

Ashland Tidings

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

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ALWAYS BARGAINS IN THE
STORES.

The newspaper readers who see
only news columns are far from getting
the whole news.

The advertisements are essential-
ly a newspaper in themselves. No
news dispatch from Washington or
London comes so closely as the
things affecting home life that are
done in our stores day by day.

Business has its events, its crises,
its opportunities, like the bigger life
played on the national stage. When
a merchant, after a tussle with man-
ufacturers and importers, gets a
block of goods at a low price that
has a high value, it is an event far
more intimately connected with home
life than most of the news that news-
papers print.

When he finds out through his
own error of judgment, or because of
seasonal conditions beyond human
control, he has overstocked and must
close out to turn his goods to cash,
that too is a public event more im-
portant to the housewife than some
far off earthquake or fire with all
its tragedy.

Discriminating buyers know very
well that there are always bargains
in every store. There are many con-
ditions that compel merchants at
various times to offer goods at prices
below their worth. No human mind
can estimate just what kind of goods
the public will take to. The over-
stock on certain lines often consists
of the most substantial goods, which
did not sell because not showy
enough. Notes must be paid, and
new stock must be put in, and the
result is a profit for the wary trailer
of bargains.

Years ago the customer had to
come around and dig special values
out by her own experience. Today
the advertisement writer saves her
all that bother, and she finds in her
favorite newspaper a full directory
of special values.

Therefore newspaper readers who
take the pains to go through the ad-
vertising columns almost invariably
find things meeting their needs, to
be had at a lower price for some good
reason.

THE KILKENNY CATS.

According to the voracious satire
of Dean Swift, it seems that one day
two cats, urged on by a malevolent
and violent spirit, ate each other up,
leaving nothing but their tails. There
never has been a more ex-
haustive treatment of any subject,
anatomical or literary.

We may ask ourselves how it was
possible. There are physical laws
denying it. After they had eaten
each other's teeth what had either
left to eat with? And how could
each be stowed in the other's stomach
at the same time?

Nevertheless, we must concede the
possibility of the event and accept
the historical accuracy of the ac-
count. But why go so far as Kil-
kenny when anyone may witness like
incidents right at home?

Two women fall out and resort to
slander. Each produces to the pub-
lic gaze all the frailties of the other;
their acquaintances complacently ac-
cept what each one says, and in the
end both characters are annihilated.
Exeunt Kilkenny cats!

Two men go to law over some-
thing. They retain counsel, enter
complaints, subpoena witnesses, em-
panel juries, hear verdicts, make ap-
peals, multiply costs. Adjournment
after adjournment, vexation after
vexation, business neglected, pa-
tience exhausted, years wasted, and
on both sides the last dollar spent.
The cats have interlocked their
claws, clashed each other's teeth,
opened each other's jaws, and gulped
down each other's all. Extermina-
tion is more complete than that at
Kilkenny.

Yes, it is sad but true, that all
around us, in a thousand ways, di-
vinely gifted human beings are eat-
ing one another up. And not always
is so much as a caudal appendage
left!

THE NEW MOVEMENT.

Since the political boss gained as-
cendancy in our national life there
has been a persistent cultivation of
party loyalty sentiment. It has been
pursued with a purpose. The boss
moulded the party policies with a
view to more firmly establishing the
special privileges he created for him-
self without thought of the general
good. In order to continue to do
that a strong ligament must be found
that would hold the party together.
The politician is wiser generally
than the rank and file of a party.
That is why he holds his political
power. He studied well the idiosyn-
cracies of the race. He found that
two of the strongest human traits,
two surest to be relied upon, were
institution worship and hero wor-
ship. Hero worship existed before
the institution came into use. The
institution was formed about the
hero. While the hero lived his per-
sonality formed the sinew that held
the institution together. After the
hero died, however, it was seen that
the race was more likely to rally to
later hero than to stand firm to
the traditions of the old. The poli-
ticians increased and leaders multi-
plied, and with leader multiplication
a factious spirit developed, so that
the power of the hero began to wane.
Party loyalty has lost its force.
Those seeking alone for just govern-
ment are not particular what political
instrument is used for its accom-
plishment. The system that governs
best is best. The organization, or
party, or system, that will quickest
and most effectually put the powers
of government back into the hands
of the governed will gain the sup-
port of the rank and file of all par-
ties.

