

In the Social Realm

Mrs. T. H. Simpson will entertain the ladies of the Auction Bridge Club Friday afternoon at her home on North Main street.

William A. Peters of Roseburg and Miss Gladys Louis of Los Angeles, Cal., were united in marriage at the Presbyterian manse this afternoon by Rev. H. A. Carnahan.

Mrs. Allie Burton, sister of L. J. Messerve of this city, was married to James Dooley of San Francisco in that place some two weeks ago. The friends of Miss Burton extend congratulations.

Mrs. Iva Phillips of Roseville, Cal., has returned home after a visit of six months with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Steele, on East Main street. Her many friends will gladly welcome her any time she visits Ashland again.

Friends of Miss Summerhayes, who visited at the J. G. Hurt home recently, have received announcements of her engagement to Dr. Richard Conroy of Medford. Miss Summerhayes is of San Francisco. The wedding will take place in January.

Mrs. Herman Mattern entertained Saturday evening at a theatre party, which was followed by a pleasant social time at the spacious Mattern home on Hargadine street. Dainty refreshments were served. Guests were Mrs. H. S. Sanford, Mrs. T. H. Simpson, Mrs. E. V. Carter and Mrs. A. E. Kinney.

Mrs. Eleanor Hargrove celebrated her eighty-ninth birthday Sunday, December 13, at the Hargrove home on B street. A family reunion took place and a pleasant time was spent. A big dinner was served in honor of the occasion. It being the natal day of D. L. Glenn, whose wife is a daughter of Mrs. Hargrove, both were asked to attend and make the celebration a dual one. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Neil, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn and Miss Anna Hargrove, Mr. and Mrs. T. H. Simpson, the latter a daughter of the Glenns, and their two sons.

Mrs. R. C. Morris has for her guests Mr. and Mrs. Von Boden of San Francisco. Mr. Von Boden is the oil expert for the Southern Pacific.

Do your Christmas shopping early.

Presbyterian Church Has Special Program

The First Presbyterian church of this city, of which Rev. H. A. Carnahan is the pastor, will give special Christmas services both morning and evening, Sunday, December 29.

The morning service will be as outlined below:

Organ prelude by Mrs. Dr. Parson. Doxology. Invocation. Gloria Patri. Anthem, "The Pilgrims of the Night." Scripture reading. Hymn 71, "Joy to the World." Prayer. Announcements. Solo and offering, "The Birthday of a King," by E. L. Raser. Solo, "The Radiant Star," Mrs. Esther Ashcraft. Sermon. Duet, "O Arching Skies," by Miss Creech-paun and E. L. Raser. Hymn 73, "Adante Fidelis. Benediction. Postlude.

The evening service will be as follows:

Organ prelude. Hymn 75, "He Came Upon the Midnight Clear." Prayer. Anthem, "Glory in Excelsis." Scripture reading. Solo, "The Birthday of a King," E. L. Raser. Duet, "Hark, Hark, My Soul," Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Norris. Solo, an old sacred lullaby, by Miss Doris Bagley. Announcements. Offering. Anthem, "The Pilgrims of the Night." Duet, "Watchman, What of the Night?" MacMurray and Strickland. Sermonette. Hymn 76, "O Little Town of Bethlehem." Benediction. Postlude.

Youth's Companion and Tidings \$3.50.

One of the most appropriate presents for young folks. We will mail the Companion to one address and Tidings to another if you like.

Regular price of Youth's Companion \$2.

Regular price of Ashland Tidings \$2.

From now till Christmas both one year \$3.50.

Many Doings At the Churches

Baptist Church.

The monthly church meeting of last Thursday was a success. Principal Moore's message urging parents to try to understand the point of view of their children, and urging them to visit the high school and find out what is being done there, was very much appreciated. The mission study hour was also enjoyed.

Last Sunday evening the pastor led five candidates down into the waters of baptism.

There is to be a Sunday school social this coming Friday evening, under the management of the Philathea class, in the church. All are invited.

The Christmas message will be given in the evening of next Sunday. The theme of the morning will be, "What We Are to Be."

Congregational Church.

Services will be held on Sunday, December 20, as follows: Sunday school at 10. Morning worship at 11. Subject, "The Isolation of Sin." Junior Endeavor at 3:30. Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:30. Evening service at 7:30. Theme, "The Anchor of Hope." You are cordially invited to attend. Rev. R. W. Farquhar, minister.

Christmas Service.

A Christmas morning service will be held at the Congregational church on Christmas morning at 10:30. Special Christmas music will be provided and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS DINNER

From 11:30 to 8 p. m. at the Cafeteria. Party dinner special. Leave your orders. 2t

Phone 420-J for good dry block wood. Fir and pine, \$2.25 per tier.

Do your Christmas shopping early.

PAID TO GET THE GOODS.

Consequently He Felt That They Were His by Right.

A claim once made on the explorer Cameron in the neighborhood of Gaboon, Africa, shows the weirdly peculiar workings of the native African's mind. Some of Cameron's possessions proved unduly attractive to a native, and he determined on transferring the ownership to himself. He accordingly paid another native \$200 to procure for him the coveted goods.

