

See These Suits

See these boys' Knickerbocker Suits that we are selling at a great saving to you. Every suit has been placed on sale and each one means a saving of dollars to you. Fit that Boy out with a "Widow Jones Suit" for school---it will last him when others wear out.

SUITS AS LOW AS \$2.00

The Best in Quality

VAUPEL'S

The Lowest in Price

Ashland Tidings

SEMI-WEEKLY.
ESTABLISHED 1876.

Issued Mondays and Thursdays

Official City and County Paper

Bert R. Greer, - Editor and Owner
Lynn Mowat, - News Reporter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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Six Months 1.00
Three Months50
Payable in Advance.

TELEPHONE 39

Advertising rates on application. First-class job printing facilities. Equipments second to none in the interior.

No subscriptions for less than three months. All subscriptions dropped at expiration unless renewal is received. In ordering changes of the paper always give the old street address or postoffice as well as the new.

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Ashland, Ore., Monday, Aug. 23, '15

AN EVENING OF HAPPINESS.

A picnic, in the commonly accepted sense of the word, brings forth memories of a day of preparation, a long hot ride or walk to an available place, a lunch served on a dirty mound, possibly overrun with ants, a long and unenjoyable walk home and a two days' rest necessary to recuperate.

This was the old-fashioned "picnic." We in Ashland are blessed. A hundred nooks and dells invite us to picnic; to merely take along our evening meal and spend a quiet evening next to nature.

We may say that these are available within a half hour's walk of every home in Ashland. The beautiful environment of Ashland park invites and urges the business man, the workman and every man in Ashland to gather his family in the park for a basket lunch on these warm days instead of fuming and stewing through a hot "boiled" dinner at home. Accommodations for hundreds, rustic tables and benches in secluded little nooks along Ashland creek are awaiting the picnicker. It is cool along our snow-fed mountain stream. The park is strung with festoons of lights which make a 9 o'clock supper as enjoyable as a midday lunch. Get away from home in the evening. Get some paper plates and napkins so that there will be no dishes to wash. A lunch is easier to prepare and better for us on these hot days than a hot dinner which leaves the housewife's temper frazzled. Try it tonight. When you have unloaded the business cares of the day, stroll up through the park to the picnic grounds near the auto camp. Your wife and children and maybe the next door neighbor await you there. Don't let her spend the day preparing an elaborate lunch, but just a simple little lunch, with plenty of everything. Seven o'clock will see you ready to return to town if engagements call you. If not, enjoy an evening in the most beautiful park on the coast. Enjoy an evening in the shade and scented breath and restful whispering of the woods, babbling brook playing a constant accompaniment to quiet talk and restful thought. Then return home after nightfall when the park is a veritable fairyland of lights and shadows, sparkling waters and mysterious enchantment. Return home fortified for the worries of the coming day with memories of an evening of real happiness. Try this once a week at least. You will find that it will pay.

The Commercial Club requests the names and addresses of parties who are considering coming to the coast this summer. We wish to send them literature and give them a good conception of Oregon. 74-1f

SHOWING OFF.

When stopping at a grand hotel
The stiffest man unbends;
He takes their stationery swell
And writes to all his friends.
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

When stopping at a grand hotel,
On his vacation trip,
Who doesn't paste a bunch of yell-
ow labels on his grip?
—Denver Republican.

When stopping at a grand hotel,
For one short week to board,
Who doesn't tip without a yell
Twice what he can afford?
—Youngstown Telegram.

When stopping at a grand hotel—
But why use up the space?
No poet ever had the price
To stop at such a place.
—Los Angeles Express.

When stopping at a grand hotel,
Tho' bards have not the price,
The journalist can ring the bell
And order up cracked ice.

THE ELECTRIC LIGHT MATTER.

For several years there has been an agitation for augmentation of the Ashland electric light plant. Heretofore the plan was to build a new unit power station at a cost of twenty-five to fifty thousand dollars. The business of the city plant has grown until it is imperative to have more power and light to supply the demand. The development of Lithia park still more increases the drain on the city plant. Should the Ashland power company voluntarily withdraw from the city at any time the home plant could not under any circumstances supply the demand and many citizens would be left without lights. Those who read carefully the proposed contract will see that it is a good business deal for the city. Only such poles and lines of the old company that extend to territory now not covered by the city plant will be purchased by the council. It is the opinion of the Tidings that the proposed contract is the cheapest and most businesslike way to settle permanently the muddled electric light matter. The issue should receive a large majority vote.

