

For Your Protection

Have you noticed how careful the employees of this Bank are in regard to every transaction you have with them? That is for your protection.

The same care is exercised in every case, and you may rest assured that any business entrusted to our care will be most carefully handled.

First National Bank

ASHLAND, OREGON.
Oldest National Bank in Jackson County

LOCAL AND PERSONAL

H. G. Enders has placed seats along the walk on the north side of Main street between the Star theatre and the Swedenburg building. The seats bear an advertising legend and are well patronized evenings.

Mrs. O. W. Dunford, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Boyd, on Alida street, returned to Jacksonville the first of the week.

Get milk in time for meals from the Telephone Dairy. Sander & Sander. 19-4t

Victor L. Holt, formerly of Talent, passed through Ashland Thursday on his way to Texas on business. Mr. Holt is an old friend of A. F. and L. H. Dyer of this city, who enjoyed a brief visit with him at the train.

Mrs. J. J. Lowe, formerly of Talent but now of Cottage Grove, is visiting friends in Ashland and Talent this week.

Mrs. G. T. Salisbury left last week for McCloud to visit her son Ralph, who is working there.

G. H. Yeo returned last week from his vacation.

Verl Barnhouse expects to leave the 15th for Alaska on an extended hunting trip.

Brooms. Ask your dealer for the product of the local factory. 87-tf

Thursday evening, while getting out an engine for an extra freight, Mr. Eaton, the hostler, mistook his signals and ran the engine off the turntable onto the ground. The pilot rammed a light pole and tore down the wires, blocking the track and detaining the train for a few minutes.

A. S. Ames of Talent brought a big load of groceries up from Medford Saturday forenoon with his big Packard car.

Robert Casey has traded his Granite street property for an alfalfa ranch near Redmonds, Cal.

F. Jasmann of Hilt spent Sunday in the city.

C. W. Smith, wife and three children, from Dunsmuir, were Ashland visitors Sunday.

Cleanliness, sanitation and personal attention make for health. Get your milk of Sander & Sander, the Telephone Dairy. 19-4t

Lewis Mark, an old-time Southern Pacific conductor, who has been running in California the past six years, came in on No. 14 this morning and will run into Ashland in the future. He was kept busy at the depot this morning greeting old friends and acquaintances.

Mrs. F. L. Camps went to Roseburg this morning to visit her daughter, Mrs. Hulén.

E. E. Morgan, a Portland business man, was in Ashland on business last week.

E. W. Scott of Talent was in Ashland on business the last of the week. Phone news items to the Tidings.

J. W. Johnson expects to locate in Medford and will move his family to that city in the near future. He returned a few days ago from an extended trip looking for a location and decided that the Rogue River Valley is the best place yet.

Ira C. Dodge returned the last of the week from a month's visit at Red Bluff.

Miss Dorothy Edwards arrived from Long Beach yesterday and will make her future home with her sister, Mrs. Louis Dodge.

Mr. and Mrs. Mary True and Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Swingle left this morning in their automobiles for a trip through the Willamette Valley. They will visit Eugene and other points in the valley. They carry a complete camping outfit and will camp out at least a part of the time.

Rev. Hamaker intends to leave in September for Visalia, Cal., where he will take another church.

Kenneth McWilliams and R. L. Burdick, Jr., returned Sunday evening from an auto trip to Grants Pass.

Andrew McCallen returned from Roseburg in his auto Sunday. He attended the Shriners' Ceremonial in that city.

Sid E. Wise returned Saturday night from a three months' trip to Iowa. Sid went intending to remain in the middle west, but he was not satisfied with the climatic conditions there and will make his future home somewhere on the Pacific coast. He will spend some time here visiting his little daughters.

H. M. Jordan of Cheyenne, Wyo., was an Ashland visitor last week.

H. D. Bell, wife of Seattle were visitors in the city last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Ryan of Grants Pass left here for their home last week. Mr. Ryan had been in the Granite City Hospital taking treatment for rheumatism.

Frank E. Dean of Chicago was in Ashland last Wednesday.

Fred N. Tarrey and wife of Wisconsin were in this city the last of the week. Mr. Tarrey has not been in Ashland since the big snow blockade, 24 years ago.

C. F. Greer left Sunday night on a week's trip to Portland. B. W. Talcott is chasing the elusive news item and the still more wary advertisement during his absence. Billie Briggs returned from his vacation trip Saturday night and is also again on the news end of the Tidings.

Mrs. Floy Cambers returned from Medford Saturday. She has been the guest of Mrs. Horace Howard of Medford. They motored up in their fine new car.

The Standard Oil Company will put in a plant at Montague to supply that portion of northern California.

