

**BUSINESS AND PROFESSIONAL**

One cent the word each time.

**PHYSICIANS.**

**DR. ERNEST A. WOODS**—Practice limited to eye, ear, nose and throat. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m. 2 to 5. Swendenburg Bldg., Ashland, Ore. Phone 73-4

**DR. J. J. EMMENS**—Physician and Surgeon. Practice limited to eye, ear, nose and throat. Glasses supplied. Oculist and aurist for S. P. R. R. Offices, M. F. and H. Bldg., Madfor, Ore. Phone 267

**DR. MATTIE B. SHAW**—Residence and office, 108 Pioneer avenue. Telephone 28. Office hours, 10 to 12 a. m.; 2 to 5 p. m., only.

**DR. H. M. SHAW**—Physician and Surgeon. Special attention Eyes, Ears, Nose, Throat. Glasses fitted. Room 6, Mills-McCall Block. Phone 79 or 28.

**DR. G. C. PHETTEPLACE**—Dentist—successor to W. E. Buchanan. Special attention given to straightening and care of children's teeth. Office hours, 9 to 12 and 1:30 to 5. Office phone 151. Residence phone 201-J. Camps Building, Ashland, Oregon. 4517

**CHIROPRACTORS.**

**DR. E. B. ANGELL**—Chiropractic and Electro-Therapy. The combination does wonders. First Nat'l Bank Bldg. Phone 48-142. House Calls

**VETERINARY**

**DR. J. P. CHISHOLM**—Graduate Veterinary. Located on the Gill property, west of the Normal School on Walker Ave.

**CHIMNEY SWEEP**

**CHIMNEY SWEEP**—Located at fire station while here. 75-3 \*

**FOR EXCHANGE**

**FOR TRADE**—160 acre unincumbered ranch on Pacific highway and county road, near Hill; small house and outbuildings; good stock or chicken ranch with plenty of wood and tillable land. Will trade for unincumbered Ashland acreage; prefer no house, but would consider acreage with small house. Eleanor Greer, 199 Granite St. 23117

**TRANSFER AND EXPRESS.**

**FOR prompt and careful service, auto trucks or horse drays, call Watzke Transfer Co. Phone 117. Office, 89 Oak street near Hotel Ashland. 5614**

**T. L. POWELL**—GENERAL TRANSFER—Good team and motor trucks. Good service at a reasonable price. Phone 83.

**FOR SALE.**

**FOR SALE**—Winter apples. Phone 10713. 52-1mo\*

**FOR SALE**—Dry laurel wood, plenty of heater chunks; 12 inch tier, \$4.50; also 12 inch body fir, \$3.75; 12 inch second growth fir, \$3.25; delivered. 1224 Iowa St. 68-mo\*

**FOR SALE OR RENT**—Partly furnished house. 311 Granite. Inquire Nelda Cafe. 1214

**FOR SALE**—Pigs. Phone 447-1. 73-5\*

**SWEET CIDER**—Made fresh every day. Two gallons 75c, one gallon 40c, delivered. Phone 9-F-11.

**EXTRA GOOD HALF ACRE** berries and fruit, modern roomy house, slightly located close to Boulevard. Want smaller place. Will trade. Also will trade ranch near Canyonville for small acreage unimproved, if good. Staples Realty Agency. 75-2

**BUY LIKE RENT**—Good furnished house on paved street. Staples Realty Agency. 75-2

**A CARLOAD OF FENCING JUST IN**

I can save you \$1.90 on a 20 rod roll of fencing against any catalog house prices. Now is the time to buy. Fencing of every description. Plows and Harrows. New and used Sewing Machines always on hand. The White Sewing Machine is king of all.

**PEL'S CORNER**

**Good Insurance**

We have not gone out of business! This Agency was established in 1883 and has been built up with the idea of protecting the people of Ashland and vicinity with SOUND INSURANCE. We do not deal in CHEAP INSURANCE; if we considered it safe for the assured, we would have had it to sell at this office years ago. The agent of cheap insurance gets all his stuff is worth. No one can afford to lose even once on fire insurance.

