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For Jackson county the County, Probate and Commissioners courts meet every menth, commencing with the first Monday in January, April, July and September; for Lake county, every alternate month, commencing the first Monday in January; for Klamath county, the first Wednesday in March, June, September and November. The circuit court for the First Judicial

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A Choice Collection of City and Country Property for sale.

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Another Man Hung

His "stocking by the claimney with care" and was tickled almost to death to find that his good wife had anticipated his near at hand wants and filled the stocking with hand wants and filled the stocking with Standard Seeds, grown and put up by D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich., who on application will mail you free a copy of their Seed Annual for 1890. This is the most useful of all seed catalogues, not only for experienced gardeners, but for the novices a well. Send your name and address for a copy to D. M. Ferry & Co., Detroit, Mich.

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Mrs. Merrion gave it to were nearing their own than Chamberlain's Pain Balm. The prompt relief which it affords is worth many times its cost, which is but fifty cents a bottle. Many very bad cases have been entirely by it. For sale by Chitwood Bros.

"You—vou're not stout."

J. H. Russell

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Anyone contemplating the purchase of a first class Sewing Machine Should Not BUY A NO. 9 WHEELER

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This favorite resort is gaining in popu-The very best of WINES, BRANDIES,

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Fine Billiard Table. The very best beer of Anaheim, wine and Hennessy brandy, which will be sold by the quart or gallon.

Our tables are supplied with the latest papers. Come and see us and we will treat you as well as we know how.

But a married woman, Fanny. you no respect for public opinion?"

Dear me," cried out the torn little woman, "one would think

# **Bacon and Lard**

ANY PART OF A HOG FROM FOOT TO NOSE Choice Spare-ribs. Etc.

Can be had in any quantity and of supe

Jos. W. Hockersmith. Ashland . . . . . Oregon.

Faber's Golden Female Pills. Fanny went out of the room and closed the door behind her with a degree of For Female Irregular Ities: nothing like them on the market. Never fail. Successfully used by prominent ladies monthly. Guaranteed

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CHOSEN FRIENDS.

FIDELITY COUNCIL No. 1, OF OREGON.

ONLY A BOX.

Only a box, secure and strong Rough and wooden, and six feet long, Lying here in the drizzling rain, Waiting to take the up bound train

ferrule of his own umbrella.

rantable-conduct."

vou shall receive one."

"Is Mrs. Merrion at home?"

got home from shopping yet."

had turned the color of tallow.

If Peveril Merrion had been a whipped

pedestal above the rest of the world.

finding fault with me for the future?"

The next time Fanny danced with

objection. If he had Fanny was pre-

"Don't be in such a hurry ma'am. Al-

And it would have acted like a charm.

HOW HEADS ARE CUT OFF.

haps, is that where a countryman with

"a sorter buzzing" in his head has it

cured by cutting off the offending mem-

ber. The subject takes a seat in a high

one from the inner edge of either arm up

to the top corner of the opposite side,

The subject being seated in a chair, a

large helmet or "receiver" is placed on

his head. This helmet is made of any

bright metal, has a vizor in front, and is

open at the back. After it is placed over

his head the vizor is lifted to show that

the head is there, but in reality a dum-

my head is seen, made up to represent

the subject. As the performer closes the

vizor he tilts the helmet forward a little,

while the subject at the same moment

draws his head out of it and presses it

against the back of the chair, which

gives way under the pressure and a tri-

angular space opens, the two sides of

of the X in the padding, the base being

on a line with the chair arm, where this

swinging portion of the back is hinged

is concealed by the receiver and a towel placed in front of it to hide the blood (?).