An institution could perpetuate itself
through the lives of many leaders.
Moreover, it could be made to
furnish vent for the ambition of
many men, thus somewhat allaying
the spirit of faction. The politicians,
for the politician has been a factor
since the organization of society, set
about to enthronize the institution in
the minds of the people, to take the
place of the hero. So the institution
was set up as the sacred thing and
the politician has since busied him-
self cultivating and augmenting insti-
tution worship.

Thus our parties come to us to-
day, sacred political institutions,
and the rank and file are kept in line
by the bosses because party betrayal
is firmly established as the cardinal
political sin. As this sentiment grew
there was less and less of criticism
regarding party manipulation be-
cause the kicker was usually ostracized
from party favor. If a man hoped
for party preferment it was only
because of his loyalty to the organi-
zation, and the spoils system af-
forded a sure mode of rewards for
party service. As the institution
grew more corrupt it became neces-
sary more and more to create new
sources of reward in order that party
service be stimulated. This has so
developed that for the past twenty
years party organization has been lit-
tle less than a gigantic spoils machine
rewarding the faithful and de-
stroying the recalcitrant.

Thus the system of the people's
rule in theory has been inverted into
the rule of the bosses in practice.
For a long time thousands of citizens
have realized that the average person
had little to say in the government.
At first this discouragement
had only the effect of causing
political lethargy—the average man
was loath to antagonize the powers
that might destroy him—and he so
lost interest that he seldom attended
the polls and never his party caucus.
That left the party machinery entirely
to the politician whose aim was
spoils, not good government. In this
situation big business found the
party organizations. As big business
could profit most by manipulation in
legislation and administration. It
found it most profitable to control
the party machines. Party control
was expensive, for politicians were
wedded to rewards. Great favors
were necessary to bear the politi-
cians' demands. Legislation, as
well as party control, was essential
to its accomplishment. Not only
law, but the administration and con-
struction of law, were needed to in-
sure special privileges that would af-
ford the expense incident to party
control. And so these great combi-
nations of capital grew into monop-
lies and trusts under the protection
of the legislative and administrative
power. Practically every federal
judge was satisfactory to the favored
interests and few national senators
were elected without their consent.
Is it wonder that the government
grew farther and farther away from
the people?

But through it all the germ of lib-
erty has been preserved. Popular
government allows such usurpation
only so far. When it grows too op-
pressive to be longer born the people
are aroused to a realization of their
inherent power. The system where-
by the government may be brought
back to the people is still intact and
the people are now grown wise
enough to invoke its power.
The flail of party loyalty has been
persistently used by the politician,

ASHLAND TIDINGS

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

Home and Politics.

We are now in a great political
throe, watching every trend of na-
tional issues and exultant over our
favorite champion's prospects for a
popular victory. Yet in spite of all
the various party leaders, there are
great questions to be settled by the
American people around their own
hearthstones, far more momentous
in the perpetuity of nations than the
issues which are to be settled by the
ballot. The greatness of any nation
that ever existed was due to influ-
ences and circumstances of the home
and social life, rather than the great
issues settled by the council of the
nation. You may, if you please, pro-
mote the greatest issues or prin-
ciples ever advocated by man, but if
the true principles of human conduct
and justice are judiciously inculcated
into the minds of the youth while
under the parental influence of the
home, then there will be less need of
political strife in the national arena.
We are living in an age of political
unrest, with the pendulum of politi-
cal affairs swinging in utter doubt.
Are we alive to the best needs of our
country? The political field is full
and running over with candidates now.
We hardly dare to commit our-
selves in one's favor lest the next
minute another candidate (who is a
personal friend) for the same office
will appeal to us, and, unless we are
careful, we will lose sight of the
principles at issue and the fitness of
persons who seek the office. In the
present campaign let us, in the inter-
est of genuine good government and
protection, study the fitness and
character of the office-seekers before
we decide which one shall be our
choice. This is a serious proposition
of committing our sacred interest to
a few men to safeguard. The inter-
est that we cheerfully entrust to rep-
resentatives is the vital source of life,
liberty, and pursuit of happiness.
Should we not then, as individuals, be
extremely cautious and slow in ar-
riving at who the best candidate for
office is? The man who spends, in
campaigning, as much money, or even
half as much money, as the office
pays, is seeking something more
than the salary attached thereto;
but seeking the opportunity to de-
fraud the public. So in the home
genuine honesty and duties of a good
citizen should be taught to our chil-
dren, then when the responsibility of
citizenship falls upon them they
will be amply schooled in the art of
good government; then citizens will
no longer play with politics for
amusement and to gratify their own
selfish interest, but will take the
good of all the people into considera-
tion before contributing their vote to
anyone. Then, after all, a good gov-
ernment that protects the interest of
all must rest entirely with the home.
Without good homes our political in-
stitutions would soon crumble and
decay. Look to the source of all
things for the cause of all ills. If
there is a weakness in our form of
government, trace it back to the
home and there you will find the
cause of the trouble.