**Billings Agency**  
Established 1883  
Real Estate and Real Insurance  
ASHLAND, OREGON  
Phone 211 41 E Main St.

**CONVALESCENT HOME**

**CONVALESCENT HOME**—Good cheer. Good care. Good food. Terms reasonable. 153 Granite St. Phone 411-R. 306-1mo

**WANTED.**

**TO LET**—Board and room for two gentlemen at 272 Maple St. 7517

**ABILITIES THAT ARE LATENT**

Few Realize to the Fullest Extent the Intellectual Powers They Have at Command.

How many times have you been forced to undertake some piece of work which you did not believe you could perform, only to find yourself agreeably surprised at the creditable way in which you finally accomplished it? You discovered latent abilities which only come to light through the driving force of necessity. There is no doubt we all have possibilities which we do not suspect. All that is needed to develop them is self confidence and initiative. Many people never succeed because they never try. They lack faith in themselves. The habit of saying "I can't" is an easy one to acquire, and it grows stronger with time, but it does not lead to accomplishment. It does not put our faculties to work to overcome the perplexities of the job which confronts us. Many people feel that unless they can solve some problem easily they lack the ability to do it at all. They do not realize that the performance of anything worth while requires much hard work and hard thinking. Don't allow yourself to become conceited or to get into an overconfident frame of mind in regard to your ability, but nevertheless do not give up trying to achieve some goal until you have brought every faculty into play. If you concentrate strongly enough on the effort you will be surprised at the results.—Exchange.

**BLIND MAN "SEES" WITH NOSE**

Making Up for the Loss of Sight, Nature Increases Power of the Olfactory Organs.

A blind man can "see with his nose." So, at least, writes a blind man who has made a study of his own faculties and those of his companions in darkness. "The sense of smelling among the blind," he says, "grows exceedingly sharp, and we utilize it instinctively for our purposes, for which the normal man naturally uses his eyes. The smell, in particular, helps us in creating a sense of locality, and enables us, in a region in which we are at home, to find the way as easily and surely as if we could see the world around us with our eyes. It is relatively easy for the nose, as there are not two streets that have the same odor."

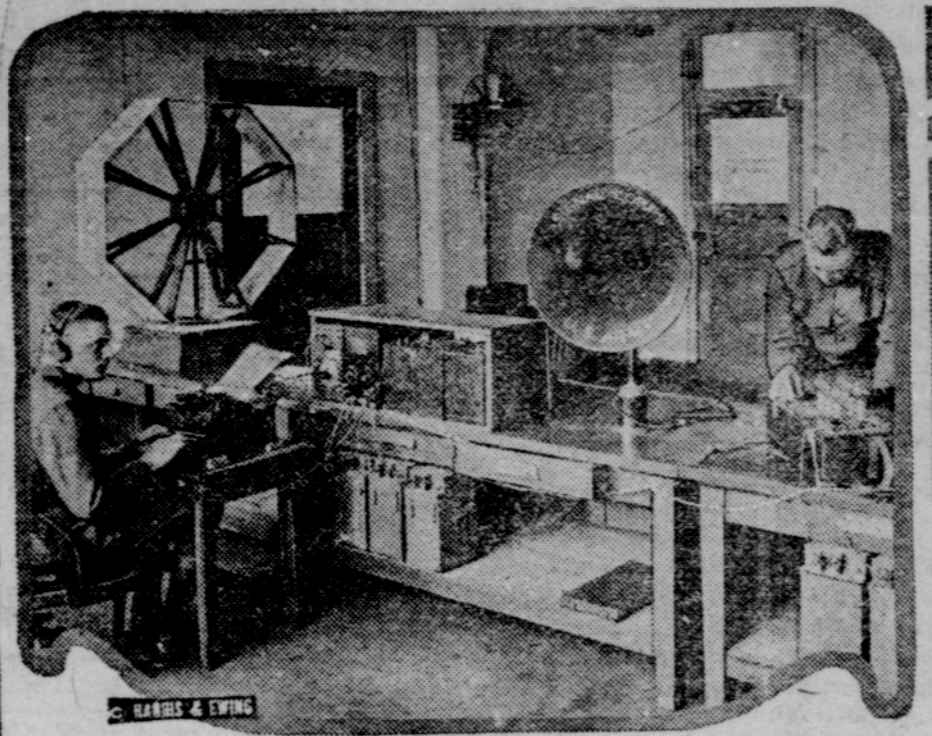
"Not only has each street its particular odor, but also the various parts of the same street; nay, each house has its characteristic smell, and the blind man knows in a street through which he often comes where he is. For the recognition of human beings the sense of smell is likewise invaluable. Besides the special smells of cigars or perfumes, there are many delicate scents by which he can recognize men. Every material of clothing has a definite odor, and with a little experience the blind man can 'see with his nose' whether one wears wool, silk or velvet."