The receiver is now removed and

being left at the neck of the subject in

the chair. In a moment the receiver is

taken from the top of the cabinet, and

the head is seen resting there; it moves

and speaks and is the head of another

person made up to represent the first one, and who sits behind the mirror in

the cabinet and pops his head up through

a hole in the top of it as soon as the re-

geiver is placed there. This cabinet is

shaped like a safe, and contains several

apparently deep shelves. In reality the

shelves are shallow, a mirror of proper

size being placed in it in such a position

as to leave about four-fifths of the cabi-

The very latest decapitation is one now

used by Herrmann. The stage is pecul-

iarly set, the interior, from the first to

the third groove, being completely hung in black velvet or felt, back, top and

sides. In place of the ordinary foot-

lights a row of gas jets is usually placed

across the stage just on a line with the

inside of the boxes, and another row

carried around but outside of the arched

The effect of this arrangement of light

and shadow throws the stage into impen-

etrable gloom. Herrmann appears sud-

denly clothed in white. Then Mephisto-

pheles appears so suddenly that it seems

as if he had jumped out of space, but

really coming through an opening in the

black cloth. Then comes a light cloak

and a pretty woman in evening dress.

This latter first wraps herself in a black

domino of the same material as the

behind, leaving the shell with dress.

entrance to the black chamber.

net vacant

rests the head of the subject.

On this flap, the opening of which

thus making a broad X.

pared with the insinuating whisper:

low me to see you home.

-Boston Globe:

when you are so very human-is it, now?"

man, you know, my dear!".

sorry. I won't do it again."

why, Fanny, it's you!"

comfortable."

Only its owner, just inside, Cold, and livid, and glassy eyed; Little to him if the train be late, Nothing has he to do but wait.

Only an open grave somewhere, Ready to close when he gets there; Turfs and grasses and flowrets sweet, Ready to press him 'neath their feet Only a band of friends at home, . Waiting to see the traveler come; Naught he will tell of distant lands;

He cannot even press their hands He has no gifts for a child's delight; He did not come with anything: He had not even himself to bring

Yet they will softly him await, And he will move about in state; They will give him when he appears row and pity and tender tears Only a box, secure and strong,

Angels guide that soulless breast

tough and wooden, and six feet long;

Into a long and peaceful rest!

-Will Carleton in Toledo Commercia

WIFE VS. HUSBAND.

'I tell you, Mrs. Merrion, I am not go-

ASHLAND, JACKSON COUNTY, OR, ing to stand it!" Mr. Peveril Merrion was short and stout, with small hazel eyes, a ruddy complexion and a mustache the color of \$15. hay. Dignity, or even its assumption, suits some men; it didn't suit Mr. Peveril Merrion.

'Dear me, Peveril, I'm sure you're making a great fuss about nothing,' said Mrs. Merrion, with an impatient toss of her head.

She was as unlike her husband as possible—a phenomenon you often come Sewing Machine. across in married couples, where, instead of "like loving like," the strongest practicable contrasts develop themselves. Fanny Merrion was slight and rather tall, with mischievous blue eyes, a complexion like freshly opened apple blossoms and hair of the shining dark brown that is almost black. 'You danced with George Harland

five times, Mrs. Merrion," said the indignant husband "Only three times, Peveril. Only three times and a promenade," pleaded Mrs. Merrion. "And what is a poor woman to do when a gentleman asks her to dance? Am I to make a courtesy and

say, 'No, I thank you, my husband isn't 'Nonsense, Mrs. Merrion." 'Just what I think myself-the absurdest nonsense in the world," demurely assented Mrs. Merrion, arranging a sprig of geranium in her belt. 'And your old lover, too. Don't think

I am ignorant of your past life, Mrs. Merrion," growled her husband. Well, my dear, how is the poor man to help that!" 'But a married woman, Fanny. Have

"Dear me," cried out the tormented little woman, "one would think I had broken one of the laws of the land! What have I done, after all? Waltzed three times with Mr. Harland in a public of some conjurers have been the cutting don't come to see me; I find that I am conball room, and let him take me down to off of heads. The most common one, per-sidered to be most appropriately disposed of supper!"
"You have—flirted with him. You, a

married woman, Mrs. Merrion, with your husband standing by scarcely able to believe the evidence of his own eyes!" back, upholstered chair. The long back But it isn't half so bad as it would of the chair is thickly padded and has have been if my husband hadn't been two silk cords running crosswise on it, standing by, is it?" 'Fanny, will you be serious?"

