

Ashland Tidings

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Ashland, Or., Thursday, June 13, '12

THE MEDFORD BRIDGE.

The Medford papers persistently insist that the opposition of Mr. Bowers and associates to the Medford bridge project is a scheme of Ashland against Medford. That claim is pure buncombe and Medford political tricksters and press are well aware of it. It is being used in an attempt to cement the Medford vote against George Dunn because he lives in this end of the county. It is used by the Medford gang to defeat Dunn because it knows it cannot exist as a gang without "refreshments" and that when Mr. Dunn enters the county judge's office there will be no more "refreshments." There will need to be a dollar in value given for each dollar extracted from the Jackson county treasury under Dunn. That is exactly what the gang does not want. It has revealed in green and juicy pastures during the past four years and it knows that the election of Dunn means the drying up of its succulent portion. Doesn't it beat the band how hard these grafters fight when they feel their meat platter slipping?

But how about engendering these bitter sectional animosities in order to accomplish it?

Every move the Medford press makes along these lines but widens the breach. It is the fault of the Medford press, not the citizens of Jackson county, if such high animosity is engendered as will result in the destruction of the prosperity and development of that city.

That gang cares not for the future of Medford. The fight is a personal one. It is the grafter gang, backed by the Medford press, that is fighting. The individuals composing that gang are after the cash, no matter who is destroyed in its pursuit. Be not deceived. It is not the new bridge this gang fights for. It simply uses that as a means to an entirely different end. If the bridge can be used as the instrument through which the gang can again land at the crib, by fooling the people of Medford to the extent of araying them solidly against Mr. Dunn at the fall election, the purpose has been accomplished whether the bridge is ever built or no.

The Anderson ditch mixup would seem to indicate that what Ashland has needed for a long time is a competent city attorney. Such is not only good business but an economy. If there was a question as to the title of the Anderson ditch it should have been settled in the courts before the city paid \$2,000 for it. A little while ago the city passed a resolution to sell the surplus water running through it to parties outside the city at 25 cents per acre. As soon as the ditch was obstructed by those claiming title to it, those who would benefit by buying water from the city immediately tendered the city payment of the 25 cents per acre as provided. That put the recorder in the hole. If he accepted the tender and the city was unable to deliver the water the city would be liable for damages, and he could only refuse the tender by violating the order of the council. He very properly chose to do the latter and refused the tender. All such matters should be passed upon by a competent lawyer before the city acts. Much money and worry would be saved the council by such action.

The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, who was in Washington for a few days, says that these innovations like popular election of senators and primary election of presidential candidates will work a great revolution in the senate and the presidency. The senate, he says, will cease to be made up of "wise and thoughtful men," and the presidency will be sought only by men "whose qualifications are gall and gab."

Chauncey hasn't a very high opinion of us common people.

THE PEOPLE'S RULE.

There is a great deal of windmill fighting among the politicians, but the American people are complacent. They have learned long ago that the alpha and omega of virtue does not lie in political machines. They feel that they have been long enough divided against their interests by a party fealty that means at the most only that one organization or the other will gather in the spoils.

"The only chance for the republican party then is to secure a compromise candidate who can unite the Taft and Roosevelt factions, and present a united front to the democratic forces," shouts a local republican organ so much lost in party success that it fails utterly to grasp the temper of the American people.

The truth is the people do not care a rap for republican or democratic success. The thing they want is honest legislation in the interest of the many. Old party traditions are crumbling; the demand is growing for right action. The people are not now much wedded to protective tariff on the one hand or tariff for revenue only on the other. They are beginning to see that one really means the same as the other so long as political policies, both republican and democratic, are dictated by those looking for advantage in legislation and administration. They are beginning to understand that the real need is that kind of legislation and administration that will bring about equal opportunities and destroy favoritism. No matter under what party name it is to be accomplished, the sole issue is its accomplishment.

The people are tired of fighting windmills. However attractive the politicians may make them, the American voter will pay little attention to them in the future.

Theoretically this is a government for the people and by the people. The national determination is that it shall be for the people. Political manipulation through party machines makes it plain enough that a government by party does not mean government by the people. The demand that is paramount now is that this be made in fact a government by the people.

Out of these considerations has arisen the almost universal demand for direct election of United States senators, the initiative and referendum and recall, and the direct nomination of presidential candidates through the primary. This demand will not subside until all of these have been accomplished. The day of party machine control is at an end. The coming national convention, dominated by steam roller tactics, will be the last. Wherever the choice of republican candidates has been put squarely up to the people through the preferential primary, or the election of delegates through the primary, Mr. Taft has been the last choice. Notwithstanding that, through machine methods he will likely be the republican nominee, and the death knell of the republican machine will have been sounded. Either Roosevelt will win on an independent ticket or the democratic ticket will be successful. The people will not longer stand for Taft and the interests and policies he represents. The politicians will learn the force of the saying, "You can lead a horse to water, but you cannot make him drink."

