

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

One cent per word, first insertion; 1/2 cent per word for each insertion thereafter; 20 words or less \$1 per month. No advertisement inserted for less than 25 cents. Classified ads are cash with order except to parties having ledger accounts with the office.

MISCELLANEOUS

CHAIR DOCTOR—R. H. Stanley, expert furniture repairer and upholsterer. Carpets beat, relaid and repaired, bed springs stretched, chairs wired, rubber tires for baby buggies, 26 First avenue, opposite First National Bank. Phone 413-J.

WANTED—An experienced cook, at the Columbia Hotel. 59-1f

WANTED—Fat hens at the East Side Meat Market. Pay 12 cents a pound. 50-1f

FOUND—A black and white pig with clipped ears. Mrs. W. Jeter, R. F. D., Box 105. 52-1f

TAXIDERMISTS, FURRIERS AND TANNERS—Natural Science Est., 10 Granite St. 33-1f

READ THIS—Any time you want the city carriage, see E. N. Smith, 124 Morton St. Phone 464-J.

VOICE CULTURE, tone placing, artistic singing. Address Mr. Mac Murray, East Side Inn. Phone 183. 25-1f

WANTED—Gray squirrel skins. State the number you have and the price. Address H. H. Clarke, Ashland. 50-4*

WANTED—Small agates to cut. Call and see my work, at 219 Mountain Ave., north of railroad crossing. Phone 251-L. 52-3f

FOR EXCHANGE—A Densmore ball-bearing typewriter in good condition for a second-hand Oliver typewriter. Enquire at the Tidings office. tf

FOR RENT.

FOR RENT—December 1, nicely furnished cottage of five rooms, pantry, bath, gas range, yard, woodshed. Rent reasonable. Inquire at 64 Third St. or phone 309-J. 48-1mo*

FOR RENT—Furnished sleeping rooms over Vaupel's store. Steam heat, hot and cold water. Rent by week or month. Inquire 63 North Main St. Office phone 16; residence phone 289-J. 50-1f

FURNISHED HOUSEKEEPING SUITES, gas for cooking, electric light, bath, toilet, fine view, central location, upstairs or down to suit. Apply at millinery store opposite East Side Inn. 27-1f

BICYCLES FOR RENT—New and second-hand bicycles for sale cheap. Bicycle repairing, prompt service, good work, low prices. All kinds of tires and supplies at cut prices. Eastern Supply Co., 104 North Main. 77-1f

FOR RENT—Furnished apartments. Allen building, opposite motor station. Gas, electric light, hot and cold water and bath. Best apartments in city. Inquire 63 North Main St. Office phone 16; residence phone 289-J. 50-1f

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE—Good piano in good condition. L. L. Mault. 50-4f

FOR SALE—Hercules stump puller, good as new. A bargain. Phone 420-J. 51-1f

FOR SALE—Good family horse used to orchard work, \$75; medium saddle, \$8; a small rig, \$8. 447 Walnut St. 52-1f

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Five-passenger Hudson automobile. Inquire of J. A. Campbell, 523 North Main St. 51-1f

FOR SALE—Acreage located on the Boulevard, near railroad. Call on or address Mrs. C. W. McKibben, Route 1, Ashland. 82-1f

FOR SALE—Orchard home; 4 acres choicest five-year-old orchard. Peaches, pears, apples and small fruits. \$4,500 cash. 447 Walnut St. 52-1f

TIDINGS WANT ADS are little real estate salesmen. A 50-cent want ad will put you in touch with somebody who wants the property you have for sale. Try it.

FOR SALE—Single harness \$7 and up; with collar and harness, \$10. Made in Ashland; our own make. Don't buy factory made harness. Eastern Supply Co., 104 North Main. 77-1f

FOR SALE, CHEAP—Two fine lots, small house, also household goods. Ten Royal Ann cherry trees and other varieties of fruits in full bearing. Owner leaving city. 508 Palm Ave. 48-1mo*

FOR SALE—Chickens. In order to make room for new stock will sell at sacrifice thoroughbred R. C. R. 1. Reds and Crystal White Orpingtons. All fancy stock. 220 Garfield. Phone 222-R. 52-6*

FOR SALE—One saddle, sewing machine, dresser, dining room chairs, 2 dining tables, sideboard, kitchen table, roll-top writing desk, carpet, bookcase, clock, 3 beds. Inquire Dr. Shaw, 108 First Ave. 52-2*

FOR SALE—\$32 for White sewing machines. These machines are listed by the White Sewing Machine Company at \$80. Easy payments if desired. Drop a card to C. W. Merrill and he will deliver you one. 48-1mo*

FOR SALE—Beautiful home of 10 acres one mile west of Talent and high school. Bungalow; grand view; excellent location of bungalows and prize apples; spring, well, best of water; engine, tank; sub-irrigated; pears, apples and alfalfa; lawn, shade trees, shrubbery, \$6,000, including horse, wagon, buggy, hay, tools, etc. Brown Bros., Talent. tf

FOR SALE—Continued.

