

ILLUSTRATING THE REAL JOY OF THE DAY



Lord, we, thy children, small and great,  
Beneath thy care, wherever it be,  
The while thy grace we supplicate,  
Give thanks to thee.  
—Clinton Scollard.

Mrs Wood B.  
Highbrow  
on  
Thanksgiving



YES, yes, indeed! We would have had a perfectly lovely time at our house on Thanksgiving if it hadn't been for an accident that happened at the dinner table. At the time I felt terribly misanthropic about it and really had a very bad movay quart dour for a minute, but I soon consoled myself by recalling dear Robert Burns' precious words, "The best laid plans of mice and men gang a-bow'ie."

We only had a small dinner party, just the Hollivards and Wood's sister and her husband and their little boy, Harold. Did you ever meet Wood's sister? My dear, between you and I—remember this is strictly sotto voce—she is very ignorant and snobbish, and such a talker! Wood himself acknowledges that she would surely explode if she ever got tetanus, and ever since she went abroad she holds her head as high as Marie Antoinette going to the Moulin Rouge and talks nothing but Paris—a perfect parricide, I call her!

And ignorant! Why, do you know, she brought me back a little statuette of Venus from Italy and apologized for its broken arms, by telling me it was that way the diagonal was found! Ha, ha, ha! I could scarcely retain my specific gravity, I was so amused. She didn't know that Mickey Angelo had carved it that way on purpose to make it look old and debilitated because the Romans dearly loved antique things. I don't blame them either, I do myself, don't you? I have a colonial monogamy antimacassar 500 years old with all the knobs broken off.

I had a high noon dinner at one o'clock—"when foudry day stands tipsy on the misty mountain top," you know, as dear old Will would say. It was a strict New England dinner, of course, in honor of the day and Wood's ancestors—I am an F. F. V., myself—and before it was served we each agreed to tell the one thing we were most thankful for.

Wood was first. He said words couldn't express his gratefulness because he didn't have to pay an income tax. Poor Wood! He staid up all the night before, figuring out what he would have to pay at the source. He was terribly puzzled at first and wanted me to help him, but I was too busy assisting Nora to make the stuffing.

He didn't know whether to multiply the least common multiple by the fourth dimension and add 1 per cent of the remainder, or extricate the cuberoot of the net proceeds and square the result. One thing, he said, was certain. He'd just like to get square once with the Democrats! My, but he was tickled when he came upstairs the next morning to tell me he had escaped after all, but, he said, it was a very close shave.

I don't know whether to tell I was thankful because I had been elected president of my suffrage club, or because I had such a wonderful child as Gwendolyn, but I finally decided to intimate Cordelia, the mother of the Gratchy, and display my jewel child.

Besides, I am far too modest to boast of myself.

So I had Gwendolyn read a composition on "The First Thanksgiving," in which she told all about the hard ships of the poor Pilgrims who came over in the Maybell with Lord Balti more to Plymouth, and how they sat down to their first Thanksgiving dinner of hominy and codfish balls, and gave thanks because they hadn't been scalped or burned as witches.

Then Wood had her bind every state in the Union and tell what time it is in the Scandalous peninsula when it is six o'clock here. Then she showed all of her beautiful sketches and played several duets on the piano. She is Mr. Boguslatchky's favorite pupil and he often tells me that she will be a perfect tyro when she grows up. Just then, the "toecin of the soul, the dinner bell," rang and we had to evade the rest of the program. I was glad, too, because the Hollivards looked awfully bored when Wood's sister asked Harold to recite—my, my, how she does love to show him off!

We had a lovely meal. Nora certainly is a fine cook, even if she is Irish. I had her mix the mince-meat with strong tea and cane pepper in stead of wicked things like elder and brandy, and the pies were delicious. Everything was. Nora hasn't quit talking about her fine cooking that day yet. That's one trouble with the Irish, they are so boastful! I firmly believe it is the reason that Julius Caesar, when he conquered Ireland christened it "Erin-go-Brag," don't you?

