

# ASHLAND DAILY TIDINGS

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WHAT CONSTITUTES ADVERTISING  
All future events, where an admission charge is made or a collection taken in advertising.  
No discount will be allowed Religious or Benevolent orders.

DONATIONS  
No donations to charities or otherwise will be made in advertising or job printing—our contributions will be in cash.

JULY 27  
SEEK YE THE LORD WHILE HE MAY BE FOUND, CALL YE UPON HIM WHILE HE IS NEAR.—Isiah 55:6.

## RESPONSIBILITY IS VOTERS'

Alexander Hamilton did not evolve our present method of electing a president, for the nation's archives disclose that Hamilton's plan was rejected, but he saw the need of an election system which would make impossible the nomination or election of persons unqualified and unworthy. His first thought was to guarantee the nation an uninterrupted line of able and honored presidents.

In recommending his plan for the election of a president of the United States, Alexander Hamilton in The Federalist urged that this process afforded a moral certainty that the office of president would seldom fall to the lot of any man who was not "in an eminent degree endowed with the requisite qualifications." In support of this view he went on to say:

"Talents for low intrigue, and the little arts of popularity, may alone suffice to elevate a man to the first honours of a single state; but it will require other talents, and a different kind of merit, to establish him in the esteem and confidence of the whole Union, or of so considerable portion of it as would be necessary to make him a successful candidate for the distinguished office of president of the United States. It will not be too strong to say that there will be a constant probability of seeing the station filled by characters pre-eminant for ability and virtue. And this will be thought not inconsiderable recommendation of the Constitution by those who are able to estimate the share which the executive in every government must necessarily have in its good or ill administration. Though we cannot acquiesce in the political heresy of the poet who says,

"For forms of government, let fools contest, . . . That which is best administered, is best;" yet we may safely pronounce that the true test of a good government is its aptitude and tendency to produce a good administration."

The plan finally adopted became a direct referendum by states instead of the selective scheme proposed by Hamilton. The responsibility thus came directly to the people themselves. It is their self-failure if this high office is demeaned, if the man who is selected is not pre-eminent among his fellows. A democracy that listens to demagoguery, or allows itself to be turned aside from its highest purposes by passion, religious feuds or by local politics, is bound to descend far below that state of civilization, culture and general well-being to which the founders of this Republic lifted their hopes.

## WANT ADS

The writer once knew a man who had an old buggy, unused for many months, standing in the barn. The room was needed for other purposes, so at the breakfast table one morning he suggested that he would run it out in the alley back of the barn in order to get the space. His wife remarked, "Why don't you put a want ad in the paper and sell it. It still has usable value and surely someone will have need for it." The suggestion was a good one and he wrote a want ad, offering it for sale, on the back of an old envelope, right at the breakfast table. The day after the want ad appeared, three purchasers also appeared, and the surrey was sold to the first applicant for twenty-six dollars. It taught him a lesson about want ads. He had been seeing them in the paper for twenty-five years, and until that moment had never learned to practically apply them to his own affairs until the idea came from his wife. The wonderful possibilities a want ad has in changing articles from those who have ceased to use them to those who can use them are amazing. Unless the buyer and seller are brought together, neither knows about the other. The busy little want ad gets them together. No matter what you want, or what you have for sale, someone connected by the circulation of the local newspaper will be interested in your problem. Just try it once and you will be convinced of its power.

## LOADING THE RECORD WITH CAMPAIGN MATERIAL

Towards the close of the last session of congress, Senator Moses of New Hampshire, old Republican war-horse, got permission "to extend his remarks" in the Congressional Record.

Under this pretext he caused to be printed in the Record, for campaign distribution, without charge for postage, Theodore Burton's "keynote" speech to the Republican National Convention at Cleveland. And by like trickery, the platform adopted by the convention also got into the Record.

Probably the Democratic "keynote" speech and plat-

form also would have appeared in the Record, had not the Republicans in congress artfully guarded against that possibility. This was done by the passage of a resolution that the last issue of the Record must not appear later than June 24th.

So the Record went to press on the morning of the day that Harrison's vitriolic address was delivered, and before the Democratic platform had been adopted.

This sort of thing is an imposition and a fraud, no matter by what party accomplished.

It is high time to put a stop to such misuse of the Record, which seems to be getting more and more flagrant, from year to year.—Sacramento Bee.

