was it? Speak up now!" In the morning, at roll call; none ha

seen him since. "Finish the roll call! Break-ranks!" So there was a soldier missing. In the neighborhood of a city, Cabarousse would have shrugged his shoulders, saying simply: "A hair thrown to the winds!" but ere in this complete solitude, twenty leagues from the last advanced post, an absent man might as well be counted dead at once. And in a squadron alone there, isolated, lost, and entirely dependent upon itself, a call without response was enough to chill the boldest. In the desert, ranks are inevitably narrowed. and individualities are allied; no one is unknown, all are comrades, and one of transposed into the keys of D, D flat and C, and surprised his listeners by dropping to lower C, with a full, round, vibrant tone like that of an organ pipe, and singing three or four words. Any singer knows that it is one thing to sustain a very high or a very low note, and quite another to pronounce three or four syllables on that note.

completely; all solidarity rests on per-sonal considerations. The country here was not, however dience would have kept him singing for openly dangerous, not avowedly hostile uch longer had not other duties claimed his the bands of nomad Arabs had been retention. Of course, the voice was not in pulsed, driven back to the mountains, arfect state, nor was the young man a thorand only a Kabyle village had its huts a short distance away. But the Kabyles are sedentary, of lazy habits, and they regard with indifference the foreign croops defiling past them in clouds of golden dust, and strike not, unless they are attacked in their own dwellings, un-

der their roofs of mud and stone. And yet, nevertheless, Cabarousse, suspicious, twisting his mustaches, looked obstinately to that side where lay the Kabyle village. There, he was convinced, lay the solution of the mystery. Suddenly he strode toward the groups

"Here! let us see about this! no more trifling! Does any one know anything? -there must be a woman in this business - Kabyle woman, eh? Answer-one or another, or all at once! But answer!

the same thing," let slip a soldier, sliaking his head knowingly.
"Here, you! come forward, and tell

vhat you know!" The soldier advanced and spoke out, finally. He was a barracks gossip, a swaggerer, and he spoke after his kind. "Well, this is about it, my captain; one space. Vaudras saw this conformation, swaggerer, and he spoke after his kind.
"Well, this is about it, my captain; one is not made of wood, you see, and the desert is wide, and six months is a long time. It is very hard—not to see a woman for that long." Then he went on to say that the Kabyle girls were wont to go to wash their bright colored wont to go to wash their bright colored and he shut his eyes. The troopers paused in astonishment and the smoking horses panted heavily and receded. necks thrust over cruppers. Evidently the Kabyles had known of that is commonplace; it is given here for the benefit of those who do not "know how to read."

Set p. would send one rolling into infinite space. Vaudras saw this conformation, and, understanding its horror, his face blanched and he shut his eyes. The troopers paused in astonishment and the smoking horses panted heavily and receded. necks thrust over cruppers. Evidently the Kabyles had known of that is commonplace; it is given here for the benefit of those who do not "know how to read." passed by him; and that always pleases

nue hotel at a late hour in the evening. A carriage stood at the curb waiting for him. The driver was one of Martin Ross' men named Madden, a quick witted Irishman.

"Where is Gen. Sherman's carriage?" asked thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance than the lines being maintained strictly. shadows, scattered by the haste of march, but equal in their dimensions, the lines being maintained strictly. The thirst for battle and the joy of vengeance impelled the squadron: besides, any excitement is welcome which comes to break the monotony of long days of idle.

Straining his horse with both hands—only one man rigid as if petrified in his saddle, remained behind it as rear guard. It was Vaudras.

The secret in making chocolate, says a leading confectioner of New York city, is in mixing the powder with enough boiling water to make a thin paste, and then pouring on boiling milk, and last a little more boiling water and scalding one minute. It can be made with all milk and no water if desired by the haste of only one man rigid as if petrified in his saddle, remained behind it as rear guard.

It was Vaudras.

One, two, four, five, twenty; the troopers thundered past him, shaking ing water and scalding one minute. It can be made with all milk and no water if desired by the first of the control of the powder with enough boiling water to make chocolate.

Everywhere to sell this most remarkable mixing the powder with enough boiling water to make a thin paste, and then pouring on boiling milk, and last a little more boiling water and scalding one minute. It can be made with all milk and no water if desired by the first of the control of the powder with enough boiling water to make chocolate.