These political machine smashing times are glorious days. The people do not fear the result—only the pie counter crowd is trembling—for political organization, both republican and democratic, has slipped away from the people and is now in the hands of men who care not so much for good government as they do for personal advancement and favoritism.

The results of the coming presidential election will clearly demonstrate the temper of the people and their determination that this government henceforth shall be for and by the people.

After that the way will be easy from party convention to general primaries throughout the nation. That means the people's rule.

The first essential of success is integrity; a character that stands firm against both the music and the menace of Mammon. The second essential is knowledge, born of earnest and close application, a knowledge that comes from observing experience, a knowledge that knows it knows. The third essential, though no less important, is enthusiasm; that enthusiasm which knows no failure, recognizes no repulses, and is blind to obstacles.

Wisdom is tolerant. Ultimate truth is yet problematical. Had there been no cranks there could have been no advancement. Therefore give place to the person with a new thought and hear him out. A veritable gold mine may lurk within his babblings.

WHAT IS A BANK DEPOSIT?

The deposits in the banks are six-billion dollars.

The money in the banks amounts to one and a half billion dollars; the money outside the banks, two billion—three and a half billion of money in the whole country.

Bank deposits, then, are more than ten times as large as the banks' money holdings; they are nearly five times as large as the total stock of money in the country.

For every dollar the banks owe their depositors they have less than a dime in money.

Bank deposits are not money.

What, then, is a bank deposit? Only one dollar in twenty of the deposits the banks receive every day (they run about a billion a day) are in money. All the rest are in the form of orders or promises to pay money.

If you go to your bank and borrow \$1,000 the bank credits you with \$1,000 on 1st books. This is a deposit. If you draw a check against this deposit for \$1,000 to pay the mortgage on your home, the man who gets your check puts it in his bank. This is a deposit.

If you are a manufacturer, you get from a customer, in payment for goods, his written promise to pay you the amount in ninety days. You put this note in your bank, which credits you with the amount less interest. This is a deposit. Or, you draw an order on your customer to pay you the amount in ninety days; he "accepts" the draft; you put it in your bank. This is a deposit.

In such ways the great bulk of bank deposits arise. Modern business makes actual money of less and less importance in the exchange of goods between producers and consumers.

Nine-tenths of all our business is now done with bank credit.

No bank is ever in a position to pay any large number of its depositors on demand cash in full. But every sound bank in a sound banking system has its resources in such form that it can obtain cash on short notice to meet the extraordinary demands of its depositors.

Every great commercial nation, with the exception of the United States, has provided a means whereby sound banks can always convert prime assets into currency.

The water fountain in the plaza is a splendid monument to those who provided it, as well as a valuable and convenient utility to the city. Lately the water through it has been of uneven flow, resulting in leakage and causing and unwholesome and unsightly condition to prevail about it. As it was generously provided free to the city, interest enough should be taken in it by those in authority to keep it in perfect running order. It should be somebody's business to do that, every day in the year, to the end that its purpose may be fulfilled as both an ornament to the plaza and a convenience to the citizens.

Public men who dislike to be criticized should not do those things which in themselves are an adverse criticism.

THE TURTLE.

The turtle is a bone-headed individual who was born into this world for the sole purpose of perpetuating the soup industry. He is built into a neat water-proof case with slate roof, and has a neck with three speeds forward and one reverse. Whenever the turtle sees somebody coming whom he does not care to mingle with, he folds up his neck and leaves it lying around on the side-board for hours at a time. There are two kinds of turtle—green and mock. The green turtle is a verdant proposition which will bite on anything from a spoon hook to a cold air register, and he is about as volatile and elusive in his movements as a motor truck. He has a better physique than the rest of his family, and frequently weighs 300 pounds prior to being husked. Scientists claim that the mind of the green turtle comes nearer to being a total blank than that of any other senseless being on earth, unless it is that of a witness for the defense in a trust prosecution. The mock turtle is a hollow joke which is used to pad out a lean menu and make it sound like a \$1.50 plate. It is related by marriage to the green turtle, but the two families have very little to do with each other in a social way. The mock turtle generally comes in the form of canned soup and can be had in nine different flavors, from peeps to blood orange. It is called mock turtle soup on account of the comments of guests who are not favorably impressed with the way it sets. The turtle dove is the only member of this family which shows and vocal ability. It is a lugubrious bird with a mellow baritone voice and a limited repertoire of funeral chants. People who inhale the music from a turtle dove for any length of time become low-spirited enough to go out and assault a hen roost. Turtles live for hundreds of years and carry around on their backs monograms etched by the swains of other days.

The Tidings is for sale at W. M. Poley's Drug Store, 17 East Main St.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

If you would have your wife an angel, treat her like one.

An hour of triumph comes at last to those who watch and wait.