Professor Briscoe reports that so far there is no change in sight from the list of teachers in the Ashland schools announced some time ago. The summer vacation usually brings some resignations from teachers who have decided for some reason or other not to teach in the schools the ensuing year, but this year has so far brought no changes.

Mr. and Mrs. Steele, Mrs. L. A. Phillips and Wilfred Carr leave Tuesday morning for Crater Lake for a week's outing trip. Mr. Carr intends to take some fine views of the lake and the scenery along the way.

E. J. Farlow and son are back from the Dead Indian country, where they had been spending a week deer hunting. They got a shot at a big bear but he got away. They bagged no deer.

Barnum & Bailey's advertising car was in the city Saturday and Sunday and the small boys and girls are now standing entranced before the bills of "the greatest show on earth." It will visit Medford August 29.

"Painless Parker" held forth at the Plaza Friday and Saturday night. Dr. Parker is after the hide of the state dental board because it refused to grant him a permit to practice, for the reason, he alleges, that he is an advertising dentist and that it is considered "unethical" for a dentist to advertise.

Donald Whitney came over from Weed Saturday afternoon to spend a week visiting relatives and friends. Mr. Whitney is running a helper engine out of Weed and it is his first visit here for several months. He reports everything lively over there and that the Weed Lumber Company is cutting 120 carloads of logs every 24 hours.

Baptist Church Notes.

On Tuesday afternoon of this week the boys who meet for drill and gymnastics at the Baptist church will go to the Natatorium for a swim. Let all the boys be on hand with their 15 cents at 2:30 at the Citizens Bank. The girls will meet at the same time on Wednesday afternoon and go to the Natatorium.

Mr. Blackstone will accompany the boys, and both Mrs. Blackstone and he will go with the girls.

FARMERS

Bring your grain to the mill. We will clean it, grind it, roll it or buy it. If you haven't any grain, come anyhow. We positively will save you from two to five dollars a ton on your winter supply of feed or flour.

Morton & Son

PHONE 49

To Be Treated For Rabies

J. A. Rose and son Adrian of Griffin creek, bitten by a mad dog ten days ago, left for Portland, where they will seek medical treatment, says the Medford Mail Tribune. At the time they were bitten they were not aware that their dog had rabies. After an examination this was found to be the case. A week ago six of the old dog's pups died. This aroused the suspicion of Mr. Rose, who sent one of the dead pups to the state bacteriologist, who pronounced death to be caused from rabies. Mr. Rose was bitten while feeding the mother dog, while Adrian was slightly nipped while teasing her. Neither were bitten seriously.

Program For Ashland Mission

The program for the Fourth Street Mission for this week is printed below:
Tuesday, 8 p. m.—Frank Lindblad.
Wednesday, 8 p. m.—Hiss Halkaway.
Thursday, 8 p. m.—Mr. Hash.
Friday, 8 p. m.—Rev. Whistler.
Saturday, 8 p. m.—Rev. Sharp.
Sunday, 10 a. m.—Sunday school.
Sunday, 11 a. m.—J. A. Lemery.
Sunday, 8 p. m.—Speaker to be selected.

Washington Man To Boost Normal

Dudley Evans, manager of the Walla Walla, Wash., Amateur Athletic Club, was in the city today on his way to Klamath Falls. He is out boosting for the Walla Walla Frontier Days show to be held September 17, 18 and 19, 1914. Mr. Evans extended a hearty invitation to the residents of Ashland to attend the show. He is also while on his trip doing some good boosting work for the Southern Oregon Normal School.

Villagers Killed Out of Revenge

A rumor is reported to have passed over the wires today to the effect that two gardeners shot at a German soldier in a small Belgian village and that the German troops murdered practically all of the people of the village in retaliation.

China Approves Mediation Offer

Washington, Aug. 10.—China, through her legation here, has approved President Wilson's action in extending good offices to compose the European war through mediation or arbitration.

Phone job orders to the Tidings.

Your Peace of Mind

Is easily worth the small premium that is required to keep your property well insured.

You do not have to be burned out to win. That feeling of security which you enjoy, whether at home or away from home, when well protected, is, in fact, priceless.

Make sure now. Look your policies over today. An ounce of action is worth a ton of "I'll think it over."

BILLINGS AGENCY
REAL ESTATE AND INSURANCE.

Record-Breaking Endurance Run

Automobiles have advanced to such a stage of perfection that it is a difficult matter in these days to find a road within striking distance of civilization that has not been traversed by some machine.

