

Ashland Tidings

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EDITORIAL BREVITIES.

It is not the price which an article brings which makes for profit, it is the amount above what it costs.

The only thing damaged by the late cold snap in southern Oregon seems to have been the weather records and the statements in the boom pamphlets.

The man who gets \$3 per day for six days in the week is better off than the man who gets \$4 per day for three days.

The man with a grievance may be a good workman, but he is never a profitable one to have on the pay roll. No man can serve two masters.

Labor has been called "the curse of Cain." In truth it is the greatest blessing of a beneficent Father to his children.

The loss from the frosts in California seems to be shrinking. There is no doubt that it is great, but the California orange crop, it is hoped, will have as many lives as the Delaware peach crop.

Albion W. Tourgee, in speaking of Lincoln, says that the liberators of the race have always come from the middle class, "below the abject poor, above the soul-dwarfed rich."

The Dunsuir Plain Dealer in a recent issue swipes an advertisement from the Tidings headed "A Word About Printing." The advertisement came back to the Tidings as reading matter in the Plain Dealer.

The Mall Tribune seems to be after Sheriff Singler's "goat," three big heads on one page being devoted to him, his office and his family in a recent issue.

A laboratory for the study of canning and preserving has been opened at San Francisco by the United States bureau of chemistry.

A new insect pest is destroying French apple orchards.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

GOING BACK TO THE OLD HOME.

It was a grand trophy that Woodrow Wilson brought back to lay at the feet of his mother town, Staunton, Va. But perhaps while he was carting around all the laurel wreaths and shiny badges that the voters and others have bestowed on him, he did not feel nearly so biggity as some of the rest of us on returning to boyhood home.

There is an element of triumph in returning to the place that raised you if your life has been even passably successful. For if you left at any period after infancy, you were always depreciated.

Even if the former fellow with whom you went to school does call you "Woodie" or "Tommie," don't step too high nor snub him too sharply. The simple names of boyhood ought to have a clink like the old oaken bucket.

There is something rather fine about sharing an honor with the influences that created you. Was it not President Garfield who, on taking the inaugural oath, turned to kiss his mother?

There is no doubt that it is great, but the California orange crop, it is hoped, will have as many lives as the Delaware peach crop, which is killed several times every spring.

PUTS IT UP TO THEM.

Mayor Harter of Tillamook has put the enforcement of the laws directly up to its advocates by appointing Attorney H. T. Goyno, Rev. H. W. Kullman, pastor of the M. E. church, and Mrs. Bernice Dick and Mrs. Retta Phillips as special policemen.

There is more merit in the suggestion than appears upon the surface. It is very common for people to declare that there is violation of the law, and especially of the liquor law, when as a matter of fact they know absolutely nothing except from hearsay.

The people of Oregon will be interested to know the result of the action of the mayor of Tillamook.

POOR EXCUSE WORSE THAN NONE.

A Seattle man gives as his excuse for embezzlement:

"I had to pay alimony to my divorced wife. I had to support my present wife. And so—well, I made a mess of it. I want to take my medicine so that when I come out I can make a better start."

That's it. Lay it to the woman! Of course the women compelled him to marry them, and the first one compelled him to use her that she got a divorce and alimony.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

WARRING LABOR AND CAPITAL.

Without further discussion of the sentence imposed on the dynamite conspirators, or without stopping to deplore the awful crimes in which they are convicted of having a share, the question may well be asked at this time, What can be done to bring peace into the armed camp of modern industrialism?

The American people are not in a position to lecture Europe on the folly of militarism, when in so many of their industries the strikebreaker and the rioter impose burdens equally vexing and costly.

How can the bitter anger be removed from the heart of the working man as seen in so many employments? Jail sentences may intimidate the most violent, but as long as this spirit of anger remains, bricks cannot be laid nor can iron be cast efficiently.

In the old days when the employer lived personally among his men, calling many of them by name, some by their first names, the problem was easy. Today the employer is commonly some impersonal holder of a heap of stock certificates.

And yet, even in this day of great industry, there are thousands and thousands of large factory towns where there seems to be a good degree of peace between employer and employee.

Let the working man remember that strikes are not won by dynamite. Capital will pull its money out of mills and put it into government bonds before it will give up to the gun in the face.

On the other hand, let the capitalist remember that never again can a big business go on to large success without making positive, consistent efforts toward improving the living conditions of its men.

Marketing Farm Crops.

Secretary Wilson is desirous of having a division of markets established in the Department of Agriculture. This is for the purpose of aiding farmers to market their crops to better advantage. The record of what the department has accomplished in the matter of improving the crops and the methods of cultivation during the past three administrations in which Mr. Wilson has been at the head of the department reads almost like a fairy tale.

