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IS THERE A DEAD LINE?

The other day a successful editor remarked that the average man over 40 was useless to the advancement of the world, too old to do things, too conservative to dare. Youth must have its way and it was the part of wisdom to trust youth's vigor rather than maturity's counsel.

There is much to be said on both sides of the question. One may remark that Alexander conquered the world before he was 30, but Napoleon was beaten by a man past 40, and Jackson was past 45 at the battle of New Orleans. The fortunes of the southern arms were entrusted to Robert E. Lee, aged 54, and certainly no one will claim that any commander could have done better, while the northern armies failed again and again until Grant, who had turned 40, also turned the scale of victories.

Joan of Arc died at 29, having done her work, but Mrs. Eddy was a failure at 50 and afterwards founded a world's religion. If Chatterton died at 20 and Bryant wrote "Thanatopsis" at 19 and Poe's genius was complete under 40, still Longfellow published "Hiawatha" at 48, Tennyson published the "Idylls" at 49, Dante's "Divine Comedy" appeared at about his 50th year and Milton's "Paradise Lost" close to his 60th.

Lincoln was near 50 at the time of the debates with Douglas, which can almost be said to have begun his career, and John Brown was 59 when he led the raid which was to ransom a race. Peary was 53 when he reached the pole, and Columbus was 56 when he sighted the shores of America. Darwin at 50 barely got into the "Who's Who" of his day, but then came "The Origin of Species," and later "The Descent of Man," and Darwin's became the great name of the nineteenth century. Edison was 40 away back in 1887 and it can hardly be said that his work has waned since.

Jefferson was only 53 when he wrote the declaration, but certainly he cannot be said to have weakened much after 40, while Adams was 41, Morris was 42 and Franklin was 60 at the signing of the declaration. Washington was 44 at the time. It was the youthful Hamilton who was the conservative at the making of the constitution, not the elders of the revolution.

But it is claimed that it is the NEW things which the man of 40 fails to attempt, that while Shakespeare and Wagner did their big things both before and after this imaginary "dead line," they were not equal to "starting something." This is only a way of saying that a man is apt to build upon the foundation he has laid, but yet Du Maurier, a lifelong cartoonist, turned author at 60 and wrote "Trilby." Michelangelo turned his attention to engineering at 55 in order to fortify Florence, and at 70 took up a new branch of art successfully.

Tom Johnson, though a phenomenally successful man at 40, did his great work and fought his great fight after that age, forsaking his ambitions and ideas.

Of course, in a certain way, the statement of this successful editor quoted above is true. The "average man" of 40 is incapable of doing big and new things, but so is the "average man" of 20. The moral is, don't be an average man! But to the man who is capable and willing, gifted with ordinary horse sense and man grit, he need not settle back because he is 40. As a matter of fact, he is just getting able to do things.

The New York Bible Society is the only society having for its sole work Bible distribution in the clay and harbor of New York. It is distributing Scriptures in 40 languages, and in raised type to the blind.

The harbor at Port Jackson, at Sydney, New South Wales, with a water frontage of 200 miles, is said to be the finest harbor in the world.

ANALYZING THE RETURNS.

The figure fiends of the various newspapers throughout the country are still busy telling how it happened, and are also beginning to study the returns with a view to finding the underlying causes of the various peculiar phases of the vote.

The republican papers find much encouragement in the result because of the fact that the popular vote for Wilson was much less than that for Bryan in 1908. The St. Louis Globe-Democrat says:

"On the face of the figures as thus far tabulated Wilson runs far behind Bryan's total of 1908. He is behind Bryan to the extent of approximately 19,000 votes in New York, 13,000 in New Jersey, 13,000 in Rhode Island, 40,000 in Pennsylvania, 98,000 in Ohio, 66,000 in Indiana, 47,000 in Illinois, and 60,000 in Missouri. In those states the popular vote is absolutely or substantially complete. Some states give Wilson more votes than Bryan obtained four years ago, but in the aggregate poll of the states whose votes are at hand at present Wilson's total falls short of Bryan's. Many states, most of them west of the Mississippi, are still to report, but they are not likely to change the situation materially in favor of Wilson as compared with his predecessor of 1908."

