

Ashland Tidings

SEMI-WEEKLY. ESTABLISHED 1876.

Issued Mondays and Thursdays

Bert R. Greer, - Editor and Owner
W. H. Gillis, - City Editor
W. E. Barnes, - Business Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year\$2.00
Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
Payable in Advance.

TELEPHONE 39

Entered at the Ashland, Oregon, Postoffice as second-class mail matter.

Advertising rates on application. First-class job printing facilities. Equipments second to none in the interior.

Ashland, Ore., Thursday, May 30, '12

THAT DOLLAR BILL.

A farmer out in Oregon, About five years ago, Went into town one day to spend Some of his hard-earned "dough." And in a merry jest, To show his printing skill, He printed his initials on A brand-new D-O-L-L-A-R B-I-L-L.

He spent that dollar that same day Down at the village store, He thought 'twas gone forever then, And he'd see it no more. But long before the year rolled by, One day he went to fill A neighbor's order, and received That same one D-O-L-L-A-R B-I-L-L.

Once more he spent that dollar bill In his own neighborhood, Where it would do himself and friends The most amount of good. Four times in two years it came back, As some bad pennies will, And each time he'd go out and spend This marked one D-O-L-L-A-R B-I-L-L.

OFFICIAL LOBBY POSTAGE.

A new form of lobby seems to have been developed in Washington. The ordinary lobbyist must pay postage, but the new lobbyist franks his matter to the voters. Circulars and letters are being sent broadcast by the state department at Washington, over the signature of the acting secretary of state, in an attempt to secure the aid of the public in forcing congress to add \$94,000 to the appropriation for the consular and diplomatic services.

NOT FOLLOWING "DAD."

One of the oddities of this presidential campaign is the fact that Maine was carried for Roosevelt by Fred Hale, son of ex-Senator Hale of that state. Old Senator Eugene Hale was for years one of the most reactionary members of the senate.

The S. P. has completed surveys for a new line extending from eastern Washington through eastern Oregon, directly south to Mojave, Cal.

WOULD IT PLEASE LINCOLN?

The idea that Abraham Lincoln might prefer as his memorial an industrial school where poor children could learn how to support themselves and become decent citizens, instead of two million dollars' worth of marble arch, is responsible for a bill introduced by Representative William C. Sharp of Ohio. The marble arch idea has gone rather far and there is a continuing appropriation of \$2,000,000 already authorized by congress.

The growth of the industrial school idea in the United States is quite a recent thing. The first school was established at Columbus, Ga., under the auspices of the state board of education of Georgia, by J. P. S. Neligh, at one time superintendent of education for Nebraska and later connected with the Blaine Model school in Chicago. Mr. Neligh, who is now at the head of the settlement work in Washington, known as Neighborhood House, spent five years in Georgia and left behind him there one of the most remarkable schools in the country. His idea of a school is to make it a sort of combination of the home, the social center, the school house, the farm, the factory, the business office—everything which contributes to livelihood and the support of life and its proper pleasures.

BOYCOTTING ITS NEWSPAPER.

The merchants of Gold Hill are pursuing a sure policy not to build up the town. They are boycotting their newspaper because it is fearless in attacking wrongdoing. Rex Lampman is one of the brainiest editors in southern Oregon. He is aggressive and fearless, and i. properly encouraged will put Gold Hill on the map. A little while ago the principal of the Gold Hill schools lost his temper and flailed a student outrageously. The parents had him arrested and he was convicted in the lower court. It created a sensation in the community. The case was appealed and in order to allay public sentiment the school board entered into an agreement with County Attorney Mulkey to quash the suit and the school man left town between two days. The newspaper believed, in the light of the facts, the school teacher should have been punished for his unwarranted conduct, and said so. A few citizens demanded that he retract. He refused and the boycott ensued. The boycotting merchants say they will make Lampman walk out of town. We do not believe they will succeed. If we know anything about Rex Lampman, and we think we do, he is more likely to make some of them walk out. The safety of the country lies largely in the honest, fearless expression of the press. An attempt to throttle it by boycott should not succeed.

