

LITTLE 'RASTUS ON SANTA CLAUS

MAH MAMMY SAY DAT SANDY CLAUS COME TER GOOD LIT' BOYS, EN BRING ER HO'N EN ER BIG RED DRUM, EN FURTHE TOYS. BUT WHY WHITE CHILLINS GETS DEN NEW I CAIN' EN STAND. I GUESS I KNOWS WHAT SANDY CLAUS DO—HE SEC'N HAN' MAN!



LAZ' YSAH HE CLOMB DOWN OUAH STOVEPIPE W'ZAST I'S CRISPE. EN FURCH SOME OYAGES—BOUT HALF RIFE—EN THRE' TOY SHEEP. EN ONE DESE JUMP JACKS—BROKEN, DOUGH—BUT DEN, MY LAD! 'BOUT DASHYRE SANDY CLAUS—I DES KNOW HE SEC'N HAN' MAN!



I AS' MY MAMMY OF SANDY CLAUS SIN' DONE KNOWS DE HOW TER MEN' DEN TOYS, EN' FIX DEY PAINT. EN SHE AS' "NOW, DON' WORRY, CHIL, 'BOUT DE WHITE FOLKS, 'CAUSE HEE'S DE GOOD LAD'S PLAN." SO I GUESS DAT MAH MAMMA SANDY CLAUS—HE SEC'N HAN' MAN!

REFUSED TO RECOGNIZE DAY

Puritans of England Made Christmas Illegal and Declared it a Misdemeanor to Be Gay.

English Puritans of the seventeenth century guarded against looking upon the rosy side of life. Because Christmas is really a survival of the Celtic Yule, and is not the actual anniversary of the birth of Christ, they refused to countenance Christmas festivities. Not only did they refuse to recognize the day, but they made laws to that effect.

The parliament of 1644 passed an act ordering all law abiding citizens to observe December 25 as a solemn fast, to be spent in silent atonement for previous Christmas days that had passed in riotous living and merry-making.

Naturally the community did not share in these hard and fast rules, and many a turkey was surreptitiously killed, and many a plum pudding quietly boiled. But was betide the unfortunate offender against the act were he luckless enough to be discovered.

Soldiers were sent to search the houses of those suspected of harboring such delicacies as mince pies, etc., and many were the pitched battles between disagreeing sections of the public.

UNDER THE MISTLETOE

To ask a girl if you may kiss her before doing it is an insulting way of laying all the responsibility on her.

In a man's opinion a kiss is an end that justifies any means.

You needn't be afraid of a mere kiss. Thousands are exchanged daily by people of the highest reputation.

The kissed girl fears no mistletoe.

A kiss is as good as a smile—and a good deal better, too!

The ideal kiss is the kiss that is never given.

A kiss too soon may be a full stop to the tale of love.

The child who doubts about Santa Claus has insomnia. The child who believes has a good night's rest.

A CHRISTMAS CONSPIRACY

How Grandmother's Heart Was Gladdened by Remembrances From the Children.

"Grandmother Jessup!" Stella's tone was distinctly accusing; it was evident that grandmother had something to answer for, looked across at the girl who stood at her bureau drawer. She had endured years of pain and weakness; but they had not succeeded in quenching the spirit in the frail figure; her voice was as saucy as a girl's.

"Not guilty—what is it?" "It's your handkerchiefs. How many dozen have you?" "Seven or eight. You see, I have seven of the dearest grandchildren in the world. It's queer, isn't it, that your nose should be so especially honored when you grow old?"

But Stella's gray eyes forgot to laugh back at grandmother's. Something had disconcerted her. She put the handkerchiefs back, made some trivial excuse, and ran up to her own room, where her sister and cousins were holding a Christmas convale.

"I wonder," she burst out, "that grandmother can endure Christmas at all!" "What under the sun do you mean?" Corinne and Isabella exclaimed together.

"Corinne, what did you give grandmother for Christmas last year?" "A box of handkerchiefs. Why?" "And you, Isabella?" "An embroidered handkerchief with little wensy initials."

"Two handkerchiefs," Mollie confessed. "There didn't seem to be anything else—except slippers, and Aunt Maria always knits those."

"And Laurie and I gave her handkerchiefs. We always give her handkerchiefs—because she's old, and they're the easiest thing to think of. Girls—she isn't old—she's as young as any of us down in her heart, and she loves pretty things just as much as ever. This year let's give her the biggest surprise of her life—a Christmas that will make her really happy."