The republicans also find much reason to believe, or at least to claim, that the result has eliminated Theodore Roosevelt from American politics, a desire in which they are heartily joined by the democrats. However, Roosevelt, like Bryan, seems to be a man who will not stay down, and it is dollars to doughnuts that either the republican party will be in absolute control of the progressives or they will be in the field with a party much stronger than today. The move already on to rehabilitate the republican party by putting men of the Borah, Hadley and Cummins type in the lead will have to stand or fall, not upon the claims of the party leaders to have seen light, but upon the actual attitude of the members of the party toward the reforms advocated by the progressives and promised by the democrats. If the republicans attempt to serve the party or the interests and to embarrass the coming administration in attempts to give the people the legislation they demand there can be no future for the party; it will remain the third party until it fades into nothingness.

Had the progressive movement been launched as a separate party six months before it was the republican membership in the national house of representatives would have been proportionally no larger than is the republican vote in the electoral college, and even as it is there are a number of those elected as republicans who were elected solely because they were in sympathy with the Roosevelt movement and could be depended upon to carry out these policies no matter on what ticket they were elected. Many of them know that they can never again be elected if they stand for stand-patism.

The democratic papers, of course, see nothing but roseate hues in the political sky and look forward to a domination of the country by them as long as that enjoyed by the republican party. But they, like the republicans, must make good. The American people are not bound as in the past by party ties. The number of republicans who went to Wilson was by no means inconsiderable, yet they were more than offset by the democratic losses to the socialists, progressives and others, of the vote received by Bryan in 1908. If the democrats are to remain in power they must not only hold their new recruits but must regain their old constituency if they are to win against an opponent who has anything like the combined backing of the present republican and progressive parties in 1912.

HOME INDUSTRIES DAY.

Next Thursday is "Home Industries Day," by grace of Governor West. He urges that upon that day there should be a concerted action increasing the demand for Oregon made products. He suggests that on that day every man and woman in Oregon purchase only Oregon-made products. Without a doubt that would in many lines entirely deprive the merchants of trade. However, it is practicable in many lines and should be the rule on all days, providing Oregon manufacturers do not seek to take advantage of the sentiment. Any attempt to induce the purchasing public of any city, state or country to buy the home-made product because it is such, will fall unless the product has merit, and it should fall. An amusing phase of the affair is to have a democratic governor, who opposes protection because it raises prices, urging Oregonians to buy Oregon-made products regardless of price.

ALL OFF THE EARTH! EVERYBODY CRAZY!

Professor Filassin may be right, if he did say it at the Eugenics conference.

Professor Filassin is a mad doctor—treats lunatics, you know—and his notion of the end of the world is that everybody will go mad. This may be incurable optimism in a man who depends on the alienist practice; or he may be doing the way of most specialists—contracting the disease he treats; or he may be more than half right.

Madness consists in an inability to distinguish between notions which have realities as their objects and causes, and notions which are just notions. The man who sees a snake in the meadow probably sees one. The man who sees a maroon snake with peacock-green stripes around him, an a telescoping crest terminating in a diamond tiara lit up with crimson electric lights, probably sees a figment of his own imagination. The one sees a snake, the other a notion. The one is presumably sane. The other is permanently or temporarily either partly or wholly mad. If madness should become epidemic, we might all get in and starve. For the mind which pursues food, shelter and clothing must be able to distinguish accurately between things which are inside the head, and those outside.

Epidemics of madness have been known. The Crusades were a sort of Epidemic madness. The Children's Crusade, which consisted of the marching toward the Holy Land of thousands of children, proves this. Wolf madness ran through communities in the middle ages—in which troops of men ran on all fours and howled and ravened like wolves. Other hordes whipped themselves with scourges, lacerated their flesh, built pillars of stone and sat on them for years.