Insinuation of graft is no argument, for or against anything. Mr. Sanford protests against the proposed electric light contract that will be voted August 25 and lays his foundation in insinuations of probable graft against the council. He wants "the people" to say just what part of the old plant be purchased by the city. If the council is to be shorn of its power in such matters, why have a council at all? The citizens elect a council for just such purposes—to work out problems the nature of which is too complicated to be properly handled by the citizens en masse—and the present members of the body were selected by the people because it was thought they could be trusted with the adjustment of just such matters. So far they have given good service and no evidences of graft have been apparent in their public transactions. Therefore, the insinuation of graft made by Mr. Sanford not only is no argument against the proposition but should be resented by the council and ignored by citizens.

Swimming is now required by Columbia for graduation. A senior coming up for his degree this spring forgot to pass in swimming until twenty minutes before the commencement ceremonies began. But he stripped, plunged into the tank, swam in a dozen styles, dived and floated to his professor's satisfaction. He then dressed and mounted the platform with his classmates, all in twenty minutes. A man who can do a feat like that has learned something far better than swimming, though swimming is good.

Phone Job orders to the Tidings.

The Home Circle

Thoughts from the Editorial Pen

How a Town Was Remade.

It is a sad time in the life of an American town when it stops speaking to itself. And yet it often does. There is nothing intentional about it. Its people draw within their shells, lose interest in one another, do not visit, and grunt and nod when they meet instead of saying good morning and bowing like human beings. But it need not be. Recently our American towns have had the clean-up fever, and incidentally we compliment our paint makers on turning the idea into a business success by developing it into both a paint-up and clean-up campaign. A town reported to me did all this and one better. It was a town that had stopped speaking to itself. One happy-minded citizen suggested that clean-up and paint-up be also made a cheer-up day. It took. Neighbors stopped grunting and spoke right out. Men passed the time of day and even joked. Women smiled and said pleasant things to each other. Children, of course, broke out in small riots. Before evening came, the town found itself. Its eyes were brighter. Its heart was lighter. It was a better citizen and very much more of a Christian. It went to bed with a clearer conscience, slept more soundly than ever before and woke to a new and brighter life. Blessed are the cheerful! More valuable than riches are good neighbors. But to have good neighbors you must be a good neighbor. Even in your home there will be darkness unless you turn on the light. So, smile!

Beams and Motes.

Almost two thousand years have gone since the beam and the mote were used to teach charity, and yet every day the saying grows newer and more needful. It fits our fretful life. We are full of senseless irritations and in the mess and misery we save our own faults and pick at our neighbors. Beam originally was a whole tree; in the Bible it means a large piece of timber. Mote is a mere particle, a speck, an atom. We shall never get rid of the motes. Our little flaws are "as thick and numberless as the gay motes that people the sunbeams," and really there is something to be said in their favor. They go with the sunbeams—but sunbeams are not the kind of beams used in the saying. These beams are the big imperfections, the follies, the misjudgments, the caprices, the jealousies that possess us like demons. If we could cast them out, there would come a wonderful revelation. We should find ourselves seeing all our fellows differently. Life would be far better, brighter and sweeter for them and for us. Misunderstandings, petty criticisms and small gossip are the bane of existence. The need of the world is for more charity in the individual—an all-embracing charity that makes us tolerant, considerate, careful, merciful and just. It is because

we ignore the big faults in ourselves and magnify the trifles in others that troubles come. The quickest way to make happiness and to bring heaven to earth would be to think more sanely of ourselves and more kindly of everybody else. "Judge not, that ye be not judged. For with what judgment ye judge, ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?" Herein we have the gospel and philosophy of charity and we should practice it seven days a week.

Ashland Tidings wants ads bring results.