Such, however, was the case with Ralph Skinner of Sacramento, says the Bee, when he started with his Reo the Fifth for Georgetown Saturday evening in an attempt to make the trip from that place to Lake Tahoe by way of the old immigrant trail. Skinner gives the following description of his trip:

Leaving Sacramento at 8 o'clock Saturday evening, we made an easy run to Georgetown, arriving there at 11 o'clock. The distance is 65 miles over the Auburn Boulevard, which is a beautiful drive until after leaving Auburn.

A stop was made for the night at Georgetown and at exactly 6:30 Sunday morning a start was made on the eventful trip. We passed through Tunnel Hill, Quintette and Eleven Pines in the early hours of the morning and arrived at Uncle Tom's Cabin at 9:30.

The next stopping place was Guerley creek, and this was the place which the oldest inhabitants of Georgetown had described as our Waterloo.

When we arrived at the creek our spirits were, indeed, dampened, and, after sounding the waters with long sticks, we decided to make the attempt. A sheet of canvas was thrown over the radiator to keep the water out of the electrical system and this proved to be all that was needed. A large crowd had gathered to watch the performance and we were given a loud cheer as the car breasted the hill.

Here we were forced to change tires, which had been literally torn to pieces among the rocks. The grades now were becoming steeper and the roads frightful, and after considerable hard usage the car finally reached Wentworth Springs, where no automobile had previously entered.

The battle against the heavy grades, which in some places ran as high as 42 per cent, began above Devil's Dump. Trees were laying across the road in places, while again no road could be found and it was necessary to make one ourselves by pulling aside boulders and removing other obstacles.

Now we were nearing the famous Sluice Box, which was the most difficult part of the road. Great walls of granite rise 80 feet at each side, leaving just enough room at the foot for a car to pass. The road was so narrow in places that three hub caps were torn from the wheels. The roadbed is of solid granite with rocks of sharp, jagged edges, which keep the axles constantly bumping against the frame.

Soon we reached Spider Lake, from where we could look down into the canyon of Rubicon river. The down grade to the canyon had a dangerous look, but we had sufficient faith in the brakes to make the descent. The loose rocks were flying in every direction as we went down, and this added greatly to the danger, there being no firm ground to hold the car.

We reached McKinneys at 7:20 p. m., having been on the road for 12 hours and 35 minutes, and had covered 64 miles. The average of five miles per hour will give some idea of the kind of roads we had come over. From Wentworth Springs to Rubicon Springs, a distance of 7 1/2 miles, took two and a half hours. From Rubicon to McKinneys is nine miles and took two hours.

The most pleasing part of the history is that this is the same car which made the first run into Lake Tahoe by way of Placerville, the same car which annexed the trophy for the first car making the round trip to Lake Tahoe and return in 24 hours.

Child Has Very Narrow Escape.

The little 16-months-old daughter of Policeman and Mrs. Atterbury had a narrow escape from electrocution a few days ago. Her parents were standing in front of Vaupel's store and the little one was playing near them when she placed one hand on the water pipe which comes out of the building to attach street hose and the other on an electric light switch which controls the window lights. She immediately received a shock of about 110 volts and was unable to remove her hands. She is still suffering somewhat from the accident. A Tidings reporter visited the place today and finds that anyone placing one hand on the switch and the other on the pipe will receive a shock.

H. V. Richardson is suffering from a badly poisoned wrist caused by coming in contact with poison oak.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

PHONE 156
— FOR —
GROCERIES

THE "HITLESS WONDERS."

Qualities That Made the Old White Sox Club Famous.

Back in 1908 the Chicago White Sox were known as the Hitless Wonders, because of their ability to win games with uniformly poor batting, and though Frank Isbell, the best club swinger on the team, finished a season of 132 games with an average of only .279, this club qualified for a chance to fight for a world's championship. And what is still more to the point, they won the great series from Frank Chance's Cubs when that aggregation was at its best.

But there was a reason for this, and the reason was the wonderful pitching staff, which consisted of Ed Walsh, Doc White, Nick Altrock, Roy Patterson, Frank Owens and Frank Smith, an aggregation of twirling talent seldom equaled. So clever were the members of this sextet that they were able to limit opposing teams to a minimum of runs, and it was only necessary for the batters of the White Sox to collect three or four tallies to win most contests.

But even if the club was shy on heavy hitters such men as Jiggs Donohue, Lee Tannehill, George Robe, George Davis, Billy Sullivan, Fielder Jones, Dougherty and Hahn had plenty of speed, knew their "inside play" like a book and in most pinches could be depended upon to come through with enough good plays to score at the right moments.

In every other instance where a team has won a championship in the majors the batters as a whole have been unusually strong and did not have to depend on the pitchers to keep them in the running more than half of the time. Nevertheless a number of clubs have endeavored to emulate the example of the White Sox, but they always have come to grief.—Ed A. Goewey in Leslie's.