'I am as serious as I can be, Peveril, unless I burst into tears! If you want me to cry, I'll do my best in that line. I suppose you never flirt?"
"1, Mrs. Merrion?"

emphasis that almost amounted to a 'It's too bad!" said she to herself, as, safe behind the shelter of the damask curtains, she watched her husband strut Don't be humbugged. Save Time, Health, and money; take no other. "He's getting to be a perfect Othello!

Sent to any address, secure by mail on receipt of price, \$2.00.

Address, So to relieve her overcharged feelings and quiet the electric current of nervous agitation Fanny put on her hat and went Western Branch, Box 27, PORTLAND, CR. down town shopping.

For sale by all druggists.

As it chanced she was detained longer

than she had anticipated, and the weather was settling down into a rainy dusk just as she came opposite the house of an old schoolmate, now married and settled

like herself. "Good!" quoted Mrs. Fanny to herself.
"I'll go in and borrow a hood and waterproof cloak from Rosie Gilles, and then it's only a couple of blocks to the cars, and I shall be home in a quarter of an

Rosie lent the hood and waterproof cloak with ready good humor, and herself assisted in the tying of an antiquated blue veil over Mrs. Merrion's blooming

"I declare, Fanny," cried she, laughing, "you're transformed into a pretty incognita. I don't think your own husband would know you in this guise."
"Perhaps not," said Fanny. "But!

must hurry home. Only see how dark it is growing. "Shall I send a servant with you?" "Nonsense! As if I was afraid!" And Fanny Merrion ran laughing down

As she entered the car, closely veiled and wrapped in the dark folds of the waterproof cloak, a short, stout gentleman rose to give her his seat, and with an inward smile Mrs. Merrion recognized her lord and master.

She accepted the civility with a mute nod-there was something in the comicality of the situation that impelled her to keep up the disguise. "We're acting a little bit of romance in real life," said she to herself. How

near and yet how far! Husband and wife-yet for the time being perfect strangers to each other. "I'll get out the block this side of home, and then, if I run all the way. I

can perhaps get there before Peveril does, and thereby escape a lecture a yard long about the 'propriety of married ladies being out after dark.' To hear the blessed man talk one would suppose that nothing in the world was improper appear by having a cover of black pulled for unmarried ladies." She beckoned to the conductor—the car stopped.

She sprang out, but to her surprise, not smaller one, and Mephisto orders Herrto say dismay, Peveril Merrion stepped mann to cut her head off.

nimbly out after her. every first and turn Wednesday in each month. All brethren in good standing are cordially invited to attend.

"Don't be in such a hurry, ma'am," a carving knife, places a light cloak over teenth century, says Lelanne, the Abbe cordially invited to attend.

"Allow meto see you safe home. Profits." T. Q. Andrews, M. W. "Allow me to see you safe home. Pretty head.

"Don't walk too fast," said he. "Let black screen shoulder high, only her

me carry your bag." were nearing their own door when, to five feet high. To replace, the same The the surprise of the gentleman, who had gliding back is again employed, and she perhaps expected to walk half a dozen again resumes her dress case and the blocks or so further, his fair companion | trick is over.-New York News.

"You-you're not stopping here!" he Use Holden's Ethereal Cough Syrup.

CASH DON'T MAKE CONTENT exclaimed, nearly stumbling over the

"Yes, I am," said the lady, in a high HERE IS THE AUTHORITY OF ONE treble voice, quite different from her VERY RICH MAN TO PROVE IT. usual accents. "I am going to see Mrs.

Merrion and tell her of your un-war-A Millionaire Can Only Use a Very Small "Oh, don't do that," cried the husband Part of His Riches-The Penalties of in a flurry. "Just think a minute how Having a Fashionable Family-1 aterfoolish it would be, and how very unfamilias in the Role of the Money Bag.