FOR SALE, BY OWNER—Large lot with small house, on Meade St., ten minutes' walk from the post-office. Warranty deed and abstract. Price \$350. Address Mark Hebbron, Gen. Deliv., Kansas City, Mo. 50-5*

FOR SALE—High-grade Rufus Red Belgians, all ages, for sale. Breeding and bred does a specialty. No inbred stock. The only thoroughbred Rufus Red Belgians in this section, direct from Conover, Ohio. Pedigree if desired. Prices with in reach of all. T. F. Smith, one mile north of Talent, on Medford road. Phone 374-J-2. 51-1f-Th.

Whiskey or Beer Habit

RELIABLE HOME TREATMENT.
Any wife or mother who wants to save her husband or son from "Drink" will be glad to know that she can purchase ORRINE, the standard liquor habit remedy, that we have sold for years, and if no benefit is obtained after a trial the money will be refunded.

ORRINE is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment, a powder, absolutely tasteless and odorless, given secretly in food or drink; ORRINE No. 2, in pill form, is for those who desire to take voluntary treatment. ORRINE costs only \$1.00 a box. Come in and get a free booklet about ORRINE. McNAIR BROS.

Talent Meat Market

F. T. Guyer, Prop.
CHOICE MEATS
Tel. 370-J.

Ashland Billiard Parlor

10 East Main St.

J. P. Sayle & Son

Hotel Ashland

EUROPEAN PLAN
Hot and cold water in every room
CLOSE TO MOTOR DEPOT

STAR STEAM LAUNDRY

And Dry Cleaning
S. N. LINDSEY, PROP.
Good Work Satisfaction Guaranteed
PHONE 64

HOUSE OF COMFORT

Hotel Manx

Powell Street at O'Farrell
SAN FRANCISCO

Best located and most popular hotel in the city. Headquarters for Oregonians; commodious lobby; running ice water in each room; metropolitan service. Bus at train. A la carte service. Ideal stopping place for ladies traveling alone.

Management, CHESTER W. KELLEY.
"Meet Me at the Manx."

Beaver Realty Co.

REAL ESTATE—LOANS—INSURANCE

Now is a good time to invest in a home in Ashland. Special bargains may be obtained in both city and country property. We will be pleased to show you around and to extend to you the courtesies of the town.

5-acre tracts just out of town, unimproved, from \$350 to \$1,500. 5-acre tracts, improved, from \$1,200 up to \$5,000, and more, according to improvements, location, etc.

10-acre tracts from \$1,100 up, near town.

Small dairy ranch, near town, for sale cheap.

City lots \$75 each and up.

Exchanges made on all kinds of real estate. Have places in Oregon, California, Washington and Middle West for Ashland property.

120 acres of land in southwest Texas, under ditch, no buildings, to trade for Ashland home.

Wanted to list—Good ranches, large and small, to trade for Ashland property.

City property for sale; also farms, large and small, improved and unimproved. Easy terms.

For particulars inquire of

Beaver Realty Company

ASHLAND, OREGON.
211 E. MAIN ST.
Phones: Pacific 68, Home 3-L.
Mining location blanks for sale at the Tidings office.

THANKSGIVING IN THE WOODS

URBANITES need not think they are the only persons who have a good time on Thanksgiving day, for if they could but peep into the activities of the people on the farms and see how they observe the holiday it would not be surprising if just a tinge of envy should be incurred.

Thanksgiving day on the farm is a day of festivity and jollification. It is a genuine product of enjoyment, dependent sometimes largely upon conditions of the weather and upon the natural facilities provided for enjoyment, and it is entirely unadulterated with the more modern and perhaps superficial (at least from a ruralite's viewpoint) contrivances for entertainment which the city affords. If a nation can be judged by the manner in which its national holidays are observed the character of the people who inhabit the country and the city can be determined by the application of the same rule.

Probably the majority of the men folks on the farm turn their thoughts to hunting on Thanksgiving day. The instinct to go out on Thanksgiving morning and shoot a turkey for the holiday feast is still quite strong in the average ruralite, although the birds have become few in number. There are comparatively few places now in the United States where a hunt results in the capture of a turkey. Those good old days when people did not need to consult the market price of turkey when planning their Thanksgiving feast have gone by, and even on the farm some thought is given to the market price of the fine young gobbler before it is decided to serve him up for the holiday dinner instead of shipping him to the city market.