Peg pardon? Well, the dinner had passed off beautifully. Wood had kept the table in a roar—you know what a delightful hon mot he is!—and had carved the turkey just like a surgeon. But first I must tell you about Harold. The little wretch, instead of peeling his banana into strips and laying them carefully on the table like Gwendolyn, turned his skin back and, after eating the fruit out of it in two bites, threw it under the table. He said afterwards it slipped off his plate. At any rate it fell right at Wood's feet.

Poor Wood! He had on some new shoes without any heels—he didn't want to buy them in the first place, but I begged him to, because I love him to be the observed of all observers and have a moldy form, as my beloved Shakespeare would say—and he wasn't used to them, so that when he got up to leave the table he slipped on the peel.

Ours is an extension table with ball gearing rollers, and when he grasped the edge of it to save himself from falling, alas, alas, it parted in the middle and all the combustibles of the dinner were participated onto the floor and Wood fell backwards on top of his chair with the most violent emphasis.

Poor boy! He had been telling a baseball story and had been using such shocking paraphrases as "jammed the cushion," "swatted the sphere," "clattered across the pan" and "dented the platter." Don't you think it was a dreadful coincidence that just as he said "platter," down went the turkey? Oh, dear! I just can't help but feel somehow that perhaps the whole thing was a nemesis on him for using such dreadful, unedified slang.

Well, he paid dearly for it, poor fellow! I'm afraid it will be weeks before his solar system will be entirely renovated. When we disinterred him that day we found that his paralysis was dreadfully bruised, and that he had a severe attack of nostalgia—I declare I thought his dear nose would never, never stop bleeding!

Yes, we all partook of some injury—Mrs. Hollivard hasn't spoken to me since because her new scrape-de-shia skirt was ruined; that is, all but Harold and his mother. It seems like the very ironing of fate that they were the only ones present who escaped from damage, don't you think so?

Real Cause for Thanksgivng.

On every side there is cause for thanksgivng. We are at peace with all, even our enemies, if there be such. Our past achievements stimulate to further efforts, and our present difficulties breed fresh determination to overcome them.

Larger Sums Are Asked for Oregon Institutions

Salem—Announcement was made by the state board of control this week that estimates made by it for state institutions for the coming biennial period totaled \$1,763,516.93, which is an increase of \$107,955.32 over the appropriations for the same purpose made by the last legislature for the present period. Of the last appropriations \$26,850 for erecting barracks at the penitentiary and \$20,000 for the Soldiers' home was turned back into the state treasury, making the total appropriations used by the institutions \$1,608,711.61. While increases for maintenance are suggested by the board for several institutions the estimated increases are largely due to the belief of the board that improvements are necessary. Maintenance increases are asked for the insane asylum and the penitentiary because of an increasing population, and new wards are de-

sired for the insane asylums because both of them virtually are filled to capacity. A comparison of appropriations for 1913 and 1914, with those estimated for 1915 and 1916, is as follows: 1913 and 1914—insane asylum, Salem, \$611,353.50; Eastern Oregon insane asylum, \$284,829.80; penitentiary, \$203,500; feeble-minded institute, \$202,243.31; training school, \$73,450; tuberculosis institute, \$53,000; blind school, \$37,235; deaf school, \$79,950; training school for girls, \$50,000, and soldiers' home, \$57,000. 1915 and 1916—insane asylum, Salem, \$774,711; Eastern Oregon insane asylum, \$315,950; penitentiary, \$188,900; feeble-minded institute, \$156,106; training school, \$68,645; tuberculosis institute, \$69,016; blind school, \$37,789.18; deaf school, \$58,776; girls' industrial school, \$56,875, and soldiers' home, \$37,348.75.