The assistant took the money and did his best to earn it, but Mr. Cameron had perversely locked up the very articles that the fellow's employer had set his heart upon. The man could not carry out his bargain, and neither did he feel that he could part with the money. Therefore he ran off with it.

What more logical than that the man who was the loser by \$200 should expect the explorer to make the loss good? This he assuredly did expect.

He went to Mr. Cameron and told him the story, demanding in the first place the \$200 which he (Cameron) by locking up his goods had compelled the complainant to lose and, secondly, the actual price of the goods themselves, which but for these arbitrary measures would now have been in his possession. It is not stated that his expectations were realized.—London Spectator.

EARLY BANK RUNS.

The Dutch Fleet in the Thames Started One in London in 1669.

The first run of which we have any account in the history of banking occurred in the year 1667. It was quickly stopped. At that date the bankers of England were the goldsmiths, who had a short time before begun to add banking to their ordinary business and had become very numerous and influential.

In 1669 the Dutch fleet sailed up the Thames, blew up the fort at Sheerness, set fire to Chatham and burned some ships of the line. This created the greatest consternation in London, especially among those who had entrusted their money to the bankers, for it was known that the latter had advanced large sums to the king for public purposes, and it was rumored that now the king would not be able to pay the money. To quell the panic a royal proclamation was issued to the effect that payments by the exchequer to the bankers would be made, as usual.

In 1671 there was another run on the London banks, when Charles II. shut up the exchequer and refused to pay the bankers either principal or interest of the money which they had advanced. On this occasion many of the banks and their customers were ruined.—London Standard.

Ten Stick Island.

In the Southwest bay, in the New Hebrides group, there is a small wooded island of considerable height above the sea, although only a few hundred yards in circumference. The story of its acquisition is a curious one. Southwest bay used to be considered a good place for target practice by the British men of war on patrol duty there, and this small inlet was used as a target so frequently that it seemed in danger of being gradually shot away. The chief who owned it protested and wanted compensation. The captain of a man-of-war who understood the natives knew that these claims would be a ceaseless source of blackmail unless they were settled once for all, so he bought the island for the British crown, paying ten sticks of tobacco for it, and every one was satisfied. The place since then has been known as "Ten Stick Island."—London Standard.

Isn't a Loaf Always Bred?

"How is Robert getting on at college?" asked the minister, who was being entertained at dinner. "Splendidly," said the proud father, who then went on to tell of his son's various social, athletic and scholastic successes, and the minister said it was a fine thing to be college bred.

That evening little James, who had been an interested listener, said, "Papa, what did Mr. Brown mean by 'college bred'?"

"Oh, that," said papa, who had been looking over his son's bills, "is a four years' loaf."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Scotch of Danzig.

One of the largest Scottish colonies of the continent formerly existed at Danzig. In the last decade of the fourteenth century a number of Scottish knights journeyed to Danzig to help in the crusade of the Teutonic order against the Lithuanian heathens, and one of the city gates—now known as the Hobe Thor—was christened the Douglas Thor, after Lord William Douglas, who was slain there.—London Spectator.

Subtleties.

"The English style of humor differs from the American," said the man who is ever studious.

"Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "Where we use chin whiskers to denote a politician the English usually employ side whiskers."—Washington Star.

Just Had to Talk.

Madge—Why don't you think before you speak, dear? Marjorie—If I did that I shouldn't have time to say half what I wanted to say.—London Telegraph.

Happy, Indeed.

Romantic Reader—Did your last novel end happily? Author—Yes; the publishers paid me \$2,000 the day I finished it.—New York Times.

Self control is a great virtue. He is most powerful who has himself in his own power.

DUMDUM BULLETS.

They Got Their Name From the Town Where They Originated.

Dumdum bullets have their name from a little town in India, near Calcutta, where the ammunition factory for the British government in India is situated. For the benefit of Afghans, possible Indian mutineers, negroes and other barbarians the British had a bullet manufactured here which is half covered with steel, but with a soft leaden nose. When discharged from a modern rifle of high power this soft nose expands, or "mushrooms," turning the bullet in the air into a horrible bulging object, which tears through the flesh of a man, surely bleeding him to death.

The purpose of this bullet is to kill the man every time. The purpose of the ordinary humane bullet of modern warfare, which is wholly incased in steel or nickel, is merely to put the man out of the fight. It makes a small, clean wound. If it does not strike a vital part the bullet may go entirely through the man without wounding him seriously. But it shuts him out of the fight for the time being.

The British military authorities in India considered that a humane bullet like that would be of little use to fight savages with, and therefore, at Dumdum, they manufactured the soft nosed expanding bullet. But the international conference at The Hague in 1864 decided against the use of this bullet in war and adopted a rule forbidding it.—New York Mail.

ONE VIEW OF WAR.

And the Question of the Mother of the Slain Soldier Boy.

When I but consider the war I feel a shock, as if one spoke to me of witchcraft, inquisition, some dead and distant thing, abominable, monstrous, unnatural.

When we hear of cannibals we smile with pride and proclaim our superiority over those savages.