Everywhere to sell this most remarkable book. Old experienced agents grasp it at mixing the powder with enough boiling water to make a thin paste, and then pouring on boiling milk, and last a little more boiling water and scalding one minute. It can be make the chocolate. Charles A. Case, of this city, has two fox natural enemy, man, once he is safely his temples. past them. Now and then a saber Vaudras was smitten with vertigo.

way was streaked by the silhouettes of An! the pattle! there is the powder village stood confusedly out from the for human stature; and round about the

closures for cattle, now vacant. At a brief word of command, the squadron halted. No light shone, all was dark; no one mared, nor anything whatever. Only a few vagabond dogs, scenting the strangers, barked upon the dung heaps. The troop surrounded, at a walk, the village, still silent, still dark. Dismount! They entered the first hut, and it was vacant; vacant, too, the second; the third vacant; all were vacant-the inhabitants had fied, taking their effects and weapons. This was their guilty confession. More than that all farther search was now useless and

without purpose.
But what was that? Ling soroes doorway, with its face in a heap of filth, was the body of a man, with its throat cut, its face bathed in blood. It was Hanrion. Then, on the vast night, arose a clamor of rage, which presently sinks into grief—a tone of unspeakable and ness, of supreme pity. Afar stretch \$50 iulating plains; and the imperturbable chain of hills, black now, seemed inolently to bar the way to reprisals. Stiff upon his horse, gloomy and for-

oidding in the clear night, Cabarouss shook his clenched hand at the invisible as one who dreams of vengeance. "Lieutenant!" he cried, at last, "take fifty men and crush that brood of maggots until not two are left living! Oh that I must stay at my post! that

might go with you!" When the ranks were formed, the sublieutenant, Phillippe Vaudras, saluted and started with his fifty men toward the Unknown before them, while Cabarousse and his squad returned at a foot pace, in their own despite, to the camp. with heads bent, with hearts saddened bearing, laid across two horses, the bloody body of the murdered Hanrion.

Tall, slender, a leonine blonde, with clear blue eyes, when he left the military school, Phillippe Vaudras had chosen Africa as a field for adventure, and in a year of camp life, he had made himself noted for his bravery, and this in : wild squadron where every man wavaliant. Because of his white has! his sweet voice, and his youth, the soldiers called him "The Little One." "Mile. Vaudras," or else "My Lady Sub Lieutenant;" but, when he charged across the plain, that "little one" gladdened the heart; his horse had splendid legs and was always first in the combat: to the dogs, excited by that combat; they were deafened by the shrieks of the children, by the howls of the women, by the roars of the men; cut, bitten, bleeding wildness, and, above all, so that nothing | cavalrymen. of ill should befail him. He seemed precisely the chief necessary for that ro ward, and with his mouth foaming he

pommels, with their gaze fixed on the ground, directing their course by tracks almost invisible by the pale light. Across a width of forty yards there appeared ir the sand deep marks, footprints of men accursed vertigo, - Translated for The and beasts, whose wide spaces attested the tumultuous fight, the disorder of defeat, beneath the furious lashes of the

Kabyle drivers, terrified by that corpse they left behind them. The horses of the pursuers were pant ing. "Halt!" commanded Vaudras. The chasseurs camped as well as they could they lay down to sleep with an arm through the bridle, and in spite of the jerks and pulls of the animals their sleep was deep and dreamless. At last a fain white streak appeared on the horizon dawn was breaking; and suddenly a growing light dispelled the shadows and discovered distant objects. Then on the dank of the hills appeared the tribe they were pursuing, a long, gray line of men women and children, of sheep and oxen climbing the heights in haste, and the air conveyed to them like a call the low ing of the oxen and the bleating of the

with one simultaneous shout the rid ers spurred to a gallop, but if they saw they were seen also, and the Kabyles abandoning already the heaviest of their luggage, ran up the steeps in a revolt of onfusion. They were lost to sight in the chaos of gigantic bowlders; one by one, as ants bury themselves in the earth, they were hidden to the last one in the hollows of the mountain. All that emained in sight were a few oxen, un sy, turning toward the plain, lowing ally, with necks stretched, muzzle

irust out and nostrils flaring.