**Points of the Moon.**  
The "points" or ends of the crescent moon always point away from the sun. When the moon is new the setting sun, or sun recently set, is on the west of it, which sends the points to the east. As the sun sinks farther below the horizon the points of the crescent moon point more in an upward direction; for the convex part of the crescent must always be toward the sun. When the moon is waning, the sun is on the east of it, which, of course, sends the points toward the west. The moon is always a sphere; the crescent is merely that part of its illuminated side which we are in a position to see.

**Mean Man.**  
Mrs. N. Parker came bursting in to see her new neighbor, and found Mr. Jones reclining in an armchair. "Well, Mr. Jones, and what's Mrs. Jones doing?"  
Mr. Jones sucked his pipe with evident enjoyment.  
"Ah, poor soul, she's dying!"  
Mrs. Parker was horrified.  
"What? You brute! Why don't you do something?"  
Just at that moment Mrs. Jones walked in.  
Mrs. Parker spluttered:  
"But—but you said she was dying!"  
"Yes," said Jones quietly. "So she is—to see you mind your own business."

Effective Reliable  
**ASHLAND REALTY CO.**  
Opposite City Hall  
Business Chances  
Insurance Real Estate

**In the Signal Corps Radio Room**



By means of the loops shown in this photograph the U. S. Signal corps is enabled to receive radio communications from far-away European stations. The photograph was made at Signal corps headquarters in Washington.

**CONDENSATIONS**

Citizens of Hawaii in nine months bought motorcycles to the value of \$4,000,000.  
From the time of the Spanish conquest down to the present, the silver mines of Mexico are estimated to have yielded ore to a total value of \$3,000,000,000.

No fewer than 10,000 words were added to the English language by the World War.  
The attraction of the sun being 27 times that of the earth, a 200-pound man would weigh 5,200 pounds there.  
The latest compound microscope contains all the main features of the microscope constructed by Robert Hook in 1665.

**ALL CLEAR BUT ONE POINT**

Jane Simply Could Not Understand Peculiarity Manifested by Those Baseball Players.

Jane always insisted that she wanted to share all my pleasures. I was not quite so sure about it, but diplomacy has its uses, so I said nothing. At length it became impossible to postpone again taking her to the ball game. I drew a long breath, muttered a prayer for guidance, and gave in. "That man out there on the mound is called the pitcher. He pitches," I began.

"That man with the bat—with the club—is the batter. He hits the ball." "Why?" asked Jane. "It doesn't matter," I continued. "He didn't hit it. If he had succeeded, however, he would have run toward that sack, which is called first base, and if he gets there before the ball he is safe." "But I thought you said the game was not dangerous," Jane objected. "Only to otherwise happy marriages," I responded. "Oh!" said Jane. "If a man gets to first base," I resumed, "the succeeding batters try to advance him by hitting the ball. If he goes all the way around, past second and third bases, and reaches home plate without being put out, a run is scored for his team."

"When three men are put out, the other side comes to the bat, and when each side has had nine turns at bat the game is over. The team that makes the most runs wins." "Is that clear?" I asked. "Perfectly," Jane assured me. "But one thing I don't understand." "What is it?" I inquired. "Why is it," Jane queried, "why is it that the men wear mittens only on one hand? It seems so silly." A gentle judge decided that my subsequent remarks constituted mental cruelty.—J. M. K., in Life.

**Myths Are History.**

Mythology, or the study of the beliefs of ancient peoples, is a fascinating study. Myths do not just happen to be. There were no story writers in olden times who said, "I must write a popular story," and forthwith a story appeared that lived and went from mouth to mouth for thousands of years. A myth, in its last analysis, is an historic account, every detail of which is based on fact. The tales of Homer were thought to be poetic fiction until the burned ruins of Troy were uncovered. The story of Theseus slaying the Minotaur is no idle creation, for every detail of it—the Athenian children for the sacrifice, the labyrinth palace, the wild bull in the center, and a host of other details—has been abundantly verified as fact.