Remember when you fling a lighted match, cigarette or cigar into bunch grass, dry leaves, or other inflammable material it may be the origin of a blaze that will destroy property to the value of thousands of dollars not only, but may claim the lives of many people.

Every girl likes outdoor sports, especially if they are handsome.

Henry Ford's friends doubtless call him "Hen" because his plans have the habit of hatching.

"No news is good news," wasn't said by the regular newspaper subscriber.

Enclosed and closely curtained automobiles and petting parties came into being at about the same time.

Imagination is a great thing, especially if it can carry you on a long vacation at this time of the year.

## Interesting Reminiscences By A Southern Oregon Pioneer

Being a series of interesting articles dealing with early day events and pioneer men and women who made history and bulwarked for succeeding generations.  
(By C. B. WATSON)

### Chapter Twelve Homeward Bound Over Historic Ground

It was a beautiful morning late in the month of August 1872 when we bid adieu to our newly made friends at Boise City, Idaho, and turned our faces westward bound for home. As we rode down the beautiful valley and noted the many new homes and general evidence of thrift and comfort, I could not avoid reflecting upon the first immigrants who only twenty nine years before had invaded this region with their weary families and the first wagons that had ever risked the wilderness west of Fort Hall.

It was the immigration of 1843, known in history as the "big immigration." Prior to that time no one had ever tried to take wagons west of Fort Hall, but this band of intrepid adventurers, listening to the assurances of Marcus Whitman, reached the Columbia river with their jaded teams and worn out wagons. That little band traveled the same route we were now taking, as far as the crossing of Snake river. I fancied I could see them as with weariness, yet filled with courage and hope, they braved the dangers about them and pushed on. Then there were no farms, no white settlers and only savage Indians to greet them. The Indians at that time were friendly and did them no injury. As we rode along we were "going home," they were bound in their jaded condition to a country of which they had only heard rumors. They had no homes there but hoped to make them. I wondered whether some of the savages we saw in Boise had not seen this little band of adventurers. It was only two or three years after their great adventure that the savages murdered the guide of this caravan, and many others. They had burned the bridges behind them and had advanced to a point from which retreat was out of the question. The great plains we had so recently crossed, south of our present line was a terra incognita to this little band, and perhaps had never been invaded by any white man, except possibly some of the hardy Hudson Bay trappers. They were destined to many hardships ere they reached the Willamette valley whither they were bound. The terrors of the Columbia were ahead of them, but they were cheered by such hardy souls as Marcus Whitman and the Applegates, whose names are recorded indelibly in the early history of Oregon. They even ventured beyond the bounds of their own country and were destined to become the fathers of a new country to be watched over under the laws and constitution of their own beloved United States. And it had been less than thirty years since these weary people traversed this same route and mapped out this trail.

In the beginning of the narratives, I told how the Applegate party sought a better route in 1846 for others bound for Oregon and gave the world the first authentic view of our own beloved Rogue River valley. These were among the most reliable directors of the immigration of 1843 and makers of the trail we were

now following. Stirred by that great humanity that was in them, only three years later they blazed that other trail which passed through the lake country and introduced the first wagons into the Rogue River valley, as in 1843 they were among the first to drive wagons down the Boise river and on to the Columbia. On this trip we have followed these intrepid pioneers over a part of their routes separated by more than five hundred miles. Not much could be expected of accomplishment in the twenty nine years that had passed since they drove over the country we were now looking upon. Yet we who have read the history of these great struggles and have traveled over the vast regions compassed by them are struck with astonishment at the advances they made.

At Snake River  
I am almost tempted to stop here and compare the then with what we know of the present condition of these vast stretches

as they appear in this, the year of our Lord 1924, but I must not break the continuity of my reminiscences. On our second evening we reached the banks of Snake River, and again we turn our thoughts back to the immigrants of twenty nine years ago. Some of the party had gone ahead to devise the best method of crossing this mighty treacherous river. Here we stood upon the banks and speculated upon the courage they had displayed. Here we found a ferry boat and a little cluster of houses. Here was a little store where we could buy the few things we needed, and a blacksmith shop where our horses could be shod. But in 1843 there was no ferry, no human habitation, nothing but the boundless wilderness and the mighty river. We had read how they used their wagon boxes for ferries; how they buoyed them up with inflated skins and such dry logs as the drifts had kindly left them. A few miles below where the terrifying canyon where still earlier explorers suffered almost indescribable hardships and many perished. Now the crude ferry worked by ropes and pulleys, were our friendly assistants and even that seemed risky.