Notice to Water Users

You are hereby notified that on and after August 20, 1915, and until further notice you will use water as per following notice:

Commencing on the west boundary of the city of Ashland, at a point where the extension of Scofield street west to city boundary would intersect said boundary line; thence east along said line to and on Scofield street to the intersection of Scofield street and Walnut street; thence south on Walnut street to intersection of Walnut and Wimer streets; thence east on Wimer to the intended street between lots 25, 26 and 31 and 32 of Woolen addition; thence along said intended street to the intersection of said intended street and West street; thence east on West street to its intersection with Scenic Drive; thence along Scenic Drive to where, if extended, said Scenic Drive would intersect Strawberry Lane; thence in a southeasterly direction to Granite street to the northwest corner of lot formerly owned by Robert Casey on east side of Granite street; thence south along Granite street to the intersection of Granite street and Park avenue; thence east to Hargadine avenue to where Park street would intersect said avenue; thence east on Park street to junction of said Park street with Meade street and Vista street; thence south along Meade street to Holly street; thence east on Holly street to Taylor street; thence south on Taylor street to the intersection of the street between W. S. Ball and E. J. Arant, along said street east to Euclid avenue; thence in a southerly direction to the intersection of Liberty and Ashland streets; thence east on Ashland street to Boulevard; thence on the Boulevard to city limits.

All persons living east and north of said limits are hereby restricted to the use of the water for irrigation purposes to the hours of 5 to 10 o'clock a. m. and 5 to 10 o'clock p. m., those outside of the restricted district to use water whenever obtainable.

All persons using water contrary to above notice will be prosecuted under the ordinances of the City of Ashland, Oregon.

EARL R. HOSLER,
24-3t-Mon. Supt. Waterworks.

The Oldest National Bank in Jackson County

Member Federal Reserve System

FIRST NATIONAL BANK

Capital and Surplus \$120,000.00

DEPOSITORY OF

City of Ashland County of Jackson State of Oregon
United States of America

CRYING FOR HELP.

Lots of It in Ashland, But Daily Growing Less.

The kidneys often cry for help. Not another organ in the whole body more delicately constructed; Not one more important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous.

There can be no health where there is poisonous blood.

Backache is one of the frequent indications of kidney trouble.

It is often the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it.

Read what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for overworked kidneys.

Read what Doan's have done for Ashland people.

Mrs. S. C. McDonald, 685 B street, Ashland, says: "One of my family suffered from a lame back and weak kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills brought help after other medicines had failed. After finishing one box, there was no further cause for complaint."

Price 50c, at all dealers. Don't

simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. McDonald recommends. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Holland contracts for 100,000 boxes of Hood River apples, 1916 crop.

Portland is moving for a city manager in place of its you-tickle-me-and-I'll-tickle-you commission.

ASHLAND Storage and Transfer Co

C. F. BATES Proprietor.

Two warehouses near Depot. Goods of all kinds stored at reasonable rates.

A General Transfer Business. Wood and Rock Springs Coal.

Phone 117.
Office, 99 Oak Street,
ASHLAND, OREGON.

J.P. Dodge & Sons

UNDERTAKERS

LADY ASSISTANT

First Class Service

Moderate Prices

Free use of chapel for funeral services

State Licensed Embalmer

Deputy County Coroner

ASHLAND, ORE.

Stanley Steamer

Summer Schedule

Commencing June 21, '15

DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY

Lv. Ashland	Lv. Medford
8:00 A. M.	9:00 A. M.
10:00 A. M.	11:00 A. M.
1:30 P. M.	2:30 P. M.
3:30 P. M.	5:00 P. M.

SUNDAY

Lv. Ashland	Lv. Medford
9:00 A. M.	10:00 A. M.
1:30 P. M.	2:30 P. M.
5:00 P. M.	6:00 P. M.
7:00 P. M.	8:00 P. M.

25c==FARE EACH WAY==25c

MEDFORD STATIONS—Hotels Medford, Holland and Nash and Medford Pharmacy.

ASHLAND STATIONS—Hotels Oregon, Ashland and Columbia, Crowson's and Butler's Confectioneries.

Take the big red car for an easy ride.

D. GUY GOOD, Manager

Ashland, Oregon

"Put your foot down"



Insist on Red Crown
—a quicker response
and more miles to the dollar

Red Crown

the Gasoline
of Quality



Standard Oil
Company
(California)
Portland