Powder Valley Irrigation Project to Be Revived

Baker—Work on the Powder Valley Irrigation company project will begin next spring, according to plans announced by J. A. Almirall, New York capitalist, who arrived here to visit the project. Mr. Almirall said that the plans as now mapped out are to build the toe of the Balm Creek dam next spring and thereby to store enough water to irrigate at least 2000 acres. The Balm Creek dam is north of the lower Powder. Mr. Almirall left for the site of the operations with W. A. Stewart, local representative of the company. Mr. Almirall's announcement means much toward the development of Baker county, as its points to resumption of operations on the project, which ultimately will furnish water for the Powder river valley. It also answers the question of whether the

company intends to complete the big project.

"We cannot start more than this work at this time," said Mr. Almirall. "With the present condition of the money market it is impossible to think of going ahead with any attempt to finance this undertaking. I look for no immediate relief in the financial situation. The European war is making itself felt acutely and until conditions are more settled the price of money will remain high. We can, however, make this start, and then possibly within two years we will be able to go ahead and finance the project. There is a possibility the next congress will pass land legislation which will relieve the situation and enable us to proceed with the entire project." The company has already done \$125,000 worth of work on the project.

Boy Gives Up Parole On Account of Lack of Work

Salem—So far as analyzing business conditions is concerned, Henry Clews has a rival in John O'Connor, 16 years old, of Portland, who returned to the State Reform school after being out on parole a year. The lad said he had been working in a tailor shop in Portland, but, because of a falling off in business, had been laid off.

"I spent several days looking for another job," said the youth to Superintendent Hale of the school, "but without success. I had little money, for when I was working my wages were small and I could not save much. Being unable to find another job, and convinced that business would not pick up until spring because of war and politics, I decided to come back here to spend the winter. I went to the Juvenile court and asked to be recommitted, but the judge said he could not do that as I had done nothing wrong." The judge, however, called Mr. Hale over the telephone and the superintendent told him to send the lad to the school for the winter. Mr. Hale says the boy will be able to make more than his living in the tailoring establishment in the institution. It was there that he learned his trade, and is a fine workman.

Court Cuts Down Valuation.

Astoria—The trial of the case of John Waterhouse against Clatsop county was completed before Judge Campbell of the Circuit court this week and the court awarded the plaintiff \$663.50. The action was in the nature of an appeal from the decision of the County court in allowing the plaintiff only \$1 damages for right of way through his ranch near Knappa for the Columbia highway. A total of 4.82 acres of land were taken and the plaintiff's claim was \$1225.

Tons of Prunes Are Shipped.

Rickreall—Several tons of dried fruit, principally prunes, have been shipped out of Polk county. The prunes that were sold brought a high price, the amount varying considerably. Early contracts for the crop were frequent. The crop this season was estimated to be 65 per cent of that of last season, owing to early frosts in the spring injuring the blossoms and hindering the development of the fruit.

Road Drags Made of Old Iron.

Albany—By using old bridge iron in the construction of road drags, the County court of Linn county is not only utilizing material which would otherwise be thrown away, but is using it most effectively for road improvement. Drags of this type are to be distributed among the road districts.

Old Friday Mine Opens.

Baker—The famous Friday mine, formerly a big gold producer, located 12 miles from Baker, near the Virtue mine has been reopened. Joseph Buckley, one of the principal owners of the property, started a force of men at work under the direction of George Ray, foreman. The property will be worked continuously all winter.

Office Expense Estimated.

Salem—Superintendent of Public Instruction Churchill has estimated the expense of his office for the next two years at \$25,920, which is the same as the appropriation made by the last legislature. The estimate will be submitted to the next legislature.

Health Bill for Cattle Ordered by Governor

Salem—A quarantine proclamation issued by Governor West here against the foot and mouth disease prohibits the shipping of livestock into the state from states where the disease exists unless a thorough inspection has been made and permission given by the proper state or Federal authorities. It further is provided that the quarantine shall apply to hog cholera serum, vaccine and other extracts of animal origin, unless no infection exists where they are manufactured. Shipments of livestock from counties where the disease does not exist in states that are infected are not prohibited by the proclamation provided cars are disinfected thoroughly before being loaded, and unloaded en route in yards that have been disinfected. Health certificates giving this information from Federal inspectors must accompany the shipments.

