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THE FIVE ACRE CALIFORNIA HOST BUILDING AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC EXPOSITION.

CALIFORNIA, as host to the world, is erecting a vast palace in which elaborate entertainments will be given during the Panama-Pacific International Exposition at San Francisco. The building, which, with its furnishings, will cost \$500,000, will be constructed in Mission style of architecture. Besides being a center of social and official activities, it will house a wealth of exhibits.

Shriners Parade At Roseburg

The Ashland Shriners, who have been in Roseburg since Friday, have had a very enjoyable convention in that town. Saturday they gave a street parade and drill, and excited much praise from Roseburgers. Much entertainment was provided for the Ashland guests by their Roseburg friends. In the evening several new names were added to the roll of members.

After leaving Roseburg the Shriner party from Ashland continued their way to Marshfield, where another ceremonial will be held. This convention takes place Tuesday. Most of the party intend to come back to Ashland by way of Crescent City, going down the coast road through Gold Beach.

Linn Refunds Tax Penalties

Albany, Ore., Aug. 10.—Because of the decisions of the circuit courts of Multnomah and Lane counties that penalties on the second half of the 1913 taxes cannot be collected where the first half was paid prior to April 1, 1914, Linn county will make no effort to collect such penalties.

The county court, upon the advice of District Attorney Hill, made an order canceling such penalties on the 1913 tax roll and directing County Treasurer Francis to refund the few penalties already paid.

Rich American Arrested as Spy

Paris, Aug. 10.—United States Ambassador Herrick learned last Saturday that Collis P. Huntington's son, Archer Huntington, president of the American Geographical Society, and his wife, were arrested at Nuremberg, Bavaria, as spies.

Huntington, it was stated, was stripped, searched and deprived of his private papers.

The Huntington's chauffeur escaped to Switzerland and telegraphed the news to Paris.

U. S. Wheat For Canada

Chicago, Aug. 10.—Wheat prices averaged an advance of about 2 1/2 cents a bushel Saturday on the report that Canada was about to remove the duty against American wheat. The same news caused a drop of about 4 cents in the Winnipeg market. The Canadian wheat crop is extremely short this season and such heavy withdrawals have been made by Europe that it was feared that a famine would result.

Peaches are Ripening Slowly

Local orchardists report that the peach crop, especially on the unirrigated trees, is ripening much slower than last year. They also report the crop as standing up well and good prices are offered. One man has contracted practically his entire crop at 65 cents per box in the orchard.

Guy D. Good and wife are in the city to spend several weeks. They have been making their home in Portland. Their old friends will welcome their stay in Ashland.

It might please the tired business person better if all the holidays could be bunched.

Methodists Go To Crater Lake

About twenty of the Methodist people started this afternoon on a trip to Crater Lake, to be absent for a period of two weeks. Two teams and wagons accompanied the party, who intend to walk most of the way. The luggage was piled in the wagons. Those who get tired of walking will be able to rest by taking turns riding in the wagon. C. A. Ellason and John Helman each took a team and wagon. The Tidings wishes the outing party a very pleasant trip.

Medford Dogs To be Muzzled

The Medford city council has passed an ordinance compelling all dogs to be tied up or muzzled during the months of July, August and September of each year. The city fathers of our sister city evidently cling to the old tradition that rabies only exist during dog days. One of the widest spread epidemics of the disease, however, took place in Minnesota in midwinter, when the thermometer rarely went above the zero point.

Are Home From Summer School

Professors C. A. Briscoe and G. W. Milam, Miss Kaiser and Messrs. Peter Spencer and Ray Thomas returned Sunday afternoon from Eugene, where they had been attending summer school. Miss Engle returned several days previous. All report a very pleasant and profitable session.

English Troops Landed in France

Paris, August 10.—It was officially announced Saturday that English troops are disembarking on French soil. The point of disembarkation is not revealed. The disembarkation was witnessed by a crowd that cheered the Englishmen.

California Daily Goes Bankrupt

The life of a daily paper in a small city is strenuous at the best and often disastrous. The Daily Tribune, at Chico, closed down last week, five attachments having been filed within a week. A labor claim for \$132 from the city editor was the straw that broke the camel's back.

Building In Shasta Valley

M. M. Sheldon came over Saturday from the Little Shasta Valley in northern California, where he is doing a large amount of contract building. He states that things are lively there and that he will be there till the first of October or longer. He expects to return tomorrow.

Belgians Capture German Shipping

Antwerp, Belgium, Aug. 10.—The Belgian government seized Saturday 34 German steamships and two sailing ships in port here.

Phone news items to the Tidings.

French Invade Alsace-Lorraine

Paris, Aug. 10.—French troops Saturday invaded Alsace-Lorraine. The official report of the French invasion says the French troops crossed into Alsace and delivered a fierce attack on the German forces at Altkirch.