rived thither by means of literal goat paths. The Kabyles had made front and were awaiting them. The situation extension that up to the present time have been proved a success will be seen in operation there.—Electric Review. vere awaiting them. The situation explained their audacity. Between the furitive tribe and the blue and red chasseurs, the only path open was an extremely narrow pass which joined two level spaces. This pass ran along the side of the mountain like a forbidding balcony hung over a gorge of immense depth. It was not wide enough for two horseman abreast, and that beneath the unerring fire of the Kabyles on the rags at a rill at no great distance from natural redoubt; the women and children the camp, and "The devil! one gets a were hidden behind the rocks in the rear, twist in both eyes when one sees their and the men were on their knees or on brown, round ankles, as they go down their breasts, sheltered from balls by to the gully. But that is all! as to their great blocks of granite. They held the heads, they are so togged out that one mountain and could fire at their pleasure sees only their eyes. But such eyes! upon the soldiers in the open. Moreover, That scamp Hanrion liked to go to watch there was the ravine, the threatening fall. them wash-a fancy like any other. He The French soldiers thrust their heads declared that the tallest and the shortest | forward to gaze at the abyss, saying by of them winked at him sidewise as they their grimaces: "If we were birds, now!"-Suddenly, the bugler, a little scamp of a man, wherever he may be, my cap- 20 years old at the utmost, spurred his horse forward in bravado and sounded "That is enough!" said Cabarousse, the charge. The signal was given, the and he gave the order to saddle the horses started of their own accord, and along the whole extent of the menacing Thirty men were left in charge of the pass, heads flush with tails before them, tents. The others were galloping in the bright moonlight, and by the clear rays

The general laughed over the reply all the break the monotony of long days of idle balls, but laughing and encouraging one sired, but it is too rich for most people with break the monotony of long days of idle balls, but laughing and encouraging one sired, but it is too rich for most people with out the addition of some water. Chocolate, ness. Then forward! Uprose and fied another with shouts. The sub-lieutenant from the road the marauding jackals, remained immovable, with his eyes fixed cocoa, nor any such mixture should ever be agents to be the hands mest, fastest selling and cheapest book ever published. Send

sounded against a stirrup, or a horse To be attacked by vertigo is almost as which left his place was by force of hand bad as to go mad outright. The horror returned thither; but always the troop of it suffocates and paralyzes; and the their master was cut of sight the brighter of continued advancing with spectral as man predisposed by temperament to the two found a projecting nail, and by its use twisted the muzzle off his nose, and then

The soldiers were content with the ex
to that mysterious potency of empty space to that magnetic attraction from abysses, pedition, perceiving that the death of loses all consciousness of himself and all He did this by tearing the leather straps in one among them was not to be passed will power; he pales, he trembles, he replaces with his teeth. He then dug a hole in over indifferently, and that all bloody cedes, and flies from the mute summons memories would find prompt vengeance. of the invisible death awaiting him in

Little by little, a sparse vegetation spread the air. beneath the feet of the horses; then the Vaudres was abrah.

palm trees; farther yet, and the Kabyle which laughs, the lead which whistles. RAISING, IIIICIC earth, with its mud hovels, low, narrow windowed, whose doors were too small death at will! But that great mouth, MOVING HUUJI silent, terrific, waiting to suck one in-

no!-no!-no! impossible! never! Thirty men had passed, had taken the lead of Vaudras. They fancied that their officer, for the best of reasons doubtless, watched their tragic defile. and would follow to place himself at their head again. None noted his appearance, none suspected his anguish. The "little one" afraid! Bah! "Mademoi-little one" afraid! Bah! "Mademoi-little one" afraid! Indeed that is their officer, for the best of reasons. AN EXPERIENCED HOUSE MOVER selle" Vaudras nervous! Indeed, that is enough to terrify. What is the matter! Address: JOHN A. RAMSDELL, "My lady sub-lieutenant is crying!"

Forty men had gone forward; the balls whistled harshly, scratching the granite overland to California. walls with terrible rebounds. The Kabyles were firing volleys, continual discharges, sure that they were lost if the charging foe should reach them. Vau. SOUTHERN PACIFIC CO.'S dras was exposing himself as a target

All the fifty men had passed by him. THE MOUNT SHASTA ROUTE. He remained alone. He dismounted. meaning to try the pass on foot. His horse broke from him and hurled itself after the others. At a quarter the length of the trail its shoes slipped on the rock. it lost its footing and was whirled into Vaudras screamed, his eyes starting from their sockets. He threw himsel upon his knees, he dragged himself upon Portland and San Francisco. his stomach, but brute instinct drew him backward. He could not go on.