"But how—what—" Corinne stammered. "What do we like best—each of us?" "Jewels!" "Books!" "Hand embroidery!" "Candy!" "Silk stockings!" The answers came in a laughing shower.

"Well, then, why not? Grandmother love a bit of jewelry from us—chosen just for her. And books—not melancholy, but love stories that end well. And why not embroider her something? And if not silk stockings, then a pair of slippers with tiny velvet bows. As for candy, she'd love to have it to pass round, even if she couldn't eat much herself."

"And let Bob and Archie send her their absurd jokes as they do to the rest of us? It doesn't seem—respectful."

"But grandma doesn't want to be seemed-respectful-to," Stella declared. "She's just love to be counted in with the rest of us, little vanities and jokes and all. O girls, try it once and see!"

And that was the way the Christmas conspiracy started. Grandmother's eyes on Christmas morning were proof of its success.—Youths' Companion.

"Some generous person," said little Socrates Bulgunbrow, of Boston, "has been kind enough to send me a copy of Mother Goose's lyrics for Christmas. Do you know, the theory that a representative of the bovine genus at one time leaped over the chief luminary of the night leads to some interesting calculations as to the muscular development of the cows of that time. I have ascertained that they must have been endowed with strength proportionate to that of the sea of the present day."

By Wilbur D. Nesbit. I love to go and shop for things To send as Christmas gifts to friends. For then my fancy strays on wings. I feel the joy that never ends. O, what a rapture 'tis to stand And be stepped upon, bumped into, joggled, jostled, pushed, squeezed, shoved, frowned at, scowled upon, trampled, bruised, alarmed, rushed, hurried, jolted, and finally get up to the counter and discover that you are at the wrong one!

THE JOY OF SHOPPING.

By Wilbur D. Nesbit. I love to go and shop for things To send as Christmas gifts to friends. For then my fancy strays on wings. I feel the joy that never ends. O, what a rapture 'tis to stand And be stepped upon, bumped into, joggled, jostled, pushed, squeezed, shoved, frowned at, scowled upon, trampled, bruised, alarmed, rushed, hurried, jolted, and finally get up to the counter and discover that you are at the wrong one!

TRUE SPIRIT OF DAY BRYAN IS WARNED

Christmas Giving Should Be Prompted by the Heart.

Religion in the Orthodox Sense Not Necessary to Appreciate Finer Qualities of Great Christian Holiday.

By PRUDENCE STANDISH.

ONCE more the Christmastide and its beautiful meaning is with the world. Again the shepherds, watching their flocks by night, are sore afraid at the glory which shines about them. Clothed in blinding light, the angel speaks; the heavenly host that crowds suddenly about him sings of glory in the highest and peace and good will. The wise men who have seen his star lit in the East, kneel and spread their gifts of gold and myrrh and frankincense without question.

The miracle of 2,000 years ago is still new and glad and lovely, for in all Christendom bells peal and sweet choirs sing the message given by the blinding angel and the crowding host:

"For behold I bring you tidings of great joy which shall be to all people. Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

This is the message of the Christmastide, yet the bigger half of Christendom makes the period the pagan festival it once was at the time of the winter solstice. We give gifts, for sake of the gods of custom and merit, forgetting entirely that they are for sake of the great spiritual joy "which shall be to all people."

The gold and myrrh and frankincense of the heart are withheld—we keep our hearts as much closed to the Christmas child as was the inn. We have our own selfish ends to gain, the rich patron to cater to, the friend to please. We heap little children with dazzling toys, and light the starry lamps of their fir trees because it is the fashion, and we do our small Christmas charities because it would seem mean not to do them.

We have forgotten the joyous and sublime meaning of Christmas. One does not need to be religious in the orthodox sense to appreciate the finer quality of this great festival, for what is known as Christian feeling has come to be a moral obligation at this time—a point of etiquette, in truth for the heart and mind.

In point of mere etiquette—what the social world thinks on the subject of Christmas gift giving—it is thought bad taste for a person of good means to give presents of value to others of wealth and influence, for this savors too much like currying to continued favor if the giver is already under obligations. But some knowledge of the helpful friend's existence is necessary, and this may take the form of a pretty Christmas card with an appropriate greeting; or a knot of flowers or winter berries may be sent with a note expressing warm Christmas wishes.

That the servant who has given her bodily strength and heart's best interest to the home must not be forgotten, goes without saying; but it is certainly bad form to make the poor servant's gift an inexpensive trifle when something better can be afforded.