Olympia, Wash.—Dr. H. T. Graves, state agricultural commission, has gone to Portland to attempt to arrange a modification of the quarantine regulations of Washington and Oregon to allow free shipment of livestock between the two states, in neither of which foot and mouth disease has developed. Shortage of carbolic acid is faced here on account of the large quantities used for car and stockyard disinfection, and state and Federal departments in consequence have authorized the use of chloride of lime and formaldehyde as substitute disinfectants.

"Dry" Majority Is 36,000.

Prohibition secured a majority of approximately 36,000 in the recent state-wide election. Practically complete returns from every county in the state give a total of 134,106 in favor of the amendment and 98,209 against it. This is a favorable majority of 35,897. A few outlying precincts in some Central and Eastern Oregon counties may not be included in these totals, and if they give the same vote in favor of prohibition as given in the other rural districts the majority doubtless will reach 36,000.

Condon Aids Sufferers.

Condon—A relief fund of \$257 was raised in Condon for the benefit of the British Red Cross by a concert and dance given in the local skating rink. The talent for the concert was all from Condon and nearby towns and the Scotch and American dances appealed particularly to the fancy of the crowd. Although many attended merely to help the cause, everybody remained to enjoy one of the most pleasant social affairs ever held in Condon. After the concert two orchestras kept the dancers busy until a late hour.

French Win Radio Battle.

Paris—The German wireless tower at Nauen, between Berlin and Hamburg, sent four lines of German poetry to the Eiffel tower and asked the French operators where the Germans had been beaten, adding that the news sent out by the Eiffel tower was scanty and untrustworthy. The Eiffel tower replied with 14 rhymed lines, also in German, asking why the Germans had not kept their promise to dine in Paris on Sedan Day. They also chaffed Nauen on the German's "fine telegraphic victories."

Cargo of Dyes Arrives.

New York—More than a million dollars' worth of dyestuffs from Germany were brought into port by the American steamer Matanzas. The cargo was taken from Germany by rail to Rotterdam, where it was received by the ship. The arrival of the material will result in a renewal of activity in branches of the textile industry, it is said, and the consequent employment of a large number of operatives who have been idle.

Lord Roberts Dies of Pneumonia in France

London—Field Marshal Earl Roberts died Saturday night in France from pneumonia. A telegram from Field Marshal Sir John French, commander of the British expeditionary forces on the Continent, apprised Earl Kitchener, secretary of state for war, of the death of England's great soldier. The telegram read:

"I deeply regret to tell you that Lord Roberts died at 8 o'clock this (Saturday) evening."

Field Marshal Roberts, who was colonel-in-chief of the Indian troops, had gone to France to give his greeting. Soon after his arrival he became seriously ill. He suffered from a severe chill on Thursday and pneumonia rapidly developed. His great age, 82 years, militated against his recovery, the crisis in the disease coming quickly.

The news of the death of Lord Roberts came as an entire surprise to England. The veteran's devotion to the interests of the army, his hard work in this connection and his seeming good health had been the subject of comment since the beginning of the war. He was the most popular military figure in Great Britain and a national hero without rival in the affections of the people.

Despite his years he had never ceased hard work since his nominal retirement, and, as he had often remarked, he lived a rigidly abstemious life that he might preserve his strength for the service of his country.

During the past five or six years, when the German war cloud had been growing, he prosecuted an active campaign to persuade the nation to adopt a compulsory military service. His belief was that Great Britain required the training of the whole male population in arms.