In Chicago there is a case of diamond cut diamond. One of the Chicago judges has ordered another Chicago judge arrested and thrown in jail for contempt. The row is the result of a political scrap. Judge Owens of the county court took charge of the democratic convention in violation of an injunction ordered from the superior court, and now the superior court has ordered not only the judge of the county court but the chief of police and sheriff and a number of others sent to jail for contempt. They really have some hot politics in Chicago.

Give the women of Oregon a square deal. They want the ballot. Why? Because those who obey laws should have something to say as to their making; those who pay taxes to support government should be represented in the government; those who have charge of the home and the children must be able to protect them.

Headed by the "Hungry Seven Band" and displaying banners imploring the erection of a new central school building, the students of the Roseburg high school recently paraded the business streets.

JANE ADDAMS.

Not long ago the papers were full of a rather foolish discussion, started by some one in the east, as to who were the ten greatest women. The answers were various. Some voted for "lady writers." Others voted for women who happened to be born queens. Still others voted for society leaders. Personally we vote for Jane Addams of Hull House, Chicago, one of the greatest women in America.

Here is a modest person whose heart beats for all humanity, whose soul is in sympathy with every man, woman and child that is "up against it." The sight of dingy streets does not frighten her away; she is not afraid to call the young thug her brother, nor to whisper "sister" to the woman of the scarlet letter. She stands for love of her fellow-beings. She is always seeking to do good. She is constantly wiping away tears and bringing balm to bruised hearts. The world is constantly better for her being in it. She not only preaches, she acts. She not only professes a religion, she lives one.

The half cent will be just what the porter's whisk-broom act is worth.

YOUTH.

Youth is the first course in a meal which lasts longer and gives more pain than a lodge banquet. It is something which a man sheds along with his self-esteem and college yell. The peculiar thing about youth is that the person who has it tries to leave it behind as fast as possible, while those who have shaken it off try to coax it back with a short skirt and no sleeves of any consequence. Youth may be said to start from the eventful day when a boy leads a safety razor up to a feeble imitation of a mustache, and usually ends when the face is lined with wrinkles which couldn't be smoothed out with a tailor's goose. Youth takes every man's word at par and will sign a note with anybody whose collateral consists mainly of perfumed bunk. After this happens a few times, youth gains caution and doesn't sign anything that conceals any fine print except the marriage docket, and sometimes this hides a joker or two. Youth is usually quite full of play and animal spirits, most of which keeps father busy trying to catch up with the adding machine at the bank. There is nothing vicious about youth except its clothes, which are like a snowflake on the river—one moment seen, then gone forever. Middle age has very little sympathy with youth, as a rule. Fond fathers who galloped through college on high gear, and never earned the price of a morning paper until they were 25, are sometimes disappointed because youth doesn't buckle in as soon as it is out of the high school and do a man's work for a boy's wages. The man who looks back on his boyhood without being able to remember anything but hard work and plenty of it, has missed something which he can never make up, no matter if he lives longer than Methuseleh and all of his progeny. Give youth its fling. As it is, it is liable to get out of the hey-day into the humdrum before you wished it had.

SENATOR CHAMBERLAIN A SUFFRAGIST.

In reply to a letter asking him his position on the equal suffrage question, a prominent suffragist of Portland received the following answer from Senator George E. Chamberlain:

"I beg to own receipt of your favor of the 30th ultimo, asking for a favorable word from me in reference to the equal suffrage amendment to the Oregon constitution, soon to be voted upon in our state. In reply, permit me to say I did not know that there was or ever has been any uncertainty as to my position on this question. As long ago as 1880, when I was a member of the Oregon legislature, it was my pleasure to vote to submit to the people an amendment to the constitution extending the right of suffrage to the good women of our state. "While I was attorney general I rendered an opinion favorable to women, acting upon which there have been, time and again, women appointed notaries public in the state. Later, when I was governor, I was the first to recognize women in appointments to important places, and named Mrs. Waldo as a member of the board of regents of the Agricultural College. Each time the question has been submitted to the public I have voted for extending to women the right of suffrage. I will afford me pleasure to aid the movement in any way I can in the coming contest, and you have my permission to quote me as entirely friendly to the proposed constitutional amendment. With kindest personal regards, I am, "Yours very sincerely, "GEO. E. CHAMBERLAIN."

MINNESOTA FOR WILSON.

Majority of Democratic Caucuses There Indorse Jerseyman.