Then what a woeeful want of taste it shows to defer buying a friend's or sister's present until we have found out what she means to give us, and so make the exchange a gift pro quo. The gift that goes to friend or relative is above all one for love, and it is undoubtedly better taste for the recipient of the simpler gift in the exchange to appear as pleased as if she had received something ten times its value.

But, then, what matters the nature of the gift after all? The spirit is the thing—and does not this silly plot or cushion, so unbecoming to the parlor, mean that the friend or sister has thought of us?

As for the little children, so much are their feelings painfully strained at this time that I would like to write a book on the subject. I hear every mother not to threaten the poor little heart that misbehaves sometimes with the eternal word that "Santa Claus won't come if you do that any more."

The dear kiddie who forgets to be good knows better after a year or two of this harrowing threat, which makes you out a story teller. Meanwhile, there is the little heart staying awake at night with its dreadful anxieties; there are the sudden storms of bitter tears, with all the glory of Christmas sunk in the bottomless pit of absolute sureness that Santa—dear, abused, good old fat gentleman—won't come.

We remember the poor and drop a few pennies gladly for the blind children. But, why do we do it—why? It is because a wide, sweet star has stopped over a stable in the far East, because the church choirs are singing of peace on earth and good will toward men.

So let us never lose sight of that fact with our gifts, whether our hands tender or receive them; for the heart closed to the deeper significance of Christmas may truly be likened to the inn that held no room. Let us send with each gift some of the heart's true gold and frankincense—bind it with the cord of some memory of Bethlehem. Let us receive each and every one of our gifts as tidings of great joy.

Efficient, But Not Large Army Advised by Wood

New York—Organization of a dependable volunteer army through college camps, Federal control of the militia, increase in the Regular army and provision for adequate armament are essentials for meeting the sudden attack of any hostile power on the United States, the members of the Merchants' association of New York were told Wednesday by Major General Leonard Wood and Henry L. Stimson, ex-Secretary of War.

It is not a large army, but a fully efficient army that is needed, General Wood said, and in filling this need the college camps must play an important part in training volunteer officers, for it is on the volunteer army that the country must ultimately depend.

The plan of the general staff to bring the army forces up to 500,000 is only a stop-gap, he continued, while the full citizen army is being organized.

"You might as well, under modern war conditions, try to organize a big reserve without previous preparation as to try to organize a life-saving service on a shipwrecked vessel that is going to pieces," said General Wood. "To bring our forces up to 500,000, we shall have to have 12,000 additional officers. For this purpose we must have college camps, such as existed last year at Gettysburg and Monterey."

"This year we probably shall have 2000 boys in four of these camps. The boys made a better record last year—and this shows what you can do with intelligent men in a short time—than was made by the best company of the Fifth Regular Infantry for the same range."

At no time since the receipt of Secretary Bryan's note, in which attention was called to the repeated wounding and killing of residents of the town on the Northern side of the line, has General Carranza appeared perturbed, but he has had long conferences with those close to him, and, in framing his reply, it is said, he has been careful not to let himself remain in any uncertain light.

"General Hill, who is commanding the constitutionalist forces at Naco, is on the defensive," continued General Carranza, "and since his back was to the line it is difficult to see how he could be responsible for the firing in question. The fact is that Maytorena's men have been the attacking party and therefore it appears reasonable clear that they, and only they, could have been to blame."

"As a matter of fact, I do not know that the rights of the American citizens have been violated. It seems to me that it would be well for the State department to investigate this question in order to fix the responsibility."

"I remember similar instances at El Paso, where the Maderista forces were attacking there. In that case those shot were for the most part the imprudent and curious individuals who flocked to witness the fighting as if it had been a spectacular show staged for their benefit."

"As to the use of force, of which Mr. Bryan talks, that is something the gravity of which I fear he does not fully appreciate. He says it would not mean an invasion of our territory nor a violation of our national sovereignty. It would, and, moreover, it would more certainly be an act against the constitutionalists who hold the town and in favor of the Villistas, who would be left free to continue their operations. It would be simply trying General Hill's hands and leaving Maytorena free."

"I sincerely hope that good friendship of the American people towards the Mexican people will prevent the consummation of Secretary Bryan's threat."

BattleShip Oregon to Be Head of Canal Parade
Washington, D. C.—Not only will the battleship Oregon lead the navies of the world through the Panama Canal on the date of formal dedication next February, but she will carry on her bridge the President of the United States.