Just what form of madness will carry us off if the professor's prediction comes to pass is, of course, impossible to say. The one most likely to infect us, however, would seem to be money madness. This is very prevalent now in certain circles. It causes men to oppress thousands for gain. Its badge is Greed. Its victims have the delusion that by getting inordinately rich they will be happy. The idea is an internal snake, and not one in the green meadow of nature. It has no objective actuality to verify it. It is shown by all human experience to be fallacious.

This insanity did more than anything else to ruin the civilizations which have fallen. It may justify Professor Filassin's prophecy. But as long as we have the power to reason about the thing, there is some hope. In the meantime, Professor Filassin is pretty sure to have a good practice.

EVERY MAN GETS A HEARING.

Oregon Statesman: A feature of our campaigns that strikes a foreign observer is the patient willingness to give every man a hearing.

Over in England if they don't like a political speaker they throw eggs, rough-house him off the platform and break up his meeting.

In this country if they don't like a speaker they merely get up and tramp out of the hall with no further disturbance than the departing clump of their double-sole boots.

Political manners in this country have their grave faults, but the denial of free speech is not one of them.

There is a sense of humor about the American people that carries this habit to what seems to some a dangerous length.

The shirtsleeves socialist speaker gets upon his rickety soap box, denounces private ownership and substantially advises the voters to seize banks and factories and operate them for their own benefit. Conservative property holders listen with timid alarm and ask what the country is coming to. They go home and convert a few of their paper stocks and bonds into gold coin, that they could take out of the country if need be.

Meanwhile the small tradesmen, the mechanic with a savings bank account, the farmer, these constituting the most substantial anchor of the community, listen with a tolerant curl of the lip. They pass on with a good-natured smile. They know that when they buy vegetables of the socialist next day they will have to pay the market price, and probably a little more, owing to the high cost of the time it takes the orator to make his speeches.

If you bottle up any one, the conviction is spread that the thing is suppressed because it can't be answered. Permitted to escape, it has as little effect as the poisonous gas of a furnace after it finds vent in the outdoors.

It is really surprising how much long-winded and tiresome political talk is endured in legislative bodies

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

A great deal of good dies in people for want of encouragement.

The great American sin is profanity. The use of profane language is not confined to the street loafer, the thug and the sot; men who move in good society, business men of standing and reputation, young men and old men, and even boys of tender years, are addicted to this unexcusable habit and sin. There is nothing more disgusting than to hear a man punctuate his every utterance with lurid oaths.

The little rill which has its quiet birth far up in the mountain top, among the mists, and which warbles a song with its first breath, running where it can and leaping where it must, and which brings with it everywhere music and joy and in its sparkling in the sunshine, casts diamond flashes around it in its onward mission to gladden and beautify the feeding flocks, is a child of nature in its service of sacrifice and love.

There never was a greater humbug uttered than the old adage, "The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." True, it has a very soothing palliation to a man's troubled brain, as he puts his cigar in his mouth, puts on his hat and goes out to spend the evening with a club of the same grade of social purity as himself, leaving his wife alone to the momentous task of teaching her young sons that they must avoid the gatherings of the wicked; that home is a safe place for them; that cigarettes are a moral and bodily poison; in short, that they must respect their father but not follow his example.

You know the grievances that beset your own path, the shadow that hangs over your own home, the fears, often groundless, it is true, of impending calamities that disturb you, but you cannot lift the curtain that conceals your neighbors' misfortunes; the door will not swing back to reveal the skeleton in their closets; and you cannot realize that every one is loaded as you are; and every home, however charming to the outward, has yet within trials as severe as your own, and heart aches that would make your's seem light in comparison. We each have our own countenances and our own hobbies, and we cannot escape them.

No true wife can feel truly happy

and political meetings, just because the idea has been beaten into the American people that fair play requires free speech for every citizen.