The French troops took the city, a place of nearly 40,000 inhabitants. The German forces retreated, pursued by the French troops in the direction of the great forest of Muelhausen.

The Alsatian natives were so delighted at the arrival of French soldiers that they tore up the frontier posts.

Railroad time tables and summer resort folders never looked better.

Drug Section Closed Down

George W. Trefren, trustee of the Fourth Street Drug Store, has closed the prescription department of the store and is now merely selling proprietary medicines and common remedies in original packages. Mr. Trefren and Mrs. L. J. Trefren are looking after the store now and conducting the soda fountain business in connection. Dr. Brower is always at the store at the time of the afternoon drug business among the passengers.

Ashland Butter For Alaska

The Ashland creamery has just made another shipment of butter to Fairbanks, Alaska. Ashland butter is becoming widely known and appreciated.

Man Found Dead in His Bunk

James Hackett, a laborer in McSweeney's Pacific Highway camp on the Siskiyou, was found dead in his bunk this morning. He went to bed as usual in a bunk house with about twenty other men last night. None of the other men heard anything from him during the night and when he failed to arise this morning an investigation proved him to be dead. He had been on the works about six weeks and several of his fellow workmen had known him several years. He had followed railroad and similar construction work for years, but little is known of him. His remains were brought to Dodge's undertaking parlors today.

What Ashland Needs.

C. P. R., Vancouver.—Give us a good-riddance-to-rats recipe.

Reply.—A mixture of five parts plaster of paris, one part pulverized sugar, one part flour thoroughly mixed and set near the runways of mice and rats will clear the premises of them. The mixture does not injure poultry. It is the plaster of Paris that does the business with the rodents.

There is nothing wrong with those battleships that Uncle Sam has for sale. Uncle merely wants in place of them an up-to-date, 1917 underslung racing model superdreadnought.

Mrs. Goelher of Klamath Falls is in Ashland for several days. She will attend the wedding of her son Harry to Miss Maude Rippey of Medford.

On the whole it is evident the oil interests have other investments that are profitable than those in Mexico.

The Tidings is on sale at Poley's drug store, 17 East Main street.

MAKING AN EPIGRAM.

The Prize Winner Was Evidently a Married Man's Effusion.

The head epigrammatist of the great wit and humor factory bent over his work bench and rested his gaze upon an epigram that had been used and used until it was cracked and frazzled. "It's a shame to throw it away," he said, "for I believe it can still be turned about so that it will have a commercial value. I know what I will do. I will offer a prize to the workman who brings in the best new twist."

So when the workmen were gathered in the room he told them that he wanted them to beat out a new and clever turn upon the old motto "A bird in the hand is worth two in the bush." He gave them just one hour at their anvils, with a monetary prize for the best effort and honorable mention for the others. When the time was up this assortment was handed in:

"A chauffeur in the front seat is worth two under the motorcar."

"A kiss in the dark is worth two under the electric light."

"A grain of sand on the beach is worth two in the eye."

"A gift from a husband after marriage is worth two from a lover before."

"A week's wages in bank is worth two in a trousers pocket that the wife is going through at night."

And, while the first four received honorable mention, it was the last one that won the prize.—New York Sun.

BLOWN TO SAFETY.

Curious Incident of an Explosion That Wrecked Fifty Homes.

It happened that in the last month of the reign of Charles I, a certain ship chandler of London was foolish enough to busy himself over a barrel of gunpowder with a lighted candle in his hand. He paid the price of his folly. A spark fell into the gunpowder, and the place was blown up.

The trouble was that the man who did the mischief was not the only one to perish. Fifty houses were wrecked, and the number of people who were killed was not known.

In one house among the fifty a mother had put her baby into its cradle to sleep before the explosion occurred. What became of the mother no one ever knew, but what became of the baby was very widely known. The next morning there was found upon the leads of the Church of Allhallows a young child in a cradle, baby and cradle being entirely uninjured by the explosion that had lifted both to such a giddy height.

It was never learned who the child was, but she was adopted by a gentleman of the parish and grew to womanhood. She must surely all her life have had a peculiar interest in that church.—Sir Walter Besant's "London."

Misplaced Sympathy.

Sitting near the door in a subway car was a middle aged man reading a newspaper. At one station there got aboard this car a mother and her son, a small boy maybe four years old.

As these two came through the doorway and into the car the small boy, quite by accident, of course, hit the middle aged gentleman reading the newspaper a good, smart kick on the shin, causing the man to wince, while the boy's progress was checked for a moment by his thus kicking up against something.

The mother looked down, but she said nothing to the man. It was to the boy she spoke:

"Did you hurt yourself, dear?"