Sturgeon Landed  
We had reached there early in the evening and asked many questions of the three or four men we found there. There were women and children who were still subjected to the hardships of pioneers. They were glad to see new faces and asked many questions. Looking about I discovered very large hooks which had been hammered out on the anvil, and asked what they were for. I was told that they were for catching sturgeon, and that there were many sturgeon in the river. None of us had seen sturgeon and urged the blacksmith to see if he could catch one for us. In answer he directed us to go to a skiff that was moored to the bank a short distance away and pull on a rope we would see fastened to the boat. He said there was a small sturgeon tied to the other end of the rope and we could pull him out and inspect him. We went, clambered down the slippery bank and got into the boat. Cardwell and Myer were first to get hold of the rope and commenced pulling. It came along all right until the tail was above water when the fish gave a big flop and almost upset the boat. Myer and Cardwell were almost thrown overboard. After exclamations of surprise several of us got hold of the line and using more caution finally drew the fish into the boat. He weighed more than a hundred pounds and to us appeared as a monster. They are powerful fish and sometimes grow to weigh almost a thousand pounds. They are great enemies to the salmon fishermen in whose nets they get tangled and often tear to pieces.

Blue Mountains Crossed  
The next morning we crossed the river and proceeded north-

only for eight or ten miles near the banks of the Snake. Here we approached and forded the Malheur river which at this point empties into the Snake. Turning now westerly we followed the north bank of the Malheur to the mouth of Willow creek, where the town of Vale now stands. Water and grass being plentiful, we camped. During the day we saw but one settler, through the country was quite inviting; being a rolling prairie of apparently good soil. Our next days route was by trail along Willow creek for many miles until we entered fine forests of yellow pine, fir and cedar. We were now climbing the Blue mountains and found the country quite different from the dry sage-plains further south. On this second day we saw no settlers but found a band of sheep pasturing on the luxuriant grass that covered these rolling hills as far as we could see. This band of sheep was, of course, minded by a herder who told us that he scarcely ever saw a white man, except the mail carrier who traveled this trail on horseback from Boise valley to John Day valley on the west side of the Blue Mountains. These mountains reach a high altitude and are bountifully supplied with forests. It was a great and pleasant change, traveling and sleeping in the shade of these great trees, by the side of running brooks of pure cold mountain water. We had for months been wrestling with fire-brush, alkali and mirages and the change was a very grateful one. We crossed the summit and camped a little way down the western slope in the forest. The indications were that snow fell to the depth of many feet, and we found the wrecks of snow shoes, skis and hand-axes, indicating tribulation of the mail carriers in winter time. Leaving this camp near the summit our course was west down the Blue mountains into the John Day valley. Soon after coming into the valley we came to the new settlement called Prairie City. It was a flourishing looking pioneer village not yet beyond the period of box shanties. A good many settlers had located in the valley but mostly further south toward Canyon City and John Day city, situated near where the John Day river emerges from the mountains that lie to the east. Here is where in 1862 mines were discovered that had peds from Rogue river to the new set miners wild and caused a stamp "diggins". This mining camp had been opened up ten years before our visit, and the towns had put on the airs of permanence and a certain degree of opulence. Some of the most eligible cities in the valley near by had been improved into farms of profit and beauty. The mines furnished a market for the produce of the farmers who were getting well fixed and apparently satisfied with their new homes, which they exhibited with pride. They had already demonstrated the wealth of their soil and the adaptability of their climate to a great variety of fruits and vegetables. From the time we left the ferry on Snake river until we reached Prairie city, the only white man we saw was the lonely sheep-herder. I will tell

you more of the valley and country between it and Prineville in my next chapter.  
C. B. WATSON,  
Ashland, Ore., July 25, 1924.

## "It Made Me Young Again"

Says Elderly Housewife, Praising Korex Compound

"I did not have vim enough to sit down and do sewing," says Mrs. G. Amer of Camden, N. J., "but after taking Korex compound I am ever so much better. Now I can do three times as much work in one day as I could before. I am 62 years old but Korex has made me young again."