There is a crop that the household ought to reap every day. It is the harvest of happiness. But it is a crop that must first be sown. Have you planted the seed?

Never bear more than one kind of trouble at a time. Some people bear three kinds: All they had, all they have now, and all they expect to have.

A child needs disciplining when in ill-health as well as in good. Some people imagine that a child cannot be petted and indulged too much when in delicate health, but it is a mistake. Ye mothers, we beg of you do not let your child's disposition be more impaired than its constitution is by a spell of sickness.

Is it right for the mother of a family of small children to have to leave them alone, as they so often do, to go out to scrub and wash to earn a miserable livelihood for herself and them, and, alas, also often for him who promised to cherish and protect her for life, but does not do it? It is a stain and disgrace upon the manhood of this country that they take so little interest in this unprotected class of helpless ones. They are very merciful some ways; a man cannot drive his horse without a shoe, but he may let his wife and children go barefooted without fear of interference; he must not overwork or half starve his beast without being justly amenable to the law, but his wife and children may be overworked and underfed, and half dressed, and it's nobody's business—they "must look out for themselves." There are more neglected women and children right here in this Christian country than we like to own to.

In the rush and hurry of modern life do we think as much as we might of the happiness of those who are growing old? They have lost so much! Their youth, often their health, most of the friends and companions who started with them on life's journey; and yet we often grudge them the brightness and joy we might so easily put into their lives. We will not stay to hear the recollections of old and happy days which they love to tell us; we let them see so plainly that their day is over and ours has come? That those who have borne the burden and heat of the day, toiled and struggled and worn themselves out for others, should be left to feel lonely and neglected is sorrowful. We can and ought, each and all, in our own place and way, do something to bring the glow of summer and the remembrance of the days of roses and love into the lives fast nearing their winter and their end.

"Never put your arm through the handle of a jug," is a piece of advice given by an exchange to the young ladies. Most of them ought to know what it means without further explanation. A woman is never so foolish as when she hopes to reform a man after marriage. "He loves me," she trustfully says, and because her own love is pure she expects the pure article in return. Poor girl, you do not know the witchery of the jug, nor the strong bands which bind the soul of the man to whom your happiness is entrusted. True enough, he is good hearted and kind, except when in liquor, but as his slavery increases his kindness decreases. While seeking for some one to shield him in his helplessness, he may indeed flatter you that you only can redeem him. After you become his slave you may well wish for an early grave. Many an error it hides, many a heartache it cures. But the lack of love soon follows protracted indulgence in folly. Young ladies, never put your arm through the handle of a jug.

Commendable Religion.

We want a religion that softens the step, and tunes the voice to melody, and fills the eye with sunshine, and checks the impatient exclamation and harsh rebuke—a religion that is polite, deferential to superiors, courteous to inferiors and considerate to friends; a religion that goes into the family and keeps the husband from being cross when the dinner is late, and keeps the wife from fretting when he tracks the floor with his muddy boots, and makes him mindful of the scraper and the door mat; keeps the mother patient when the baby is cross, and amuses the children as well as instructs them; cares for the servants besides paying them promptly; projects the honeymoon into the harvest moon, and makes the happy home like the Easter fig tree, bearing in its bosom at once the beauty of the tender blossom and the glory of the ripened fruit. We want a religion that shall interpose between the ruts and the gullies and the rocks of the highways of life, and the sensitive souls who are traveling over them.

Look Here, Boys.

It has been most truly stated, "Distance lends enchantment," and the city looks well from the old farm. Perhaps you do not see thorns and thistles, but they grow in the city thicker than on the farm. Home discipline may be hard to bear, but it is gems of all successes. Parents are midway in the temple of life, and certainly must know more than those standing on the threshold. It is always safe to listen to the voice of wisdom and affection. You may not be permitted to control all things at home, but please remember before seeking the large liberty of the city that you can control nothing there. You may wear store clothes, but you must be the servant of all. Liberty and ease are the fruit of toil. The boy that knows more than his parents goes to the wall in the city. Success depends upon industry, obed-

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JOB E. HEDGES.
Mentioned by Republicans for Governorship of New York State.



Photo by American Press Association.

Volcanoes Still Active.
Cordova, Alaska.—Mount Kataai is still in violent eruption and it is believed that Mount Redoubt and Illamma and other volcanoes in the chain are also busy.

The steamship Sampson brought the news that Seldovia is safe. Meagre information from the revenue cutter Manning to the mail boat Dora is that the Kodiak settlement was also escaped damage. There is no news from other fishing or Indian villages. The Manning is having much trouble with its wireless and cannot hear from the Kodiak station on account of the ashes and smoke.

A farmers' institute for Merrill, Bonanza and Klamath Falls this month is the plan of the Klamath chamber of commerce, and assurances received from the office of State Dairy and Food Commissioner Bailey indicate that he will be glad to co-operate with the local organization in the work.

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