Thus the opening of the Panama Canal becomes a gala day for the old warship, which gained such distinction in the Spanish war. All doubt on this score is cleared up by Secretary of the Navy Daniels in his annual report. In a paragraph devoted to the opening of the Panama Canal, Secretary Daniels says:

"The great maritime powers of the world have been invited, and a number of them have accepted the invitation, to participate in the exercises incident to the opening of the Panama canal. The international fleet and the ships of our own navy escorting it will assemble at Hampton Roads in February, 1915, where they will be reviewed by the President of the United States. After the review they will sail for Cristobal thence they will proceed to Balboa, on the Pacific side."

Fortune Tellers Barred.
Lubeck—Fortune-tellers now are forbidden to practice in any part of the German empire. Soon after the war broke out they began to do an enormous business with relatives of soldiers in the field, who wanted to know how things were going with them. Visits to the fortune-tellers often had tragic consequences, as many of the callers were in a high state of nervous tension. The uncertainty of relatives regarding their menfolk at the front has been aggravated by the middle of field postal organization.

Child Drowned in Milk.
Modesto, Cal.—The infant son of Gregorio Yrigoyen, a Swiss dairyman, fell into a tank of skimmed milk Monday on the father's ranch and was drowned. The child, unable to walk, crawled to the tank. The top was only a few inches from the ground. The milk was about 18 inches deep.

Kaiser's Doctors Anxious.
Paris—A Madrid dispatch published in the Journal says: "Reliable news received here says that Emperor William's condition, although recorded by the bulletin as improving, is giving great anxiety. His doctors speak of a serious sore throat, following diphtheria, which the emperor contracted during a visit to the Eastern front."

Injured Give Advice to Industrial Accident Board

Salem—Numerous unique replies have been received by the State Industrial Accident commission from beneficiaries of the compensation act to the question asked by the board: "How in your opinion could such accidents be avoided?"

E. A. Dahl, employed by the Pacific Brick company, lost 14 days from work because of an injury to an eye caused by a fellow workman striking him with a mud ball. "Such accidents may be avoided," he writes, "by workmen attending to business and not playing when they should be at work."

"Don't follow a dump-cart over the dump," is the suggestion of John Kelly, employed by the J. W. Sweeney Construction company, who with his cart tumbled down hill and was incapacitated for work for several days.

C. C. White, an employe of the Gamsbrun Brewery, suffered injury to four digits on his right hand, causing permanent stiffness, by allowing his hand to be caught between two beer kegs which he was rolling. He thought such injuries could be avoided by persons keeping their hands away from beer kegs.

C. F. Mason, employed by the Coos Bay Times Publishing company, sat on an oil can, puncturing the sciatic nerve. "Be careful where you sit," was his answer to the question. "Wear wooden shoes like the Belgians," was the reply of an employe of the Nicolai Neppach company, who crushed his feet by dropping heavy timbers on them, and was unable to work for several days.

J. A. Allen, an employe of the Union Meat company, while attempting to kill a hog, was kicked in the stomach by the animal. "Kill 'em first," writes Allen to the commission. "Keep away from the business end of a mule," is the suggestion of L. I. Griffith, employed on the Tumalo Irrigation project, who was seriously injured because he did not heed his own injunction.

A man injured while working in a sawmill blamed a co-worker, who was of foreign birth. He said such accidents could be avoided by "keeping the foreigners out of the country."

Hopgrowers Would Form Co-operative Association

McMinnville—At a meeting of hopgrowers and business men of McMinnville and vicinity Thursday afternoon in the Commercial club assembly hall, the Oregon Hopgrowers' association's representatives thoroughly aroused the interest of Yamhill hopgrowers in the co-operative feature of this organization.

About 100 hopgrowers and business men attended. W. T. Vinton, state senator, presided, and Walter Kirkwood assisted.

After a morning session, at which the purposes of the association were stated briefly, the afternoon session was given over primarily to H. L. Mahan, temporary president, who spoke from a business standpoint on the necessity of co-operation. Mr. Mahan opened his address by saying that the present plight of hopgrowers was the excuse for this organization.