But the larder of the provident farm family is generally well filled, and perhaps less thought is directed to the Thanksgiving dinner as to the manner of sport and enjoyment that can be obtained out of the day. Fowls of some kind are always to be found in abundance about the barnyard, and the preparations for the dinner require but little time once when a decision is made as to what the menu shall consist of. And "butchering time" has just passed, and in the cellar or the smoke house are plenty of possibilities that would make the mouth of an urbanite water.

So thoughts turn to the field and forest for a day's hunting. And it seems to be about the only day in the year when nearly every man and boy old enough to handle a gun goes hunting. The farmer will let the hunters from the city bang about all over his farm during the early part of the season, when game is plenty—if it ever is—but he will keep right ahead husking his corn, baling his hay, hauling in pumpkins, etc., until Thanksgiving day comes around. Then he gets the hunting fever.

There is no work done on Thanksgiving. It would be almost a heathenish act not to "take the day off," no matter how urgent the farm work may be. If there is snow on Thanksgiving it is a regular day in paradise for the



NEARLY EVERYONE HUNTS ON THANKSGIVING.

men and boys, for then it is quite an easy matter to track Mr. Bunny to his hiding place and chase him out to become a target for the hunters. The rabbit being about the only kind of game that cannot be exterminated, but sticks like the faithful dog wherever space is cleared away for a home in the forest, it is the most common game that is hunted on Thanksgiving. Although there is often about one hunter for every rabbit, this does not seem materially to diminish the sport, for after the day is over those who are short in their string of game take consolation in the fact that they "had a good time anyway."

Aside from rabbit hunting, there is other game to be found in most county districts, such as pheasants and quail. But whether all this game has been killed earlier in the season by professional hunters makes little difference to the people in the country, for they will have their annual hunt on Thanksgiving day at any rate. It is an annual custom with them, and the woods and fields constitute a sort of Mecca to which they make their visits as regularly as the holiday comes.

But with it all the Thanksgiving dinner is looked forward to with a sort of primary importance that indicates that the farmer and the resident of the city are not so much unlike in their holiday inclinations after all.

AN UNADULTERATED THANKSGIVING DINNER

MR. SLYVERS presented himself at the Kranke home at half past 1 o'clock in the afternoon of Thanksgiving day so hungry that while he sat in the front room and talked blithely to his esteemed host he felt it would be only by the most heroic self restraint that he would refrain from leaping at the bright gilded cage that swung in the window and swallowing the canary bird, feathers and all, without salt or pepper.

This savage attitude of Mr. Slyvers was due to the fact that he had gone into rigorous training for the turkey barbecue at Mr. Kranke's.

"You come from out of doors," observed Mr. Kranke, "probably rode on the street cars—great carriers of disease, street cars. But never mind. Sit here for awhile. The atmosphere is well filled with formaldehyde, which I am vaporizing over the lamp, and any disease germs you may happen to have about you will be destroyed."

Mrs. Kranke and her daughter glided in softly and shook hands with Mr. Slyvers in the same enthusiastic manner in which they might be expected to pick up a deceased catfish by the tail.

"Don't be afraid to eat heartily," said Mr. Kranke genially. "You'll not get typhoid fever by eating these oysters, as I know you fear, although you were too well bred to say so. These oysters are not taken from ocean water filled with germs from the cities. In fact, they are not oysters at all. They are made from oyster plants raised on my father's farm down in the country."

Next came the soup. No deadly hint of ptomaine poisoning lurked in that



"I ALSO FIND ORTHOHYDROXY BENZOIC ACID HAS BEEN PUT ON THIS TURKEY."

soup. Mr. Kranke said so himself. It had been strained five times through a filter.

"What kind of soup do you think it is?" asked Mr. Kranke, smiling at his guest.

"Baled hay" were the words on the tip of Mr. Slyvers' tongue, but he checked them and said, "Why, mulligatawny, isn't it?"

Mr. Kranke frowned as if to indicate that if he ever knew of a mulligatawny running around in his kitchen he would catch it in a steel trap and cut its tail off close up behind its ears.

"No," he replied; "this soup is made of four herbs that grow down on our farm."

The maid then reappeared, bearing a great brown juicy turkey on an immense platter. Mr. Slyvers wanted to throw both arms around the turkey and lay his head on its shoulder and weep for sheer joy, but he contained himself with an effort and waited for Mr. Kranke to carve.

But instead of taking up the carving knife Mr. Kranke waited until the maid came in with a little tray on which were three or four test tubes. Mr. Slyvers looked at the test tubes, and then his eyes rested fondly and regretfully on the turkey as he whispered softly, "Goodby, Mr. Turkey."