"But I shall!" squeaked the assumed "I believe that I am commonly referred to as a surprisingly fortunate and successful falsetto. "A man of your age"-Mr. Everything has gone well with me in Merrion twisted himself uneasily about-I have accumulated considerable posses-"ought to know enough to let the 'pretty sions, my wife and daughters, not to mengirls' alone! You need a lesson, sir-and ion my horses and carriages, are much admired in society My health is excellent, and So saying she pulled the bell vigorously. whatever money can buy in this world, withreason, is at my command Ought 1 not, "No, ma'am," said Norah, "she ain't nen, to be happy?" The millionaire sighed as he asked the ques-

tion. Encouraged in the humor by a response Mr. Merrion drew an audible sigh of of emphatic assent from the friend in the arm hair on the other side of the little table-the "No matter," said the relentless little two were conversing at the club-he added: Nemesis. "I'll come in and wait for her." "It all depends on how you look at things She pushed past Mr. Merrion into the I suppose. For the sake of argument 1 am reception room, and seated herself deassuming a purely selfish standpoint. The liberately under the little chandelier that question is, What do I get out of all this! It seems to me that I get very little. When I Norah had just lighted, while Mr. Merwas a young man, without a penny, I used to rion, shifting from one foot to the other, think of all that money would do and buy, and it seemed to me that I should be perfectly "Now, my good girl, how very unreahappy if I could accumulate \$100,000. But sonable all this is!" he argued. "Andnow that I spend pretty nearly that amount every year I can't see that I get so very much For Mrs. Merrion had risen and thrown more out of life than I did when I was poor. off the disguising folds of the water- In reality I only have the use of a trifling

proof and the mask like veil and stood part of what I nominally own." "And pray, how do you make that out?" there with eyes sparkling full of mis-"It's simple enough. No man can actually make use for himself of so very much mone "Yes, it's I," said she. "And now, after all. Take the case of Jay Gould, who my dear, what have you got to say for is probably worth \$100,000,000. He only owns yourself? Because, you know"-with a that amount in the sense that he controls it comical imitation of his own deep, so- for the use of others; he can use but a small norous tones-"you never flirt! Oh, dear fraction of it for himself. Most of it he never saw, and scarce any of it does he ever see, except when he goes on laborious tours of in-spection to find out what employment the dog, groveling on the floor, he could not public is making of the railways and telehave looked, or perhaps felt, meaner.
"My dear," said he, "I didn't—that is graph lines he has created for their conveence. He works for his board and clothes -what I mean to say is-we're all hu- and mighty little else. The Astors own 15,000 houses in New York city; they cannot use "Exactly so," said Mrs. Merrion. "It's more than half a dozen of them; who uses the rest? Why, the people. A small part of their what I have remarked myself a score of incomes from rents the Astors can utilize for times. Only it isn't fair to expect me to making themselves comfortable and happy, be a pattern of perfection set up on a while the bulk of the money is put into more real estate for other people's use, all that they spend over and above their wants going to "Fanny," said Mr. Merrion, "I achelp support tradesmen and workers. These are only illustrations of a general proposition, of which I find my own case an exemplificaknowledge myself in the wrong. Don't be merciless, my dear. I-I am very tion. As I have often put the question to myself, What do I get out of all my supposed

"And you pledge yourself to leave off "Everything that ought to make a human "I will pledge myself to anything, my being comfortable, I should think." "It should be so, but is it? Let us see how And then they went to dinner, for far these blessings have any usefulness for me which Peveril Merrion had very little personally. To begin with, I have a fine house, keep horses and carriages, and am in a post tion to give entertainments on a very handsome scale. I should rather say, however, George Harland, Mr. Merrion made no that my wife gives these entertainments; my own part in them is not conspicuous. For some days before one is to come off my home is pretty well torn to pieces in preparation for the event; the domestic circle is temporarily demoralized and rendered uncomfortable, and the ladies of the family are rendered so upset in temper by their anxieties regarding the approaching festivity that I am glad to get away to the club in the evenings-in fact, that's the reason I'm here at this min One of the Conjurer's Most Startling Tricks ute. When the night for the party has arrived, where am I? Not in demand, certainly For a number of years the masterpieces The guests, particularly the young people.