Thousands the world over are now using this wonder compound and many are the enthusiastic reports telling of restorations to the splendid vigor and vitality of prime man and womanhood. Speedy satisfaction is reported even in obstinate cases of long standing and the benefits are said to be complete and lasting. Those seeking relief from premature old age, low glandular activity, lessened vigor, weakness after the flu, nervousness and poor circulation, will be interested in learning that the American distributors have arranged for Korex to be sold in Ashland at East Side Pharmacy. Just ask Tor Korex.



## A NEW PERFECTION

Oil Stove will eliminate the hot, dreary hots which otherwise the housekeeper has to spend in the kitchen during the hot weather, over a coal or wood stove.

ASHLAND FURNITURE COMPANY  
94 N. Main

## A RIVER THROUGH YOUR HOME

Wonder if you ever thought of this in just this way: A river flows through your home—two rivers, in fact. One is cold, the other is hot. And the flow of these two rivers keeps the home clean and the family healthy.

These two rivers, flowing through the buildings of a nation, are the plumbers' gift to the progress and welfare of a people.

Without the constant flow of these rivers progress would stop and welfare would droop and die.

Moses, the world's first great teacher, knew much about sanitation. He told his people to build their homes close to running water.

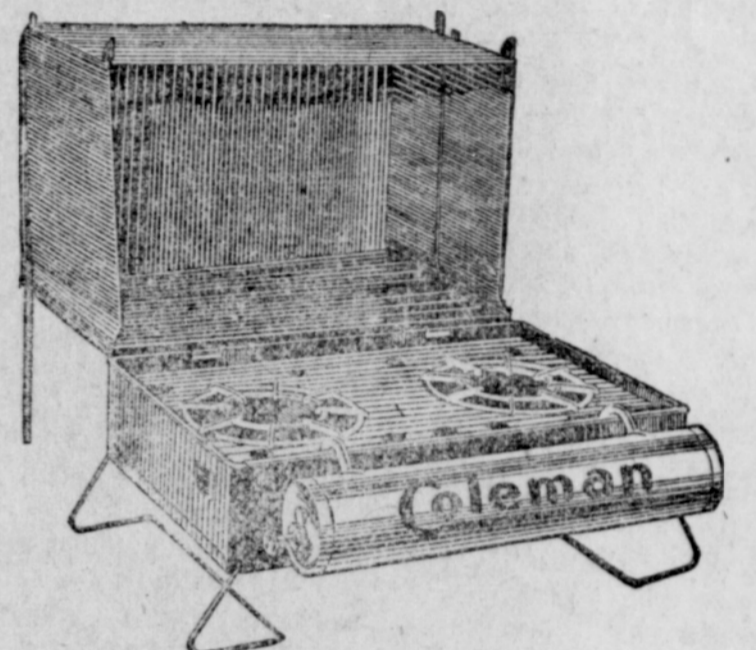
But the plumber has improved upon the teachings of Moses. The plumber has brought running water to the home, no matter where it is built.

Water and health, health and progress, progress and prosperity go hand-in-hand. You can't have one without the others.

Water, health, progress, prosperity! Are you and yours enjoying these?

**Jerry O'Neal**

Plumbing Heating  
Phone 128 207 E. Main



Gasoline Stoves,  
Gasoline Lamps,  
Gasoline Lanterns  
for CAMPERS  
The SIMPSON HARDWARE  
Company

## BUILDING HOUSES in Ashland Has Paid

Perhaps twelve houses were built in Ashland during the last year as an investment. All of these have been sold with the exception of about two. Of course, others have been built for homes.

The fact that these builders of investment-houses found it profitable, leads us to believe that now is the right time to build. Besides, if you wait until fall, the best workmen will be busy.

With our hotel assured and the box-factory practically certain, there will be a big demand for small, neat, modern homes.

Why wait until everybody is busy. We will be glad to talk it over with you now.