What are savages, real savages—those who fight to eat the victims or those who fight to kill, merely to kill?

Those youthful soldiers of the line speeding along yonder are destined to death, just as the flocks of sheep driven along the roads by a butcher. They are destined to fall on a plain, their heads cleft by a stroke from a sword or their breast pierced by a bullet. And these are young men who could work, produce, be useful. Their fathers are old and poor; their mothers, who during twenty years have loved and worshipped them, as mothers can worship, will learn in six months or perhaps a year that the son, the child, the big child, brought up with so much trouble, with so much money, with so much love, was thrown into a hole like a dead dog after his body, riddled by a bullet, had been trampled and crushed into pulp by the charge of cavalry. Why have they killed her boy, her noble boy, her only hope, her pride, her life?

She cannot tell. Yes, why?—Guy de Maupassant.

No Heart in It.

A Broad street employer of a temperamental stenographer is a man of practical sense and real kindness who wants the girl to succeed at her business. The other day he called her into his private office and had a fatherly talk with her. Later one of her colleagues in the same building met her in the elevator.

"Say, Gladys," she said, "what's this about your boss having a heart to heart talk with you this morning?"

"Heart nothing," responded the temperamental creature, tossing her blond locks like an oriflamme of war. "What he handed to me hadn't no more heart in it than there is in a slab of liver at a ten cent henery. See?"

Which is one reason why girl stenographers can be hired at \$6 a week.—New York Sun.

Damascus.

It is estimated that at least 20,000 pilgrims pass through the city of Damascus each year. They are material to the financial welfare of the ancient city, spending in the neighborhood of \$900,000 for goods of every kind. Damascus is busy, and the people are industrious. Nearly everything actually needed by the native is made there, and there is a surplus sufficient to supply a large surrounding territory and the pilgrims and visitors who pass that way. In this respect Damascus has not changed in hundreds of years. It has always been a maker and distributor of food and raiment.—Argonaut.

The Doldrums.

"In the doldrums" is a phrase more often employed than understood. It refers to a belt of calms continuous to the equator and situate between the course of the southeast and northeast trade winds. Long periods with scarcely a stir in the air and a torrid sky above, broken by sudden squalls and violent storms of short duration, make the doldrums a dreaded area for sailing ships.

London's Costly Tree.

Probably the most costly tree in the world is a plane tree which grows in Wood street, London. It occupies a space that would bring a rental of \$1,250 a year, and this capitalized at thirty years' purchase gives a value of \$37,500.

Memory.

Says Jean Ingelow: "They are poor who have lost nothing; they are poorer far who, losing, have forgotten; they most poor of all who lose and wish they might forget."

Our wealth is often a snare to ourselves and always a temptation to others.—Cotton.

THE VINING

ZUDORA

The Woman Detective

Greatest of all series.

Featuring Miss Snow as Zudora and Mr. Crews as the Crystal Gazer.

First Episode at the

VINING THEATRE

Saturday Night

DON'T MISS IT FOR YOUR LIFE

Also Comedy and Mutual Weekly.

Admission 10 and 20 cents.

Shows 7:30 and 9:30

Coming, Dec. 25 and 26, "The Spoilers"

OPENING Announcement

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PHOTOGRAPHER

To The Public:

We have leased the F. L. Camps Art Studio and are prepared to make the best high-class, up-to-date photographic work that high-priced instrument and artistic ability can produce.

In order to introduce our work and secure a display of photos of people you know, we will make the first

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Of our high class One-half Reg. Price portrait work for

Views and commercial work a specialty. Developing and finishing for amateurs. I respectfully solicit a share of your patronage. I will aim to please you.

CHAS. A. DeSCHENKA.

CHRISTMAS CANDIES



Now is the time to look over our line of beautiful Xmas boxes. All sizes and prices. Christmas time calls for home made candy. Why worry yourself with making candy, we can fill your order direct from our fresh assortment made in our candy kitchen, ranging from 20c up. Let us know your requirements for Christmas. Watch our window for the large free box. Every 10c worth of candy entitles you to a guess on beautiful box. Guess the weight.

ROSE BROS.

During the Final Hurried Days

Christmas Shopping

YOU WILL FIND THE

5, 10 and 15c Store

The most convenient place to shop. You can find something for everybody, and nothing over 15 cents.

Handkerchiefs, the best line you ever saw, at two for 5c, 5c, 10c and 15c. Neckties at 10c and 15c. Aprons, 15c. Handkerchief Boxes, Tie Boxes, Glove Boxes, Tie Racks, Smoking Sets at 15c. Xmas Cards, Tags and Stickers, Kitchen Utensils, Dishes and Glassware always make appropriate Xmas gifts. Yes, we have Fountain Pens at 15c.

Toys Toys Toys

This is Ashland's greatest Toy Store. While others had some difficulty in getting any toys at all, we had no trouble. Our shelves are loaded with them. A greater variety than ever.

Dolls by the thousands.

Games and Books in great variety.

No matter what others charge, our price is not over 15c.

Kohagen's 5, 10 and 15c Store