No Place Like Home.

One of our most valued exchanges
very timely remarks that the best of
us are like animals—we rush into
holes for shelter. Home is such
against the hardness of the world.

Margery Bell, the Cleveland girl
who ran away, said on her return
home: "You'll never know how much
you want and need your mother, or
your brother, or your father, until
you're away from them."

Ah, strong, how unerring, are
the fundamental instincts of human
nature! We can never outlive them.
The joyous child allured by the
bright flowers, the butterflies, the
rainbow, may forget and wander far.
But when the feet are bruised and
the limbs weary and the heart sore,
and it seems naught but strangeness,
it cries for home.

Men and women have a little
stronger limbs and a little stronger
hearts; they can chase the butterflies
and the rainbows a little farther, and
then they, too, like the little child,
must see the mocking folly of it all
and, weary, heartsick, cry for refuge
—home.

For many of us the old home—may
no longer exist except in memory.
But if in memory it is enshrined,
then, whatever the disappointments,
the deceptions, the despairs of life,
we still may turn for new hope, new
courage, and new inspirations, as
did this poor girl, back to the old
home, where love glows against the
world's coldness.

Misfortune has its recompense
when it turns us back to set our lips
once more to the spring of love that
is pure and undefiled.

Amid joys and successes our sur-
roundings seem not so near to us;
they are remote in their unreality,
their glitter and abundance. And
when sorrow comes it finds us sick
with loneliness. It is then that in
the lowly home of childhood every
table and chair and picture seems to
take tongue and call and call, and
call to us. And the call comes
through the distance and through the
years like strains of deep-loved and
never-to-be-forgotten music, filled
with multitudes of sweet associations
that make the heart beat quick.

Maybe, after all, one lot in life is
not much better or worse than another,
so far as happiness goes; but
there are some things in life that
seem very necessary to us, big and
little, great and small, and that little
corner in God's creation we call
home is one of them.

Pay the printer and the preacher.
They eat, drink and wear clothes like
other people. The printer gives you
the news about this world and the
preacher about the other one to
come.

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TOLL FIXED LONG AGO.

Great Britain and the Railroads
Fixed Canal Rates.

Awe, lad, fawny those landlubber
Americans building the Panama canal
at a cost of one-third the entire
money in the United States and then
can't operate it to any advantage to
themselves. Great joke, old top,
that we played America for a sucker
and won through our super diplomatic
gall and pure Anglo-Saxon bluff.
We assisted the great railroads of the
United States, which we own much watered stock in, to
fix things far in advance through the
terms of the Hay-Pauncefort treaty.
Great statesman was John Hay to
cowboy and play flunkie to the snobry
of England while scuttling the
Panama canal years in advance of
its completion.

What a fine excuse our railroad-
owned senators have to surrender
the people's rights to the railroads
of this country at the demand of the
bluffing bluster of English interests.
What a well-planned scheme, carried
out far in advance by the railroad
combines, to put a tax on traffic
through the canal and have it fixed
so "bally" old England demands it?

Has the American nation become
weak and helpless through our soft-
headed representatives and wealthy
snobs who cater and fawn before the
sham and shadow of royalty, that we
permit John Bull to dictate our own
affairs? But what could be expected
after we loaned the power and prestige
of the United States to them to
crush the South African republic?
The dollar diplomacy is in the interests
of the wealthy interests of Wall
and Lombard streets, and the Pacific
coast will not have the advantage of
free tolls through the Panama canal
for that reason and for the further
reason that there are no Patrick
Henrys in our much disgraced and
generally despised congress. The
Pacific coast peacefully sleeps and
foreign interference is stealing the
benefits hoped for from the building
of the greatest canal.

Awe, lad, fawny what a bally
good joke on the landlubber
Americans how we spiketh them on
their Panama canal.—N. F. Throne.

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rates.

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