St. Paul.—Returns show that Woodrow Wilson was indorsed at the democratic caucuses held Monday in a majority of the counties of Minnesota. Champ Clark failed to carry a district in the state except the fourth, in which he will be given solid delegations from Ramsey, Chicago and Washington counties. If the unit rule prevails at Duluth, however, as now seems probable, all of Minnesota's 24 delegates to Baltimore will go instructed for the New Jersey governor.

On the face of the returns Wilson has 662 instructed delegates, Clark 193, Bryan 37, and 66 uninstructed.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

Lessons of the Titanic Disaster.

A tragedy so terrible and which might have been averted, naturally calls out bitter denunciation against the business men whose management is responsible. That all such denunciations, even the bitterest, are excusable in so far as they afford relief to overwrought sorrow or anger or horror, no one with a spark of the human in him would deny. That they are useful in so far as they tend to make ocean travel safer in the future, few would wish to dispute. But to all who have eyes to see or ears to hear, this Titanic disaster will carry a deeper lesson than the necessity for better safety appliances at sea; it will arouse higher emotions than anger at any person or class.

The inexcusable destruction of those fifteen hundred human lives was not all from greed. Though greed may have played a part along with many another impulse, it could have been only on the surface. Greed does not run deep. This was proved by the trust of tests at the climax of the tragedy. The democratic impulse—most distinctly human of all human characteristics, braver than greed and more absorbing than selfishness—came uppermost then. At that supreme moment, when human souls were on trial, the appeal to brotherhood was intuitive and overwhelming. Kiser's inspiring verse gives us the picture:

"Christian and Jew, and humble and high, Master and servant, they stood at last, Bound by a glorious brotherly tie. "At last!" But why only at last? Was the spirit of brotherhood absent before? Had greed crowded it out? Had consciousness of race or class made it insensible to every emotion but fear of death? This cannot be. Fear of death could not awaken a sense of brotherhood, fear of death could not make way for a democratic spirit to rise supreme—not if that sense, not if this spirit, were less powerful among human passions than selfishness. Were the democratic spirit indeed non-existent or paralyzed, were selfishness normally in supreme command, not weakened, by fears of death and hopes of escape. No; not selfishness but democracy is the power that moves mankind at every crisis. Selfishness has no hold which the basic sense of democracy cannot loosen; none which it does not loosen in fact whenever the test comes. Yet there is an unhappy significance, unintended, it may be, but true, in Kiser's words—"at last." Is it only "at last," then, only when Death duels with life, that the brotherly tie becomes the tie that binds, the democratic instinct the instinct that triumphs?

It may seem so. Daily tragedies to which the Titanic disaster is by comparison a trifling incident make it seem so. These tragedies are due to the laws under which we live; they are the frightful price that all have to pay for the luxury of some; but as to them, where is the brotherly inspiration to drive away greed, where the democratic instinct to dethrone the instinct of self love? Well may the question be asked, and hard enough may the finding of the answer be. But if the answer be hard to find, isn't it because it is so simple and so near—the pot of gold at the foot of the garden tree? Isn't it there in every human heart, but unawakened? If selfishness stubbornly prevails in the face of everyday industrial tragedies, may the reason not be that the philosophy of selfishness holds so many university chairs, is preached in thin spiritual disguise from so many pulpits, and gets tremendous emphasis in much socialist teaching, while so few stirring appeals are made to the great human instinct of democracy?

It cannot be from any lack of the democratic instinct that beneficiaries of privilege are selfishly indifferent to the heartsickening perennial tragedies of our industrial life. These folk are like all other folk; they have the same mixed impulses of selfishness, generosity and fairness. Not very different can any of them be from those of their own class who went down with the Titanic. If they are careless of the awful industrial tragedies, or cold toward them, it must be because their democracy is not awakened. On that doomed vessel, along with their brethren of all classes there, those children of privilege, face to face with the tragic, were as democratic and as brave as any. But the industrial tragedies—those they do not feel, those they do not see, these are unreal to them, these they face, if they face them at all, only as conditions for charitable relief and not as preventable disasters of the social seas. The thrilling fact never stirs them, that they themselves flourish luxuriously upon the very tragedies that submerge their brethren in an ocean of servitude and poverty. What they lack is not democracy but imagination.