At that moment he saw his men surrounded on all sides by the Kabyles three times their number, rendered des perate by their danger. The women and Local passenger train daily (except Sunday) and hung themselves from the bridles they plunged knives into the bellies of the horses, they scratched, they bit, they threw stones. In that swarming of the horde, that entanglement, that furious grasp of the raving multitude, the chasseurs, suffocated, dragged down, fel their limbs grow numb. Their bleeding bodies were drenching the earth with red, and their leader was not there to

inspire them, to ordain a victory. It was faring ill with them. Thei long sabers, dulled and bent, were with drawn with difficulty from their thrust into the masses. Their arms were weal and broken. They were powder burned -at such close range were the Kabyle firing. They were deafened by the yells and—what a powerful fist had "my lady scorched on all sides, the little troop sub-licutenant!" His soldiers were fain melted slowly before the multitude which to follow Vaudras, since they could never assailed unceasingly. Sally, ambuscade, er get before him; and they followed be the attack of what ilk it might, it him with enthusiasm, drunken with his meant defeat and death to the French

Vaudras once more started to run formantic expedition, for that tragic night for that setting extraordinarily tragic after him his troops would follow blindly. At the head of the vanguard and or the flanks of the squads, the guides, the explorers, the pathfinders bent over their explorers, the pathfinders bent over their temple, he pressed the trigger and the Argonaut from the French of Maurice Montegut by Y H Addis

> There is an old man on the Upper Savannah, living on the Georgia side of the river, quake of 1886. An old oak, with inviting limbs, has been his place of abode since the shake up referred to. During the earthquake his house was stirred violently, the chimney tumbling in, and he ran from it in fright, and has never returned to it. A negro was employed to bring him from the building such articles as he needed, and he has built himself a sleeping place in the lumbs of the tree, with a stout canvas as his only shelter from the rain. His cooking is done on the ground, and his reception room is the grassy spot under the shade of the oak. The least rumbling will cause his precipitate rush to terra firma, and he will instantly jump to the ground at the sound of thunder or on seeing a flash of lightning.—Macon (Ga.) Telegraph.

Pullman's Electric Railway. The village of Pullman is soon to have an slectric street railway five miles in extent. The roadbed is now completed, the rails are all laid, and it will be but a short time before the power is put in and the road furnished with rolling stock. The roadbed is one of the ing been made directly through the handsome parks of the village, leaving them in perfect condition without a blemish. The bed is a solid as iron and concrete can make it. The rails are a modified form of T rail, weighing fifty-four pounds to the yard; they rest on case tren chairs five feet apart upon a solid concrete foundation. The main reason for the construction of the road is said to be to An hour later Vaudras and his troopers found themselves all at once within a hundred yards of the enemy, having ar-

> The Man About Town got an historica work in three volumes from one of the libraries the other day. He noticed that the first volume was very much worn and thumbed, the second in fairly good condition, while the

third was as good as new. "It is always the way," said the librarian "Few people know how to read. Under the impulse of good resolution or popular interest a reader sets out to wade through Carlyle or Macaulay, but not the fire of Carlyle or the rhetoric of Macaulay will carry him to the

-St. Louis Republican. The anti-Jew crusade at Berlin has passed movement, is an arrant agitator, who has been rebuffed none too soon. No meaner, less excusable persecution disgraces the Dark excusable persecution disgraces the Dark Ages than the persecution of the Semitic stock in this close of the century of books, commerce and culture. Of course, some hot headed excitement is to be always looked for in the centers of agitation, but to murder Jews is a sport or passion we may hope will not be indulged again so long as the world stands. To crucify the spirit of Jesus is worse than to crucify his body.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

whose shrill squeals insult from afar their on the summit, a cold sweat running off natural enemy, man, once he is safely past them. Now and then a saber Vandras was smitten with vertigo.

stirred with anything but a silver or a wood en spoon. A teaspoonful of chocolate to a immediately for illustrated circulars and cup is the rule, and if the liquids are poured terms free, or the poportunity will be lost.

place in the back of the boat for! requires both oars, one on each side, but in sculling one oar only is used. That is placed at the back and worked with one hand. Sweet Girl (after meditation)—I wish you would try sculling for a while.—New York Westly.

J. Ramsdell,

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C A Cogswell, of Lake Joint Sanaton B P Moss, of Lake Joint Representative The circuit court for the First Judicial The speaker was no other than our

carries a watch that is indeed a tion without flinching.

The carries a watch that is indeed a tion without flinching.

What Harry feared came only too whose grun, rumany faces and seems and ing eyes boded him no good.