in an out-of-the-way corner of my own library. And this arrangement is altogether agreeable to myseif, incompet as a man of my age—although, as you are well awage, I am socially inclined-can hardly be expected to mingle congenially in a company chiefly composed of giggling girls and young nincompose in dress coats. Where I come in is in paying for their fun,"

"You don't go out much, do you?"

"To other people's entertainments! No

"To other people's entertainments? No. Why should I? They are nothing but the same sort of thing—more nincompoops, more giggling girls, dancing, flirtation, gobbling ices and so on. It is fun for them, but an awful bore for me. However, this sort of hing represents the only object worth living for to my wife and daughters, apparently; it pretty much absorbs all the attention which otherwise I might hope for from them. When I come home in the afternoon, after my day's work is done, I find my wife aressing for dinner, if she has returned from her usual callng tour, and after dinner I am either dragged off to some party or place of amusement -not because I am wanted, but to serve as an escort-or I am left at home alone to my own devices. I do not see the ladies of my which are formed by the lower portion family at breakfast, because they don't get out of bed until noon. It is only on Sundays that I get any chance at all to make their acquaintance, as you might say. Once in a while I venture to address a mild protest to my wife on the subject, but she always says:
'My dean we have daughters of marriageable age and it is necessary that I should take hem out into society; if you suppose that I find the performance of my duties as chaperon placed on a small cabinet, the tower

amusing, you are very much mistaken." You are to luck not to be asked to serve in that capacity." "No; that is not my line. My part is that of a cash distributor. I am regarded as a sort of money bag, to dip into for coin when anything is wanted. My duty being to serve in that capacity no gratitude is felt for what I bestow; I am merely considered an ill-natured old curmudgeon if I do but occasionally ask for a small accounting. One of my daughters would not speak to me at the dinner table last night because I refused to give her a separate allowance for pin money in addition to the \$200 a month already appropriated for her clothes and et ceteras. She said that the other girls all had distinct allowances for pin money, outside of clothes, and she didn't see why she should not also. My son doesn't make a decent pretense of keeping within his allowance; he runs up big ils, on the strength of my credit, at the tailor's, the florist's, the hotels and elsewhere,

and when they are sent to me, because he fails to pay them, and I express annoyance, he turns sulky and talks about the necessity of living like a gentleman. "As well as I can make out his notion of living like a gentleman consists chiefly in foolish dissipation. Nevertheless, my son is considered an eligible party, matrimonially considered an eligible party, matrimonially speaking, by other girls' mammas, owing to his expectations of inheriting money when I go off the hooks, and tikewise it is with my daughters, of whom the young men say. Oh, they'll have money when the old puffer dies.' Meantime, when my children marry, I shall be expected to supply each of them with a comfortable sum in cash. They look forward to it as a matter of course, and it is not to be expected that they will be unduly thankful. In short, I am simply an animated money sack. Once upon a time, I have understood, a father was regarded as an object of reverence in his household and submission was made to him, but now it seems to be altogether different, and the only things sub-

together different, and the only things sub-mitted to me by my family are the bills."— Washington Star. stage hangings, leaving her arms and head free. Over this she now slips a framework of light wire, covered with a Proving Their Sanity. fine evening dress This framework has According to a somewhat dubious trano back, and she can slip out from it dition, the Greek dramatist, Sophocles at the age of 90, was accused of imbe-For the lady to sit on, two pedestals suddenly appear. These are white, and cility by his son Jophon. He rebutted the calumny by reciting before his judges, the Phratores, the magnificent from them quickly. One of these is passage in his tragedy of Œdious Coloabout two feet high and the other about five feet high. The lady sits on the neus, which describes the arrival of Œdipus in the sacred forest of Colonna Having thus vindicated his genius, he retired amid applause. In the Seven-After some demurring he finally seizes "Don't be in such a hurry, ma'am," a carving knife, places a light cloak over teenth century, says Lelanne, the Abbe for a life annuity, was denounced by his

head showing, and finally stopping with her head on the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. It will stop a hacking night cough the pedestal that is about risv. gentlemen's shoes and boots, direct from Boston, at J. M. McCall's.

percale, just received at Blount's.