Having done so much and organized so complete a system of aid to better farming, Secretary Wilson now wants to give the farmer greater returns for his labor by improving his marketing. In spite of the high prices prevailing, as the consumer sees them, the original producer is not getting them.

What Secretary Wilson desires is not to add to the consumer's cost, but to get the producer a better price, by enabling him to do more direct and associated marketing. He says the consumer may also reduce this difference at his end of the line by doing more direct and associated purchasing.

Railroads Confer With Telegraphers. Oakland, Cal., Jan. 10.—A new schedule of agreements between the Pacific coast system of the Southern Pacific Company and the Order of Railroad Telegraphers is the object of a meeting here today by members of the latter organization.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

The Beautiful Side of "the Lodge." A stranger was waiting one day last week for an interurban car near a smallish mid-western city. There came hobbling to the platform an old man, with gray beard sweeping his breast, who sat down beside the stranger with a sigh of relief at the opportunity of resting.

"I've walked this fur," said the old man, "but I won't walk back. My feet git so sore with walkin' that I just about have to give it up."

"How far have you walked?" asked the stranger. "From the Home," was the reply. "I live there. Lived there about three years now."

"Ours is a state home," said the old gentleman. "I'm the only one from our lodge. My wife is with me, and we have a room to ourselves and everything we want. There are about 300 in the home, 40 or so old women with their husbands, and quite a lot of children—girls and boys."

"Some of 'em," of course, aren't quite as well satisfied as they might be—but that's because they are old and haven't any folks. It's nothing against the home. That's all right. We have everything we want, go where we please, and mostly we're pretty happy."

His lodge pays \$78 a year for his keep in the home, and buys his clothing. "I had all the clothes when I came that I thought I'd ever want," said he, "but I guess I'll have to have a new pair of shoes."

The lodge made application for the admission of these people to the grand lodge home, and after it was granted sent a committee to see how the old folks were situated and how they felt about staying.

The stranger knew in a general way that all the great secret orders take care of their destitute in this way, but he went away with his heart warmed toward these great organizations. He went away from this chance meeting ready to take off his hat to the buttons and charms so often displayed on the waistcoats and coats and watch chains of his fellow Americans.

"Inasmuch as ye did it to one of the least of these my brethren, ye did it unto me."

The Cry of a Child.

It has been said that the lonely cry of a child in the dark is a far more terrible arraignment of things as they are than the most eloquent speech, hot from the heart of an angry man.

A committee was probing the labor situation in a certain place and was astounded to find a child of 3 at work. One of the party asked the babe how long it had thus been employed.

"Ever since I was," came the simple response.

And yet in those little words, falling so naturally from the lips of a tot, is a more scathing expose of conditions than any novelist, dramatist or orator could frame, no matter how carefully he picked and chose his English.

"Ever since I was"—what a

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searchlight that throws upon industrial conditions; what poverty it exposes; what terrific wolfish greed it

And mark this: The incident did not take place in crowded Italy, nor the new commercial Germany, nor in callous England, nor in any of those countries against whose "pauper output" the labor of American men has to be "protected."

Is America really the land of the free and the home of the brave? Are we a free people when our babies are exploited? Are we a brave people when we allow such conditions to exist? Isn't it time to end the rule of the dollar and begin the rule of justice and human rights?

Knowledge. "Don't you think woman's education should be equal to man's?" asked the suffragette.

"A woman naturally knows more than a man does," replied Mr. Growcher. "If she goes on studying public questions, she'll know only as much."—Cleveland Leader.

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

Corset Cover Embroideries Special 25c Yard. We have placed on sale about twenty-five pieces of Corset Cover Embroideries, all made of good quality cotton Swiss, in handsome floral and scroll patterns. They are all about fifteen inches wide and are regular 50c values. You can choose from any of these at only 25c a yard. We are now showing an immense line of new Swiss and Cambric Embroideries. Insertions to match in all widths, ranging from one inch to the forty-five inch flouncing. Also many pieces to choose from in All-over Embroideries. New Dress Goods for Spring--- We have received our first shipment of new Broadhead Dress Goods in black and white. We are offering just now some very good specials at 50 and 60c a yard. New Butterick Style Book---If you would like to see a perfect "picture gallery" of smart Spring styles, get the new Spring issue of "BUTTERICK FASHIONS." Any Butterick pattern free with every copy. Twenty-five cents at the pattern counter. The Store with a Rest Room VAUPEL'S The Store with a Rest Room