By speeches in Parliament and addresses before meetings throughout the kingdom, by magazine writings and letters, he preached unceasingly the necessity for the nation to have its men trained in the rudiments at least of the soldier's work, so that they could be called quickly to arms to defend the country against invasion."

Uncle Sam Will Build Electric Power Warship

Washington, D. C.—The super-dreadnought California, one of the three huge new ships just ordered, will be driven by electric motors. Secretary Daniels authorized this type of power plant for the big fighter on recommendation of Rear Admiral Griffin, engineer-in-chief of the navy. If it proves as great a success in the battleship as it has been in the naval collier Jupiter, navy officers foresee the complete displacement of direct steam drive in future American warships.

The California, which will be built at the New York navy yard, will be the first electrically-driven warship ever built, as the Jupiter was the first deep-sea vessel of any type to be fitted with motors. The decision to install the new system aboard the battleship was arrived at only after exhaustive study of the performance of the Jupiter.

As in the Jupiter, the main power plant of the California will be steam turbines driving dynamo which will generate electricity to give the ship at least a speed of 21 knots an hour. The Jupiter far exceeded her speed requirements.

Many in Line to Get Last Jug of Liquor

Petrograd—Thousands of men, women and children stood since 4 o'clock in the morning Tuesday in a driving snow storm before the doors of the liquor shops on this, the last day on which it is possible to purchase light wine and beer under the prohibition act of the Russian government, which has now become absolute.

Applicants for a final supply of beverages came with baskets, sacks, carts and wheelbarrows, many having pawned their last belongings to procure means to buy.

This final prohibition act is the last of three distinct liquor reforms, the first curtailing the sale of vodka and the second abolishing it absolutely. The third measure extends the prohibition to every form of alcoholic drink in all portions of the empire under martial law. Cities included under the prohibition are Odessa, Riga, Warsaw, Moscow, Kiev and virtually all cities of Western Russia.

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NORTHWEST MARKET REPORTS.

Portland—There is a firm market for all kinds of livestock at the North Portland yards, particularly for hogs. The run in one day was heavy, amounting to 61 cars, all told, and buying was brisk.

Cattle were traded in within the former range of quotations. Full loads of steers sold at prices running from \$6.10 to \$7.15, and the bulk of the cow sales were at \$5.50 to \$6.25.

Forty loads of hogs were handled during one day. A full dozen of these sold at \$7.15, about 20 loads at \$7.10, and the remainder at \$7.05 and \$7. Heavy hogs went at the usual difference in price.

The tendency of the sheep market is upward. The quotation on choice lambs advanced to \$6.35, and one brought \$6.40. Wethers sold up to \$5.60 and the best ewes were disposed of at \$4.60.

Livestock men here are beginning to show uneasiness over the spread of foot and mouth disease, as there are unconfirmed reports that it had been found in Montana, from whence Portland has been bringing cattle. Speculation, therefore, has been checked. The stoppage of cattle from that section, however, would probably not affect prices here, as there would be no shortage in the supply.

The demand for hops at recent prices continues limited, most of the dealers have offers, but the majority of these are said to be at a lower scale of prices. The Cosgrove lot of 158 bales, at Champogee, was sold to the Uhlmanns at 10 cents.

Official government returns of the 1914 German hop crop are 464,732 cwt., grown on 27,685 hectares, as against 212,358 cwt. from 27,048 hektars under cultivation in 1913 and 411,270 cwt. from 26,966 hektars in 1912.

Wheat—Bid, Bluestem, \$1.17; forty-fold, \$1.17; club, \$1.14; red Russian, \$1.08; club Red Fife, \$1.09; No. 1 white feed, \$28.50 ton.

Barley—Bid, No. 1 feed, \$24 ton; brewing, \$25.50; bran, \$22.25; shorts, \$23.

Corn—Whole, \$36 per ton; cracked, \$37.

Hay—Eastern Oregon timothy, \$15 @15.50; grain hay, \$10@11; alfalfa, \$13.50@14; valley timothy, \$13@14.