**Got the Toll-Keeper's Goat.**

A Dutchman riding a little cart drawn by a goat was stopped at the bridge by the toll-keeper. "I got to pay toll?" said Hans. "Yes; five cents to cross the bridge." After an argument he paid the toll and went back again, only this time he had the goat sitting in the cart and he was drawing it himself. Out came the toll-keeper. "Here, you know you've got to pay five cents." The Dutchman shook his head and pointing to the goat, said, "Don't talk to me—ask the driver."—Boston Transcript.

**Mixed Religions.**

Doctor Grenfell after amputating the limb of a Roman Catholic patient wrote an appeal for a wooden leg to enable the man to move about. This was published in the Congregationalist and read by a Baptist woman whose husband, a Methodist, who had worn a wooden leg, had just died. So the Methodist leg given by a Baptist woman is answer to a Congregationalist appeal is now being used as a perfectly good interdenominational understanding.—The Christian Advocate.

**GOOD SIDE LINE**

**Lucky Junk Dealer Tumbled Into Small Fortune.**

Negligence of Authorities of Great Copper Mine Gave Him His Opportunity, and He Took It.

The letters you have been printing about gold seekers in the Far West recall the following incident of copper mining in Montana, writes a correspondent of the New York Herald. Day after day about 20 years ago a rickety old open wagon, drawn by a has-been horse, used to venture out from Anaconda and garner rags, bottles, sacks and old iron. One day, on its return to town, a hind wheel wobbled off as the vehicle was crossing a culvert, and wheel and load slid down into a greenish-looking little rivulet that passed under the culvert. The junk dealer recovered the wheel and drove on sadly into Anaconda. But, being thrifty, he went back one day to salvage the old iron, perhaps a whole dollar's worth. This he fished out of the little stream.

He found that every horseshoe, every stove lid, every old broken tool that he claved out of the shallow water was thickly coated with copper. He kept his mouth shut and in town he melted off that pure copper, for the greenish stream was an outflow of waste water from the great Anaconda smelter, where copper was melted out of the rocky ore of that region.

Regularly, long after nightfall, the junk dealer used to go out on that road with a load of old iron and dump it into the greenish stream on this or that side of the culvert and fish out a load earlier deposited. The copper company detectives began reporting mysterious high-grade shipments of pure copper from Anaconda, but no direct thefts could be discovered. Not an employee could be caught red-handed. Finally the junk dealer's nocturnal trips came under suspicion and he was watched and his secret discovered, but not before he had realized a total of about \$34,000 in melting off pure copper from the deposits on his loads of junk iron. The company sought to enjoin him, sought to recover the values he had secured, but the court held that it was waste water in a public highway, and the lucky junk dealer was well within his rights.

And the lesson was worth more than the lost value to the copper company, for it resulted in a catchment dam being built inside the company's fence, where scrap iron was used to recover copper values that long before had been running to waste. Accidents sometimes happen!

**War on Insects.**

The indications are that a great battle is to be waged soon between mankind and the insect army. There is nothing which has a greater potentiality for destruction than insects. There are 5,000,000 different kinds of insects and nearly all of them are bent in the line of destroying food and other materials of value to man. They cause ten times more damage than fire, and according to the Department of Agriculture, the annual tax imposed by insects is greater than prewar expenditures of the United States. The Hessian fly destroys from 10 to 50 per cent of the grain sowings amounting to \$75,000,000. The Mexican chinch bug eats up \$3,000,000 worth of corn in this country and some worms are responsible for damage to corn amounting to three times that sum. The annual cotton loss is \$85,000,000 and the damage to live stock is considerable. The peculiar feature of this is that although man has for years been studying the insects with the thought of preventing their ravages, their inroads are constantly increasing.

**The Clever Saleswoman.**

A Cleveland woman went shopping in Paris—they all do—and finally reached a saleswoman who had a working knowledge of English and an engaging air. The customer had a serious question to ask. "Am I to wear my skirts longer than I have been wearing them?" The saleswoman spread out her fat hands. "It largely depends, madame." "Depends upon what?" "The saleswoman smiled. "The length of madame's skirts largely depends upon madame's means of locomotion." Which the Cleveland woman considered a very neat way of putting it.