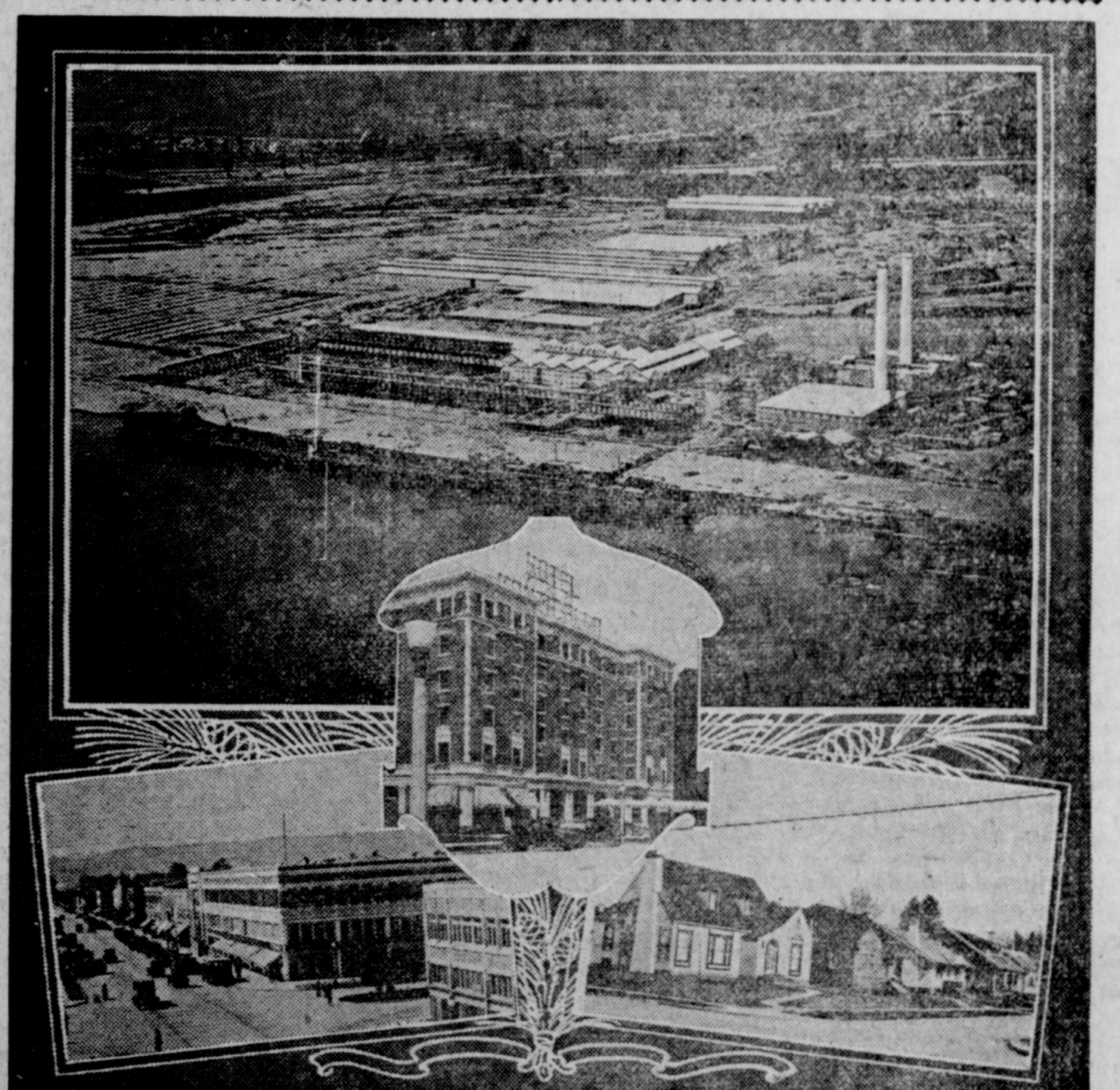
**Carson-Fowler Lbr. Co.**  
"In the Heart of Town"

## After the Deluge

IT was one of the foolish kings of France who said, "After the deluge." By that he meant that he would spend all his reserves and didn't care what happened afterwards. This would be a good motto for the foolish person that never saves money. For the deluge is pretty sure to come.

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

## NEW CITY OF LONGVIEW CELEBRATES FIRST BIRTHDAY WITH PAGEANT OF PROGRESS



Upper photo is airplane view of Long-Bell lumbering manufacturing plants at Longview, Washington, opening of which on July 31, will be a feature of a four day Pageant of Progress. This plant is one of the largest lumber manufacturing plants in the world. At the right can be seen the electric power plant with its two stacks, each 300 feet high. Buildings of the manufacturing units proper—structures which required 34 acres of roofing to cover—are to the left. On the Columbia River export docks with a total length of 1400 feet are shown. Pictures below, left, scene in the main retail business district showing portions of modern business structures which have risen within one year's time. Right a block of homes in one of the residential districts; 850 homes have been built during the past 12 months. Insert shows Hotel Monticello, 200 rooms, the first permanent building, which was opened July 12, 1923.