A smart stroke from the butt of Harry white's heavy whip felled the foremost "Let use kill the dog!" roared the injured robber, whose head was bleeding
the mother gong strikes nine—
"Let use kill the dog!" roared the injured robber, whose head was bleeding
the discomfort their grandams must have
felt when they were heels twelve inches high
to their boots, and could not move without a
brace of crutches. One looks to find in them.
again!"

self conscious, as if they still man a touch of
the discomfort their grandams must have
felt when they were heels twelve inches high
to their boots, and could not move without a
brace of crutches. One looks to find in them.
as a common and bewitching characteristic,

Then his horror turned to rage at the HOW THE ITALIANS SING.

THE VOICE SHOULD BE FORMED IN

A Chapel Master's Discovery-An Art Which | laborious conquest, every moment held Is Preserved in Italy for the Natives. a danger. Skirmishes were incessant, How a Young Man Who Couldn't Sing | 22 | combats were frequent, and each Here is one of them. Soft and wavering the wind blew up

Developed a Basso Profundo Voice. "Ninety per cent. of the people of this country could be made to sing by proper teaching," said Haydon Tilla the other day. "Italy is a nation of singers because the peo-ple are taught in the right way, and for no other reason whatever. Moreover, very few even the best Italian masters ever benefit of the instruction which is op ... to the natives. It is an art

which is preserved for the Italians." Mr. Tilla sat in his music room on Fifth

"More than a century ago," he said, "a swiftness of change of setting is accent-chapel master in Italy, while examining the uated correspondingly as the dry country vocal powers of a number of people who were is reached, in the heart of the desert, in young man with no education, who evidently almost into Morocco, on the borders of knew nothing of music. But such a voice the the mysterious Fighig, at the farthest old chapel master had never heard. He was point whither the exploring columns so much interested that he made a study of have penetrated, this natural phenomthe fellow, and discovered that he had a penetrated, this natural phenomenous fellow, and discovered that he had a penetrated, this natural phenomenous fellow, and discovered that he had a penetrated, this natural phenomenous fellow, and discovered that he had a penetrated, this natural phenomenous fellows in the specific phenomenous fellows in the circle of the study of the stud

be able to sing or not. A man or woman whose lower jaw recedes considerably from the upper should have a good singing voice. One whose lower jaw projects beyond the upper will have an indifferent voice, if any. But any person with proper teaching and practice may improve upon the conditions fixed by the facial formation.

"As the voice is formed in the mouth, it should require no physical effort and no extraordinary expension of the lungs to enable ermines the question whether a person should | Cabarousse; captain commanding, and

There should be no physical effort in singing, no exertion of the lungs. The voice rests in the roof of the mouth, like an egg in a cup, and should be used with perfect case on any

able distribution of the groups. In the cabinet of gems in the gallery of Florence is still to be seen a cherry stone on which is carved a chorus of saints, in which seventy heads may be counted.

Among other women of the Sixteenth century noted as sculptors, fresco painters and engravers, one of Titian's pupils, Irene di Spilimberg, highly educated, But when Tilla sat at the piano and struck a But when Tilla sat at the piano and struck a chord the young man opened his lips and let out a tone of a quality and volume that made the nerves of his listeners tingle with pleasure. Then, at Tilla's request, he left his place and stood against the mantel, with a spectator on either side, watching his profile and noting the play of his jaws. He sang a number of practice phrases, sustaining a tone on B flat, with a bit of recitative, and then dropping plumply to E flat. Then he repeated the music transposed into the keys of D, D flat and C, and surprised his listeners by dropping to lower C, with a full, round, vibrant tone like that of an organ pipe, and singing three or

> ote, and quite another to pronounce three r four syllables on that note. The young man sang for an hour for the casure of the listeners. His voice was such remarkable basso profundo that the little ngh master of its use. Long practice and along will be required to fit it for its best service, but the volume and quality were be-yond dispute. And the ease with which the roung man sang, in whatever pose he hap-sened to strike, with his lungs in their nor-

set at defiance all the generally accepted

These do not savor much of insanity, but rather of stoic philosophy: Cato stabbed himself rather than live under

Several cases of cancer have been successully treated by Dr. Parsons by passing a powerfully interrupted voltaic current brough the tumors. The growth as a whole

and "the second ringing of the bell" Gen. Sherman came out of the Fifth Ave-

way home. -Troy Times.