Which seemed a case of misplaced sympathy.—New York Sun.

The City and the Child.

New York city—the length and breadth of Manhattan—and Boston, from the Fenway in three directions to the water front, are as unfit for a child to grow up in as the basement of a china store for a calf. There might be hay enough on such a floor for a calf, as there is doubtless air enough on a New York city street for a child. It is not the lack of things—not even air—in a city that renders life next to impossible there. It is rather the multitude of things. City life is a three ringed circus, with a continuous performance and interminable sideshows and peanuts and pink lemonade. It is jarred and jostled and trampled and crowded and hurried, and it is overstimulated, spindling and premature.—Suburban Life.

Studied Insult.

"I wish," said the waiter who had been serving the man with the grim face and the pert looking girl, "I could think of some way to get even with that fellow. He complained about everything I put on the table and growled about every move I made."

"What did his bill amount to?"

"A dollar and ninety cents."

"And how much money did he hand you?"

"A two dollar bill."

"It's easy. Have it in two nickels when you return his change."—Chicago Herald.

Legend of a Lake.

Avernus is the lake in the neighborhood of Naples where the waters are so unwholesome that birds never fly near its banks. In ancient times it was thought to be the entrance to hades and where Ulysses descended to the lower regions.

Not Always Certain.

Daughter—A certain young man sent me some flowers this morning. Mama—Don't say "a certain young man," my dear. There is none of 'em certain till you've got 'em.

CHILDREN'S TEETH.

When They Should Appear and the Order in Which They Come.

The milk teeth (first teeth) are twenty in number. The time at which they appear is subject to considerable variations, even under normal conditions. The following table gives the order and average time of appearance of the different teeth:

Two lower central incisors, six to nine months.

Four upper incisors, eight to twelve months.

Two lower lateral incisors and four anterior molars, twelve to fifteen months.

Four canines, eighteen to twenty-four months.

Four posterior molars, twenty-four to thirty months.

At one year of age a child should have six teeth.

At one and one-half years it should have twelve teeth.

At two years it should have sixteen teeth.

At two and one-half years it should have twenty teeth.

It is not easy to explain where there are so often variations from the average. The order in which the teeth appear is more regular than the time of their appearance. Marked irregularities in order of the appearance of the teeth are the rule in idiotic children or those suffering from slighter mental effects.

Delayed dentition is generally caused by rickets. Many healthy children, however, frequently have no teeth appear until the tenth month of age.—Philadelphia Record.

BATHING IN JAPAN.

Natives Wash Themselves Clean Before Getting into the Tub.

Partial accounts of the luxury of a Japanese bath lead us to believe that we have something yet to learn about what is regarded by many in this country as a necessity and by more as a supererogation—in Japan the bath is not only a necessity, but a delightful recreation.

The Japanese have a way of their own of taking a bath. They have a system that in some respects resembles that enforced at swimming pools in this country. You must first wash the body thoroughly, and then you enter the tub, the water of which is heated by an individual system. There, if you are in a public bathhouse, you may smoke and doze and chat with your friends in a dissipation that is said to be exceedingly refreshing. The water is kept hot, perhaps increases in heat, and when you leave the tub it is still regarded as fit for the next customer. In a private house the master and mistress may have their baths first, and the same water serves for the invigoration and diversion of the servants. The ignorant foreigner, who goes into the Japanese tub for the purpose of cleansing his body and with soap spoils the water for further use, is not only guilty of a social error, but entails a hardship on the household, including the servants.—Rochester Democrat.

Recognized.

A Pennsylvania lawyer known throughout the state for his sharpness once met his match in a very unexpected quarter.

An old woman was being cross examined by him as to how the testator had looked when he made a remark to her about some relatives.

"I don't remember. He's been dead three years," she answered testily.

"Do you mean to tell me that your memory is so bad that you cannot go back three years?" demanded the attorney.

"The witness was silent."

"Did he look anything like me?" the lawyer finally ventured.

"Seems to me he did have the same sort of vacant look," responded the old lady.—New Orleans Times-Picayune.

An Unconventional Duke.

Kew Parish church had among former worshippers the first Duke of Cambridge, a strong but unconventional churchman, who made audible comments while the service was in progress. To the exhortation, "Let us pray," he would reply, "By all means," and during a dry summer he added to the "Amen" after the prayer for rain. "But we shan't get it till the wind changes." On hearing the words, "For we brought nothing into the world, neither may we carry anything out," he would ejaculate, "True, true; too many calls upon us for that."—London Globe.

The Smile of God's Love.

As the ice upon the mountain, when the warm breath of summer's sun breathes upon it, melts and divides into drops, each of which reflects an image of the sun, so life, in the smile of God's love, divides itself into separate forms, each bearing in it and reflecting an image of God's love.—Longfellow.