OLD STEB'S FORTY-THIRD.

He Wouldn't Be bluffed, but Was Determined to Stand by His Record. My father was sherill of a certain county In Kansas about twenty years ago, and during a certain summer we received on a sentence for six months a very tough fellow named Joe Williams. He had been sentenced for attempted horse stealing, and my father knew that a sharp watch must be kept over im or he would take French leave.

Joe had put in about two weeks on his term when my mother started off on a visit, was hurt en route, and father had to go to her His first deputy and assistant jailer was a man of 50, named Stebbins, who was his "Steb" was a peppery old chap and a great brag and liar. According to his stateents he had licked more men, killed more Indians, run down more horse thieves and helped lynch more desperadoes than any other man living. Father cautioned him over and over about watching Williams, who was the only prisoner we had, and "Steb" sturdily

'You go right along and rest easy, Henry If I was fool 'nuff to let him git away I'd ex pect to be shot and throwed to the gophers.' Father had scarcely gone when Williams began calling, and I went into the corridor with the old man to see what was wanted. I was only 10 years old, but I can vividly recall everything. The jail was made of rough stone and one-half of it was the sheriff's residence. The jail part was only one big room with a plain but stout iron grated door leading into the corridor. As the weather was warm, both corridor doors were open. When we looked in on Joe he said:

"See here, Steb, I hear you are bragging a good deal about how many men you have put on their backs." "There's no brag about it," replied the old

man. "I never found a human I couldn't lay 7 o'clock A M and 10 o'clock P M. One Bath down in five minutes." "That's all wind, and you know it," retorted Joe. "You ought to be ashamed of your jaw." "Who you talking to?"

vrestling! Why, I kin grease the floor with "Don't git my dander up!" warned Steb in a tremulous voice, "or I'll trounce you!"
"Trounce me! Say, old blowhard, I kin lather you with one hand tied behind me! If I could only git at you I'd make you holler in

"To you, you old wind bag! You talk of

"Shet up!" "I won't, and you ain't big 'nuff to make "Yes, I am!"

"You're a liar!" "Take that back!" "Never!" "Take that back or I'll come in and make

pulp of you!" "You dasn't! I'll dare ye to come in and pint a finger at me!" Some more of the sort followed, and Steb got the idea that he must enforce his authority or suffer a loss of prestige. He was the older but also the bigger man, and he kept getting mad until he finally peeled off his coat, unlocked the door, and dodged in. He made for Williams, but the latter ducked under his arm, upset me at the door, and was operator. off like a shot, and before pursuit could be organized he was beyond reach. Old Steb tood in the back door and watched him for fully five minutes before saying a word. Then I heard him growl: "Consarn him for skipping out, but I've got the consolation of knowing that he's the

forty-third man I've licked outer his boots in the last five years!"-New York Sun.

She Forgot Something. "Now, you're sure you have everything in he trunk, my dear?" asked Mr. Younglove, before beginning the back breaking process of roping his wife's trunk when they were about to start for a little trip west. "Yes, dear," she said, "I've every single