**A Little Louder, Doc.**

A doctor in the Hume-Mansur building was treating one of his patients, who is slightly deaf. He thought he would be a little sociable and remarked: "Don't those bells of Christ church sound beautiful today?" The patient replied: "I don't get you." The physician repeated and the patient answered a little louder with more emphasis: "You'll have to speak a little louder, Doc, I can't hear you for those church bells."—Indianapolis News.

**Children Bought Baby Hippopotamus.**

A baby hippopotamus, four years old and weighing a ton, was recently transported from the Philadelphia zoological gardens to Boston in a specially built motortruck. The animal was purchased with \$5,000 in pennies contributed by the school children of Boston.

**ACCUSED BY AN ACTOR**



This is William Harrison Clem, a wealthy Indian of the Osage tribe, who has been named as correspondent in the divorce suit of Ray Fanning, an actor.



**PUMPKIN AND MINCE PIES FOR THANKSGIVING**

have a large share of our best attention long before the day comes round. That these pastries will be fit for the feast—sweet, aromatic, "tasty," delicious, wholesome and altogether satisfying, our reputation assures.

**LITHIA BAKERY**



**Instant Heat—wherever you want it**

A lighted match to a good oil heater—and your room is soon flooded with a warm, happy heat. How convenient! No furnace to stoke and coax along, no ashes to bother about. And, if you burn Pearl Oil, no smoke, dirt, nor odor. Pearl Oil is refined and re-refined by a special process developed by the Standard Oil Company. Get it in bulk from dealers everywhere. Order by name—Pearl Oil.



**Cutlery Sale**

- Pocket Knives, \$2.50 values.....
- Pocket Knives, \$2.25 values.....
- Pocket Knives, \$2.00 values.....
- Pocket Knives, \$1.50 values.....
- Scissors, \$2.00 values—Sale Price..... \$1.19
- Scissors, \$1.50 values—Sale Price..... .93
- Scissors, \$1.25 values—Sale Price..... .83
- Scissors, \$1.00 values—Sale Price..... .49

While They Last—Get Busy!  
**SIMPSON'S HARDWARE**  
57-59 North Main St. Phone 203

**Throwing the Clock Out the Window and Carrying Down the Feather Bed**

In the case of fire, no one can positively say what he would do. Everyone, however, can make certain that their valuable papers, their deeds, notes, policies, jewelry, stocks, bonds and the like are always protected by renting a box in our Safe Deposit Vault.

**The Citizens Bank of Ashland**  
Ashland, Oregon

**Every Housewife Should Know These Facts About Baking Powder**

- that a big can at a low cost many times results in bakings that are unfit for food.
- that lack of proper leavening strength means failure and disappointment on bake-day.
- that one cent's worth of inferior Baking Powder many times ruins one dollar's worth of other ingredients.
- that millions depend on

**CALUMET The Economy BAKING POWDER**

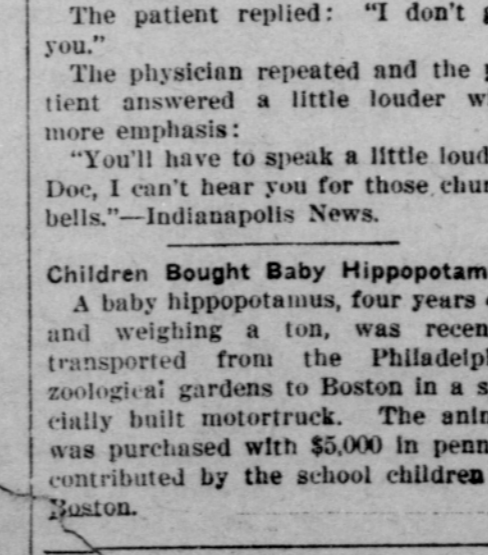
not because of quantity but on account of quality—not because of price but by reason of results.

That is why the sale of Calumet is 2 1/2 times as much as that of any other baking powder.

Buy it—try it—never fail to use it.

A pound can of Calumet contains full 16 ounces. Some baking powders come in 12 ounce instead of 16 ounce cans. Be sure you get a pound when you want it.

**THE WORLD'S GREATEST BAKING POWDER**



A want ad will sell it.