Fruit and Vegetable Diseases to Be Discussed

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—Results of recent spraying experiments in apple and pear scab control, will be discussed by Professor H. S. Jackson, plant pathologist of the Oregon station, at the O. A. C. annual short course, January 1 to 30, 1915. Laboratory and field experiments have been carried on extensively during the past year and it is the purpose of the department to give to the short course students the benefits of the additional information secured. Other subjects to be treated by Professor Jackson are fire blight of apple and pear, apple tree anthracnose, apple mildew, peach leaf curl, and California peach blight, brown rot of prunes and other stone fruits, gooseberry mildew, and other gooseberry and currant troubles, mildews of grain crops, dealing with both cause and control, important diseases of clover and alfalfa, and the rust of pear and quinces—a new Western disease. Professor Jackson will also explain the methods of potato seed production with reference to diseases and disease control.

The growers of small fruits and bush fruits will be especially interested in Professor Bars' treatment, and loganberry anthracnose and other cane fruit diseases and some of the common and destructive diseases of cherries, and mushroom rot as a disease in fruit trees, will also be handled by Professor Bars.

Vegetable diseases, such as potato rot and wilt, including rhizoctonia, potato late blight, and common potato scab and powdery scab will be discussed by Professor Bailey. Other vegetable diseases, as of onions, celery, cabbage and tomatoes, will be treated from the standpoint of cause and control.

Curry Levy to Go Higher.
Marshfield—Curry county has provided the expense budget for the season and it is said the levy will be a little heavier than for 1914. One item which adds to the 1915 expenditure is the provision for reconstructing the Elk River county bridge, four miles from Port Orford, at an expense of \$6000. The County court at its recent meeting agreed it would be necessary also to allow a considerable increase in the bills for clerk hire, as the county is growing and the official business is increased greatly in some lines.

Gov. West Will Practice Law.
Salem—Oswald West, governor of Oregon, has announced that after his term of office expires early in January he will engage in the practice of law in Portland. He and Claude G. McCulloch, ex-state senator from Baker county, and Governor West's lieutenant on the floor of the senate at the 1913 session of the legislature, have formed a partnership to be known as West & McCulloch.

Lady Gets Good Job.
Salem—Governor West has appointed his private secretary, Miss Fern Hobbs, a member of the State Industrial Accident commission, to succeed C. D. Babcock, whose term will expire January 1. The term is four years and the salary \$3600 a year.

Jackson County Spends \$500,000 On Roads

Ashland—Jackson county has spent nearly \$500,000 on roads in 1914. The Siskiyou unit of the Pacific highway has cost to date \$160,000, or \$12,000 a mile. From Ashland's western outskirts to the Poor farm, about five miles, the expense has been nearly \$12,000 a mile, or a total of \$60,000. This stretch has an asphalt wearing surface five inches thick, and was constructed from the Poor farm to Medford, less than seven miles, the cost was \$74,000, divided between county and state, averaging \$11,000 a mile.

The Central Point unit was the most expensive, costing \$18,000 a mile. This, however, includes the cost of machinery and material, the cost of mense over this particular area amounting to nearly \$55,000. About \$25,000 was applied on new construction and grading, while the maintenance of the roads throughout the county in general cost nearly \$90,000. The foregoing figures are semi-official as given out by the county court. More than half of the paved surface completed on the Pacific highway to date has a concrete base.

Siletz Road Unit Near

Dallas—It is practically certain now that the much-talked-of permanent road between Falls City and the Siletz will be started within the year. Road District No. 21, of this county, in which most of the Siletz road is located, has voted a special tax of 5 cents for this purpose. The county court has signified its intention to give up this particular area amounting to nearly \$55,000. About \$25,000 was applied on new construction and grading, while the maintenance of the roads throughout the county in general cost nearly \$90,000. The foregoing figures are semi-official as given out by the county court. More than half of the paved surface completed on the Pacific highway to date has a concrete base.

Judgment Levy Denied

Salem—Circuit Judge Galloway decided that Mrs. Grace D. Barnes held title to valuable property in this city, and that A. B. Spencer, of Los Angeles, who obtained judgment for \$70,000 against her husband, L. S. Barnes, could not levy on it. Judge Galloway characterized the decree of the California court awarding Spencer a judgment against Barnes as a "lightning flash of snap judgment." The suit related to profits in a mining deal, plaintiff alleging that Barnes kept money that should have been divided.

Buena Vista Hogs Sold

Buena Vista—Owing to the loss last year by growers holding the crop, hopgrowers in this vicinity have sold the greater part of the 1914 crop. The hops were held for several weeks in hopes of higher prices, but as the prices rose slowly, the growers decided to sell. The crop was much smaller than usual this year in the Luckiamute valley and in many other sections of Polk county, but the hops were solid and of an exceptionally good quality. A greater acreage is planned for next year.