Let the privileged see the industrial tragedies they thrive upon, make them realize the tragical cost of their selfish luxury, and their icy greed will melt in the heat of their democracy. Real as their selfishness is, truly as it helps to make poverty and crime, it is no more basic or controlling with their class than with any other. Men of the kind who go bravely to death in sinking ships when rescue appliances are inadequate for all, will as bravely give up their industrial privileges, once they understand that privilege for some spells disaster for others. Let their imaginations be fired, and they will feel their brotherhood and think of its responsibilities. Their sense of democracy will do the rest. And their imaginations can be fired, but not through calls to a war of classes, however peaceable in form. They must be fired by appeals to the democratic sense of brotherly rights and

PAINT will not be had at a lower price this season. Oils and turpentine both have an upward tendency. Now is the time to buy. We can furnish you paint at almost any price from \$1.25 up. A full line of the latest patterns in wall paper. WE WILL CONTRACT YOUR PAINTING AND DECORATING. LET US FIGURE YOUR WORK. WM. O. DICKERSON

NEWELL SANDERS. Recently Appointed U. S. Senator From State of Tennessee.



Teachers' Examinations. Notice is hereby given that I will hold the regular examination for teachers' certificates at Jacksonville, Ore., as follows: Commencing Wednesday, June 19, 1912, at 9 o'clock a. m., and continuing until Saturday, June 22, at 4 o'clock p. m.

Wednesday forenoon: United States history, physiology, writing. Wednesday afternoon: Physical geography, reading, composition, methods in reading, methods in arithmetic. Thursday forenoon: Arithmetic, history of education, psychology, methods in geography. Thursday afternoon: Grammar, geography, American literature, physics, methods in language, thesis for primary certificate. Friday forenoon: Theory and practice, orthography, English literature. Friday afternoon: Oregon school law, botany, algebra, civil government. Saturday afternoon: General history, bookkeeping. Questions in theory and practice will be taken from Colgrove's "The Teacher and the School." Questions in methods will be taken from White's Art of Teaching. All teachers who intend to write upon this examination are requested to notify me as soon as possible. J. PERCY WELLS, County School Superintendent.

duties as opposed to undemocratic privilege and the unbrotherly classes that privilege produces.

St. Helens Hall Portland, Oregon Resident and Day School for Girls in charge of Sisters of St. John Baptist (Episcopal) Collegiate, Academic and Elementary Departments, Music, Art, Elocution, Gymnasium. For catalog address THE SISTER SUPERIOR Office 24 St. Helens Hall

Granite City Express A. F. Abbott, Prop. Handles Freight, Household Goods and General Dray Work Office with Rose Bros., Ashland, Ore. Office phone 213R. Res. phone 252R

F. H. FITCH Architect Rooms 5 and 6, First National Bank Building. Phone 186. ASHLAND, OREGON.

V. V. HAWLEY Contractor and Builder Remodeling and repairing, etc. 25 years' experience. Address P. O. Box 174 or TELEPHONE 39.

Phone 129 27 Main St. C. H. GILLETTE Real Estate, Loans, Rentals, Conveyancing SEE ME BEFORE BUYING.

FOR SEWING MACHINES AND SEWING MACHINE SUPPLIES SEE E. J. MAHAN INDEPENDENT DEALER 286 E. Main St. Phone 113

ASHLAND Storage and Transfer Co. C. F. BATES, Proprietor.

Two warehouses near Depot Goods of all kinds stored at reasonable rates. A General Transfer Business. Wood and Rock Springs Coal Phone 60. Office with Wells-Fargo Express. ASHLAND, OREGON.

Telephone your social items to Miss Hawley between 9 a. m. and 4 p. m. each day. Call phone 39.

Spray Now! STOP THE WORMS Better Spray Zinc Arsenite 20 CENTS A POUND This new Arsenite Compound kills the Codling Moth without damage to the foliage or fruit. Better Spray Neutral Arsenate of Lead 8 to 10c lb, according to size of package. TOBACCO EXTRACT BLACK LEAF 40 85c to \$12.50 per can. Garden Hose 7 to 1 1/2 c per ft., guaranteed, rubber and cotton. PROVOST BROS.