MAN AND MICROBES.

Human Beings Might All Be Giants if There Were No Bacteria.

If there were no microbes men would grow to gigantic stature and have intellectual powers far in advance of those which they possess at present. What is more, it is possible, at least to live without microbes. Anyway, these are the conclusions of no less an authority than Dr. Roux, who heads the Pasteur institute in Paris. They are based upon the result of some experiments carried on by one of his pupils, Dr. Michael Cohendy.

The latter placed some guinea pigs under glass at the moment of their birth. The air which they breathed was thoroughly sterilized, as was all the food administered to them. Unquestionably many germs were able to reach them, but every precaution known to science and possible with the application of one of the complete laboratories in the world was exercised to protect them.

The results rather astounded the doctor. The subjects grew with amazing rapidity, three or four times as fast as guinea pigs of the same age subsisting under normal conditions. In the brief span of twelve days they were for the most part a third larger.

It is a far cry from the guinea pig to the man of course, but Dr. Roux concludes that the latter, if under perfect antiseptic conditions from birth, would develop very far beyond what is possible as things are at present. He even hints that, with advancing knowledge, such conditions, if not attained, will be so approximated as to materially enhance the physical welfare and mental vigor of the race.—Boston Herald.

OLEANDERS OF BERMUDA.

In Summer Time They Fairly Run Riot Over the Islands.

Back in the fifties, when Anthony Trollope held a roving commission as postoffice inspector for the British government, he visited Bermuda, then practically unknown to any people save mariners. The distinguished author said some uncomplimentary things about the native Bermudians, much to their amusement, but he could not help praising the scenery of their island home and particularly the oleanders. He voted that Bermuda should be called the "Oleander Isles."

Naturally enough, Bermuda is better known as the home of the onion and the Easter lily, to say nothing of the potato and the rose, although the oleander is the most gorgeous and conspicuous shrub in the islands. Shrub is hardly the word to describe the oleander. It is really a tree, lifting its top twenty feet in the air and growing in thickets that the island planters use as screens or windbreaks.

In summer the hedges are covered with a profusion of pink, white and crimson blossoms that last well into the autumn and make great washes of color on the hills and at the roadside. The oleander has no enemies. Animals refuse to touch it, and the tree runs its riotous way all over the islands. Those who visit Bermuda only in winter miss the glory of the oleander blossoms and also many of the other gorgeous flowers. While there is plenty of bloom in the winter months, the array of flowers is even greater in summer.—New York Post.

MOTHER'S BAKING DAY.

Modern Conditions Make It Practically a Thing of the Past.

We do not propose either to affirm or to deny that the bakers make better bread than "mother used to make." There used to be as many kinds of mothers as there are now varieties of bakers. And comparisons are odious. But the baker is to be hailed as one of the chief benefactors of the age, on grounds which take no account of the relative merits of bread. He has emancipated women, at least one day out of the week. He has given a vast army of mothers more time to perform the duties other than those which have to do with the kitchen.

It needs no patriarch to remember what baking day used to be like. In summer's heat the stove had to be fired up to the melting point, and mother had to knead the dough until her back ached, and stick around in the kitchen lest the crust become too hard, and watch against a hundred other mischances which are to be expected when the heat releases the chemical action of the ingredients in the bread pan.

Baking day is a thing of the past in thousands of homes—at least, the old fashioned baking day is. The bread may be better or worse, but the baker is to be regarded as a benefactor in that he has practically put an end to that old roasting experience which formerly came to every woman at least one day out of seven.—St. Louis Times.

Too Much of It.

Greene—How does it happen that you don't trade at Cleaver's any more? You used to brag about the nice cuts of meat he always sent you. Is it because he wouldn't give you credit? Gray—On the contrary it is because he did.—Boston Transcript.

Still Worse.

"Every man says things he is sorry for."
"Worse than that!" exclaimed Mr. Muston. "Sometimes he writes 'em."
—Washington Star

Placards for Sale At The Tidings

For Rent Cards
For Sale Cards
Public Stenographer
Board and Room
Rooms for Rent
No Smoking
On Linen and Card Board
Printed Sign Cards of all kinds in stock. We are prepared to supply your needs at all times.

The Home Of Good Printing **THE TIDINGS**

THE CITIZENS BANK OF ASHLAND

The Prudent Saver

does not have to worry about tomorrow, because he is steadily, from week to week, accumulating funds by placing his surplus cash to his credit in the bank. We cordially invite you to come in and start an account with us.

4% ON SAVINGS DEPOSITS