The Noblest Arms.

We may talk what we please of lilies, and lions rampant, and spread eagles, in fields d'or or d'argent, but if heraldry were guided by reason a plow in a field of arable would be the most noble and ancient arms.—Abraham Cowley.

A Matter of Support.

Her Father—You expect me to support Margaret indefinitely? Her Husband—Well, I hope you may stand from under very gradually, sir.—Boston Transcript.

Nothing is denied to well directed labor; nothing is ever to be attained without it.—Sir Joshua Reynolds.

BELATED RECOGNITION.

Plaint of a Woman Who Was Shadowed by a Detective.

"Acquaintance with a detective is not the good thing some people may imagine," said a young woman who has never yet been accused of being an adventuress or anything else that is supposed to get one's name on the front pages of the newspapers.

"A few months ago I was robbed of a belt that I prized very highly because it was unique and cannot be duplicated. I spent considerable money and had the assistance of a headquarters detective, but without recovering the belt.

"That was all well enough, but the other day as I was walking down Broadway I saw Mr. Detective. He saw me, too, and remembered that he had seen me somewhere, but had evidently forgotten the circumstances. He 'shadowed' me for a block; then when I turned into a store he slipped into a doorway and waited for me to come out. Again he shadowed me till I turned into my doorway.

"At that point he seemed to suddenly remember that he had known me as a client, not as a victim, for as I looked back he seemed to have a sheepish look in his face as he turned and walked rapidly away."—New York Globe.

New York's First Mayor.

The first mayor of New York, Thomas Willett, was inducted into office in June, 1665. Governor Richard Nicolls, the first English executive of the future Empire State, was responsible for the appointment of Willett, who was a wealthy merchant and trader and had a town house in New York and a country estate in Rhode Island, where his body was buried in 1674. Willett, who was a shrewd business man, governed New York honestly and well and after his first term of one year was made mayor again in 1667. The municipal government of which he was the head was composed of five aldermen, three Dutch and two English, and a sheriff, although police duties devolved largely upon the mayor, and he was police magistrate as well.—New York World.

A Wonderful Drummer.

Probably the most remarkable drummer who ever lived was Jean Henri, the famous tambour major of the Emperor Napoleon. One of his feats was to play on fifteen different toned drums at the same time in so soft and harmonious a manner that instead of the deafening uproar that might have been expected the effect was that of a novel and complete instrument. In playing he passed from one drum to the other with such wonderful quickness that the eyes of the spectators could hardly follow the movement of his hands and body.

Mansfield's Humor.

Richard Mansfield's humor was often misapprehended for conceit. One night the company was playing under a tin roof upon which a sudden downpour of rain caused a terrific clatter. This startled Mansfield into exclaiming, "What's that noise?" "Rain, sir," was the answer. "Tell it to stop!" ordered the actor fiercely.—New York Globe.

She Was Prepared.

"I trust, Miss Tappit," said the benevolent employer to his stenographer, "that you have something in reserve for a rainy day."

"Yes, sir," said the earnest young woman. "I am going to marry a man named Mackintosh."

Perfectly Plausible.

Cautious Customer—But if he's a young horse, why do his legs bend so? Dealer—Ah, sir, the poor animal has been living in a stable too low for him, and he's had to stoop!—Exchange.

Pa's Solution.

"Oh, papa," called Willie excitedly, "there's a big black bug on the ceiling."

"All right, son," said the professor, busy with his essay; "step on it and don't bother me."

Classified Advertisements

(Continued from Page Seven.)

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

BERRIES—You can get them for 50 cents a crate at 153 Granite St. if you pick them yourself.

FOUND—Three table mats. Owner may have same by calling at this office and paying for ad. 22-2t

FOR RENT—Nicely furnished rooms in private home, close in, reasonable. 130 East Main St. 22-tf

FOR SALE—Very cheap, second-hand cream separator. Can be seen at Warner Mercantile store. 22-3t*

LOST—Desk key between W. H. Gowdy's office and First National Bank. Finder return to W. H. Gowdy. 22-2t

WORK WANTED—R. M. Hedges and Walter Keene have returned to the valley and desire ranch or orchard work. Address it, F. D. No. 40. 22-3t*

FOR TRADE for Colorado or Nebraska land, house, lots and furniture on Montana St., or will trade hotel and furniture in Broken Bow, Neb., for land in the Rogue River Valley. F. C. Smith, Broken Bow, Neb. 22-5t*

FOR SALE—Good cow horse, harness, double and single saddle, 50 Belgian hares, two good homes on Nutley St., or one to rent; hay baler to almost give away; good buggy or will trade for double-seated rig; stock ranch with some stock and hay, or will rent. Call at 112 Nutley St. or phone 268-Y. 22-2t*