Vegetables—Cucumbers, 40¢@75¢ per dozen; eggplant, 7¢ per pound; peppers, 6¢@7¢; artichokes, 90¢ per dozen; tomatoes, 60¢@90¢ per crate; cabbage, 7¢@11¢ per head; peas, 10¢; beans, 6¢@10¢; celery, 50¢@75¢ per dozen; cauliflower, 40¢@75¢; sprouts, 8¢ per pound; head lettuce, \$1.85 per crate; pumpkins, 1¢ per pound; squash, 1¢.

Green Fruits—Apples, 65¢@1.50 per box; cantaloupes, \$1@1.50 per crate; casabas, \$1.25@1.50 per dozen; pears, \$1@1.50 per box; grapes, 75¢ @ \$1.17 per crate; cranberries, \$8@9 per barrel.

Potatoes—Oregon, 85¢@1 per sack; sweet potatoes, 2¢ per pound.

Onions—Yellow, 85¢@90¢ per sack.

Eggs—Fresh Oregon ranch, case count, 37¢; candled, 40¢@42¢; storage, 27¢@30¢; fresh Eastern, 35¢@37¢.

Poultry—Hens, 13¢@18¢; springs, 12¢; turkeys, young, 16¢@18¢; dressed, 18¢@21¢; ducks, 10¢@14¢; geese, 10¢@12¢.

Butter—Creamery prints, extras, 24¢ per pound; in case lots, 1¢ more in less than case lots; cubes, 30¢@31¢.

Veal—Fancy, 11¢@12¢ per pound.

Pork—Block, 9¢@10¢ per pound.

Hops—1914 crop, 9¢@10¢; 1913 crop, nominal.

Wool—Valley, 17¢@18¢; Eastern Oregon, 15¢@20¢; mohair, 1914 clip, 27¢ per pound.

Cascara bark—Old and new, 4¢ per pound.

Cattle—Prime steers, \$6.75@7.25; choice, \$6.50@6.75; medium, \$6.25@6.50; choice cows, \$5.75@6.25; medium, \$5.25@5.75; heifers, \$5.50@6.25; calves, \$6@8; bulls, \$3@4.75; stags, \$4.50@6.

Hogs—Light, \$6.75@7.15; heavy, \$5.75@6.15.

Sheep—Wethers, \$4@5.60; ewes, \$3.50@4.60; lambs, \$5@6.35.

Seattle—The spud market as regards first class stock free of blight, cutouts and sprouts, is firm, although the general run of receipts is weak. It would be difficult at this time to say as to how far the damage will extend, but many sacks of the Yakima Gems now coming into this market appear to develop blight ends. It is claimed that this blight does not show when the stock is shipped, but it is so plain here that considerable shrinkage has been the rule. The tracks are well loaded with carloads of spuds, but in all this there is comparatively little fancy stock.

The onion market is steady. Some excellent Western Washington offerings at 75¢@85¢ are selling. There are a few Yakimas on the curb, but there is little interest. Jonathan apples, so far as good quality is concerned, are cleaned up, and the street is willing to close the chapter on one of the most disastrous seasons.

Dressed veal—15¢@16¢ per pound.

Dressed hogs—Whole, packing house, 13¢ per pound.

Dressed spring lamb—12¢@13¢ per pound.

Dressed mutton—10¢@10½¢ per pound.

Vegetables—Artichokes, 85¢ dozen; beans, green, 9¢@10¢ pound; bell peppers, Wenatchee, 9-lb. boxes, 50¢@60¢; beets, new, \$1@1.25 per sack; cabbage, local, 75¢@1.25 per 100 pound; celery, 40¢@60¢ dozen; carrots, local, 75¢@1 sack; Onions, green, 25¢@30¢ dozen; potatoes, White Rivers, \$14@16 ton; Yakimas, \$18@20; sweets, \$1.90@2 per hundred.