"Well, be sure, now; I wouldn't unrope and rerope this thing again for a fifty dollar And, half an hour later, when he was lying on the floor panting and gasping from his efforts, Mrs. Younglove said sweetly; "There, dear, I have forgotten something after all. How careless of me! Would you mind opening the trunk, dear, and putting in my dressing sacque? I entirely forgotit, and I really can't get along without it. And here's my box of handkerchiefs; and my slippers are in the closet—and oh, here are my cuffs and collars and my little shoulder shawl. I believe I left my box of ribbons in the drawer-yes, here it is, and my common fan, too, and one of your shirts. Here's my rubbers and waterproof and my little black that I'll be sure to need before we get home. Hew careless I am, anyhow! Hurry and

open the trunk, dear; it's most train time!" -Exchange. Hereditary Transmission It is certainly very odd (says The Nation) that the popular faith in "blood" should, for political and social purposes, he as strong as it is, in view of the extreme rarity with which parents transmit either great mental or moral qualities to their offspring. Able sons of able fathers are by no means un known phenomena, but they are too scarce to warrant the respect with which all chillren of remarkable parents are still treated. The explanation of the anomaly probably is that the popular mind is still so much affected by the transmission of physical qualities that it infers from it the transmission of the nobler ones also. The hereditary transmission of physical qualities is as common among men as among the animals. The arge men and the strong men are apt to have large and strong sons, and may have sons with as much brains, or tenacity, or industry, or integrity; but the popular pre-sumption is apt to convert the "may" into

Seeking Diamonds Near Home. Most people have an idea that the diamonds come almost exclusively nowadays from the South African fields. Yet the fact is that our great New York jewelry houses are continually on the lookout for new stones and Shaying, 25c; hair cutting, 25c; shampoonew places to find them.

It is not so long ago that Tiffany & Co. had LADIES' HAIR CUTTING A SPECIALTY. their expert, George Kunz, burry away to an interior Kentucky town, where it had been reported that some precious stones had been found along the hill sides that bordered the little municipality. He came back after a journey and search firm a few thousand dollars, but I have not A BARGAIN FOR SOMEBODY. ing investigation that must have cost the heard of his finding any Kentucky Kohi-noors. Still, the fact stands that Tiffany &

ure of a general made of ginger bread which Clavette buys every year at the Place du Trone. When he gets home he hangs his purchase on a nail. You know the effect of the atmosphere on ginger bread? The slightest moisture renders it soft; in dry weather, on the contrary, it grows hard and tough. Every morning on going out Clavette asks his servant-

"What does the general say?" The man forthwith applies his thumb to the figure and replies: "The general feels flabby about the chest; you'd better take your umbrella." On the other hand, when the symptoms are "hard and unyielding," our cultivation of said land, viz: William Coatworthy colleague sallies forth in his new ney, Thomas Davis, Luduic Tonn, Joseph hat.-Almanach de l'Atelier.

When the fortune of the White Rose wavered on the bloody field of Towten. United States Land Office, Roseburg, Or. Aha! you think I'm a wizard, but such a little white hand as yours can only correspond to a pretty face. Take my arm, miss."

Taking it with one hand under the commission of the other holding her hair, he carries it across the stage and places it on the other pedestal, she walking along with him, having slipped out behind the Year Round

Taking it with one hand under the commission of the abbe invited the commission of the sign of the contending armies. Then, drawing his sword, he kissed the cross at the single having it upright on the Year Round

Taking it with one hand under the commission of the sign of the sign of the sign of the sign of the contending armies. Then, drawing his sword, he kissed the cross at the single having it upright on the Year Round

Taking it with one hand under the commission of his jutention to make man program in support of his claim, and that said proof of the contending armies. Then, drawing his sword, he kissed the cross at the single having it upright on the Year Round

Taking it with one hand under the commission of his jutention to make man program in support of his claim, and that said proof of the contending armies. Then, drawing his sword, he kissed the cross at the single having it upright on the Year Round

Taking it with one hand under the chin and the other holding her hair, he carries it across the stage and places it on the other pedestal, she walking along will be made before the judge, or in his always and Saturday, at 3:30, p. M.

Leave Covallis, north bound, Monday, on Friday, at 8 a. M.