"The butcher sent us this turkey yesterday," said Mr. Kranke, "and, following my usual custom, I took small bits of it and put them in these various solutions for investigation."

"Ha," said Mr. Kranke as he examined the first tube, "as I suspected, Mr. Slyvers, can you believe me when I say I also find orthohydroxy benzoic acid has been put on this turkey?"

"Well," said Mr. Slyvers nervously, "that's all right. I—that is to say, you know, I like orthohydroxy acid. Yes, at home we used to have it on the table all the time. Of course some people like chutney sauce best, but I—"

"Why, Mr. Slyvers," said Mr. Kranke, "you don't understand. I could not permit a guest at my table to eat poison. Take the turkey away, Maggie, at once."

As the turkey went out the door Mrs. Kranke said she was sorry she could offer her guest nothing to drink, because the test she had made that morning showed a large percentage of cheery in the coffee and that she had sent the milk into exile because it was suspected of harboring formaldehyde in its clothes.

It was late in the afternoon, and the white garbed student in the bacteriological laboratory at the medical college was getting ready to lock up and go home when Mr. Slyvers in a highly demoralized condition burst in.

"Hey, barshen'er!" shouted Mr. Slyvers. "Make me a germ cocktail and put a bashillus in it."—Chicago Tribune.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

[From a series of elaborate chemical tests.] Comparative digestibility of food made with different baking powders.

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of two kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

99 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with alum powder:

67 Per Cent. Digested

Royal Baking Powder raised food is shown to be of greatly superior digestibility and healthfulness.

T. R. Wants Pensions for Small Men.

New York, Nov. 26.—Discussing the plan of Andrew Carnegie to give an annual pension of \$25,000 to future retiring presidents, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt said today: "As it does not apply to me, I have nothing to say on that side of it. In any event, my interest is not in pensions for former presidents, but for the small man who has no chance to save and who faces direct poverty when he becomes superannuated. "I think the small government employe who gives years of faithful service at a small emolument should be pensioned upon retirement. I believe we must work out some system of insurance and pensions, relieving the ordinary workman from the haunting dread of extreme poverty in old age."

Phone No. 39 when in need of job printing. Work and prices are right.

EXECUTOR'S FINAL NOTICE.

In the County Court of Oregon for Jackson County.
In the matter of the estate of Martin Van Buren Soule, deceased. Executor's final notice.
Notice is hereby given that the undersigned executor of the estate of Martin Van Buren Soule, deceased, has filed in the above entitled court his final account of his doings as such executor and the court has fixed Wednesday, Dec. 4, 1912, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the court room of said court in the county court house in Jacksonvill, Jackson county, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of said final account. All persons interested are hereby notified to make or file their objections to said final account with said court on or before said time, if any they have. D. LEHNERS, Executor of the Estate of Martin Van Buren Soule, deceased. Thurs. 45-5t

Couldn't Get a Rehearsal.

An actor, being unable to find work on the stage and needing his meals, finally obtained the promise of a conductor's job on a street car line.
"When do I report?"
"At 4 a. m. sharp," said the manager.
"Shades of Booth!" exclaimed the Thesplan. "I couldn't stand such hours. The fines would offset the salary. Why, I'd be late for rehearsal every day!"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

La Follette's Weekly Magazine and the Tidings one year for \$2.50.



LIGHT AND BEAUTY

Light and beauty give zest to life.
Light is beauty—if it's Electric Light. Good illumination adds joy to every social function. The dance, the dinner, the card party, all are more enjoyable when proper illumination is used.
Perfect light—Electric Light—lends itself to any desired effect. Send for our representative and let him prove it.
Ashland Electric Power and Light Company

"Our Personal Guarantee to all Skin Sufferers" McNAIR BROS.

We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons right.
So when we tell you that we have found the certain remedy and that we stand back of it with the manufacturer's iron clad guarantee, backed by ourselves you can depend upon it that we give our advice not in order to sell a few bottles of medicine to skin sufferers, but because we know how it will help our business if we help our patrons.
We keep in stock and sell all the well known skin remedies. But we will say this: if you are suffering from any kind of skin trouble, eczema, psoriasis, rash or tetter, we want you to try a full size bottle of D. D. D. Prescription. And, if it does not do the work, this bottle will cost you nothing. You alone to judge.
Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent.
D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D.
We have made fast friends of more than one family by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it now on our positive no-pay guarantee.

Do you need Drainage or Irrigating Tile?
Increase the yield of your land 25 to 50 per cent.
WRITE US FOR INFORMATION
Jacksonville Brick and Tile Co.
JACKSONVILLE, OREGON