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who is not lovely as a wife. She may have every possible material comfort, and may move in the highest circles; she may have the best and brightest friends about her and may receive from her husband every show of outward affection, and still, lacking the assurance that her husband loves her, she must necessarily feel, being a woman, and a good woman, that there is something lacking, and she is being defrauded, and that her wedded life, in which she wished to find completeness and joy, is but a hollow mockery after all. For woman is so constituted by the Almighty that she must love and must receive love; and the marriage relation was divinely instituted as a means to once of gratifying this natural craving and for using it for the noblest ends. We must all have trials and vexations; but if one's home is happy, then the rest is comparatively nothing. Happiness at home and the love of the husband, his kindness, his advice, his support, his company make up for all.

Home and Happiness.

We are not angels, we are only men and women, and we share the imperfections of manhood and womanhood. We are not perfect apples; we are speckled apples, all of us. I do not care how deep and sweet and tender and accordant love may render home life, it cannot but happen that in the close contact in the everyday openness and disclosure of the home, our bad points will come out. No family is made up of perfectly straight sticks, but crooked ones; and when they are piled together in the closeness of home life the crookedness will appear. The man and woman married the most utterly, married along the whole line of their natures, must yet find some point where there is not complete contact.

There is dissimilarity of temper, there has been dissimilarity of education. Before musicians can pour forth a perfect harmony they must bring their instruments into tune. Before two hearts can perfectly strike together they must be keyed to the same note, and that cannot be altogether before marriage. The exact real self does not appear in courtship. It is the best robes of manners and sentiment and self, the self dressed in the best wardrobe of manners and sentiment and sacrifices that appear then. After marriage the self puts on its common habit and appears for what it is. Then each real self must adjust itself; then must each bear and forbear. Then must any incompatibility be met and mastered by a mutual charity which suffereth long and is kind, which never faileth. Now it is just here in this closeness and disclosure of the home that the heart purification of the Blessed Spirit is most needed, and with the sweetness of enduring patience and love put under any miserable pride of self-assertion and keep it there. Heavenly calmness, tenderness and self-sacrifice must dwell in the heart of each and then shall home be the counterpart of Heaven.

Promises to Fulfill Pledges.

Princeton, N. J., Nov. 13.—President-elect Wilson announced tonight he proposed to carry out the pledges he made in his campaign speeches to cut special privilege out of the tariff schedule, to prevent unfair competition in business, and to destroy private monopoly. In his campaign speeches Wilson frequently reiterated a revision of the tariff should be undertaken immediately. It is believed this idea will find expression in a call for an extra session of congress.

Sale! = Sale!

Going Out of the Men's Furnishing Business

Big bargains of high grade merchandise in men's and boys' wear are now being sold for less than it costs to bring the goods here. If you have not taken advantage of the values we are offering, it will pay you to do so at once. Note the prices quoted below.

All Goods Sold for Cash Only

- Men's \$3.00 Longley hats, all shapes and colors, now on sale at \$2.29.
- Men's felt hats in many styles, \$1.50 values, now on sale at \$1.00.
- Men's Cooper's gray wool Underwear formerly sold at per suit \$2.50, now at \$1.90.
- Men's linen collars, Arrow make, 15c values, now on sale at 10c.
- Men's flannel shirts, colors blue and brown, \$1.50 values, now at \$1.15.
- Men's cotton fleeced Underwear, regular \$1.00 value, now per suit, 75c.

- Men's fine all wool Underwear, color tan, formerly sold at per suit \$4.00, now at \$3.00.
- Men's Copeland-Rider Shoes in tan and black, formerly sold at \$5.50, now on sale at \$4.40.
- Boys' Suits all reduced. Reductions range from \$1.00 to \$3.00.
- Boys' Shoes, all styles, are all reduced.
- Men's Union Suits, Vassar and Cooper make, are all reduced from 50c to \$1.00.

The Store with a Rest Room

VAUPEL'S

The Store with a Rest Room