Arrive at Portland Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, at 3:30 p. M. Chas. Wright & Co., is especially adapted for chooses to return home may do so, for I

H. JUDGE.

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Sulphur Springs gleeted often lead to premature old age and insan-Hotel R. R. STREET, FOOT OF FIRST AVE

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Ashland, Oregon.

with the best the market affords. Pleasant accommodations for families THE NEW MANAGEMENT. Having leased the above house and thou oughly refitted and renovated the same. I

modation to the traveling public Board and Lodging, \$5 to \$6 per week Meals, 25c; Lodging, 25c and 50 TULPHUR WATER BATHS, 25 CENTS. Hot and Cold Baths at any time between

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PAYS THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE FOR CHOICE FRUITS Of Every Description Sattable for Ship ment. Packing House on A street, oppo

site the depot, Ashland, Or.

turban and the basque to my blue suit, and my watered silk sash, and my little workbox A Half Interest in

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Good reason given for wanting to seil.

Barber Shop, R. F. HIGH, Proprietor. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN TO the people of Ashland and surrounding country that I at am the old stand on Main street, opposite the old Flag staff where any one wishing work done in my line will always find me ready to serve

STAR

Farm For Sale.

The undersigned offer their farm, former-The undersigned offer their farm, formerly known as the Sardine creek nursery of Ben Miller, two and one-half miles from Gold Hill, for sale. It consists of 360 acres of land, forty of which is out in fruit, as follows: 200 bearing peach trees, 350 114-year peach trees, 1000 grape vines.

A New Barometer.

It is nothing more or less than the figure of a general made of ginger bread water privileges.

Gold Hill, Gr., June 20. Merkers Happ.

FINAL PROOF NOTICE.

United States Land Office, Roseburg, Or.i NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN THAT the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof

Oregon Developement Co.'s in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the judge, or in his absence before the clerk of the county court of Jackson county, Or., at Jackson ville, Or., on Friday, May 30th, 1890, viz: Charles Davis,

Homestead entry So. 4236, for the NW% of SE14 and E14 of SW4 Sec. 4 and the NE2 of NW% of Sec. 9.Tp. 37.8 R. 2 E. W. M. He names the following witnesses to E. Randles, all of Lake Creek, Jackson Co., Oregon. Chas. W. Johnston, Register.

FINAL PROOF NOTICE.

deepseated colds, where there is pain in the chest, and tendency to pneumonia or pieurisv. It will stop a hacking night cough and extensive assortment of lady's and gentlemen's shoes and boots, direct from Boston, at J. M. McCall's.

Men's fine striped shirts in good quality ercale, just received at Blount's.

Shall live or die this day with such as may like to remain with me! This striking episode is described with great spirit by Lord Lytton in his romance of the "Last of the Barons."—All the Year Round.

Men's fine striped shirts in good quality ercale, just received at Blount's.

Joseph E. Randles,

Humeslead entry No. 4223, for the W. ½

On Monday, Wednesday and Friday both of the S. W. ½, and the k. E. ½ of the S. W. ½, and the k. E. ½ of the S. W. ½ of Sec. 15, and NW½ of Sec. 15, and NW½ of Sec. 15, and NW½ of Sec. 15 and NW½ of

The Gelebrated French Gure,



gans of either sex whether arising from the excessive use of Stimulants, Tobacco or Onlum ence, &c., such as Loss of Brain Power, Wakefuiness, Bearing down Pains in the Back, Seminal Weakness, Hysteria Nervous Prostration Nocturn al Emissions, Leucorrhora, Dizziness, Weak Memory, Loss of Power and Impotency, which if ne ty. Price \$1.00 a box, 6 boxes for \$5.00 Sent by

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I wish to announce to the public that I am ready to take orders for any kind of gunsmith work, repairing sewing machines, filing saws, sharpening knives and scissors Office on Front street, in building with John B. Wrisley, the real estate agent. 24

John Wheeler. PROPRIETOR Full Supply

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or through youthful indiscretion, over induig

nently cured by the use of APHRODITINE.

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