



After lying idle for centuries and of late years being the subject of numerous controversies, Lakes Sumner and Albert, in the central part of the state, have been leased to a New York syndicate for a term of 45 years. Mr. J. C. Moore, head of the syndicate, states that his company will spend \$6,000,000 for development work within the next two years, and that, if the results meet their expectation, from 3,000 to 6,000 men will be employed. Under the terms of the lease the state will receive royalties of not less than \$25,000 per year, the royalty to be based on the tonnage of salts extracted from the lakes. The present development plan includes the construction of a pipe line down the Deschutes Valley to some point on the Columbia river where a plant for extracting the salts will be erected.

**A Christmas Carol.**  
"What means this glory round our feet,"  
The magi mused, "more bright than  
morn?"  
And angels chanted dear and sweet,  
"Today the Prince of Peace is born!"  
"What means that star," the shepherds  
said,  
"That brightens through the rocky  
glens?"  
And angels, answering overhead,  
Sang, "Peace on earth, good will to  
men!"  
"Tis eighteen hundred years and more  
Since those sweet oracles were dumb.  
We wait for him like them of yore.  
Alas, he seems so slow to come!  
But 'tis said in words of gold  
No time or sorrow e'er shall dim  
That little children might be bold  
In perfect trust to come to him.  
All round about our feet shall shine  
A light like that the wise men saw  
If we our loving wills incline  
To that sweet life which is the law.  
So shall we learn to understand  
Simple faith of shepherds there  
And, clasping kindly hand in hand,  
Sing, "Peace on earth, good will to  
men!"  
And they who do their souls no wrong,  
But keep at eve the faith of morn,  
Shall daily hear the angel song.  
"Today the Prince of Peace is born!"  
—James Russell Lowell.

**GIVE EAR TO THOSE WHO CRY FOR CRUMBS**

Give ear to those who cry for crumbs and heap their homely larders high, for lo! the joyous season's here, and Christmas comes.

Give hands to those who need a guide, nor cast a thought of race or creed, since brotherhood is all worth while at Christmastide.

Give steps to those who cannot plod on their own errands to and fro above the crisp December sod, as others go.

Give thought to what you best can do to cheer the heart and soothe the mind and make the world seem good and kind to those less fortunate than you.

Give smiles to all whose weary load brings gloom and pain and gray despair, and bends them low o'er life's steep road; for smiles with them are rare.

Give knowledge to the dull, untaught, for some there are who do not know with what our Christmas-tide is fraught; and speak of Him, the manger-born, beneath the Eastern star's pale glow.

Give courage to the fearing band that needs the clasp of friendly hand and cheering smile and all good will; give courage, then, to such as they this day.

Give heed to others and their need. They know, they feel, they have desire; nor is it what you think is best, but rather what they most require that you should give and do and say on Christmas day.

Give laughter, not the scornful sort, but laughter that abounds with happy, wholesome, merry sounds and so infectious as to bring a like return.

Give heart, the heart that beats for all upon this day, the heart that greets the lowly and the high, the heart that grows with sympathy and knows but love for those who pass you by.

Give joy to all—it may be bread for one, or just a smile, or yet a simple toy, or words of praise or even gold—but give them all and you will give but joy.

Give praise to Him that you have many things; good friends, a home and health, and life's long span. Give praise to Him for all these things, and, best of all the brotherhood of man.

And giving these, you will have given more, by far, than prince or potentate or modern Midas.

You will have given better things than stocks and bonds or lands or diadems.

You will have given that which neither pomp nor power nor highest influence can command.

You will have given that which gold, nor favor, nor fear can buy; you will have given that which He was ever giving to the lowly and the poor, comfort and strength and hope and rest and courage and faith—for these things are the perfect Christmas gifts made.—Anonymous.

**Notice to Stockholders.**  
The annual meeting of the Multnomah and Clackamas Mutual Telephone Company will be held at the Commercial Hall, Gresham, on Monday, January 4, 1915 at 2 p. m., for the purpose of electing one director and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.  
EVA ANDERSON, Secretary.

Carload of America Fence in all styles to arrive about January 1st. Also a small lot of Royal Fence we are closing out to make room. Remember if you need Fence we have the kind you want at the prices you should pay. Metzger Bros.

**"SAFETY FIRST" THE SLOGAN FOR PROTECTION**

"Stop! Look! Listen!"  
It is said that several thousand dollars were paid for these three words.

Since that time two words have come in to take their place: These are "Safety First."

You will find these words posted on machine shops, yards and terminals of our great railway systems. Street railway companies and other great corporations display it, and it enters into the life of millions of people.

These great corporations of industry have learned the lesson from such disasters that occurred to our little city Sunday morning. It may not be property loss every time, but life which is much more valuable and dear to us.

Have we really learned a lesson from this fire that leveled any of our business houses to the ground? For sure no more frame structures will rise on the same sites, for that is prohibited by fire limit. But are we going to continue to build schoolhouses, churches and homes from flimsy combustible material and subject ourselves and dear ones to such risks? And can we stand such financial loss?

"Safety First," means Fire eliminations." Fire eliminations mean the use of fire-resisting material for our buildings.

The use of fire resisting-material means the saving of thousands of lives and millions of dollars.

Why not build our future business houses, churches, schoolhouses and homes that they may be safe from fire? It means cheaper insurance rates, lower fuel bills and eliminating of the up-keep. They can be built just as cheap with some fire-resisting material such as hollow building blocks. It is a warmer house in winter and cooler in summer. And above all we can retire at night with the assurance that the enemy, Fire, is not lurking at our back door to deal us a death blow while we are visiting in slumberland.

H. L. PARK.

**HILLSVIEW**  
Mrs. Oscar Westlund, of Portland, visited over Sunday with Mrs. A. Samuelson.

The Swedish people are finishing up the interior of their new church.

Miss Agnes Taylor came home Saturday, having closed her school for two weeks' vacation.

Albert Yunker, of Portland, visited during the first of the week with his uncle, Louis Yunker.

Ex-county Assessor S. Y. Bennett, of Olympia, Washington, spent Monday night with his old friends, C. Taylor and family.

**Sick Two Years With Indigestion.**  
"Two years ago I was greatly benefited through using two or three bottles of Chamberlain's Tablets," writes Mrs. S. A. Keller, Elida, Ohio. "Before taking them I was sick for two years with indigestion." Sold by all Dealers.

As a means of reducing the number of rabbits in eastern and central Oregon and at the same time assist Portland in taking care of the needy, a series of rabbit drives will be organized, men and boys being employed to slaughter the rabbits, others will haul them to the railroad stations and the O. W. R. & N. Co. will transport them to Portland free of charge and deliver the game to the headquarters of the Muts, in the Pittock block, from which point they will be distributed to the consumers.

We represent several large  
**Fire Insurance Companies**  
We also rent  
**SAFETY DEPOSIT BOXES**  
for keeping valuable papers

**Bank of Gresham**  
GRESHAM, OREGON  
**Fire Sale!**  
Harness, Whips, Robes, Etc., Etc. All damaged goods.  
**Below Cost!**  
Store open Thursday, Dec. 24  
New Location, Sell Bldg., Main St., Gresham  
**S. E. PALMQUIST**

**Gift Money Donated**  
Continued from page 1

Citizens of St. Johns have completed elaborate preparations for the celebration of Christmas. It will be a community affair, in which all the churches and civic organizations are taking part. A community Christmas tree, 40 feet high, has been placed at the intersection of Jersey and Philadelphia streets, near the car tracks. It will be illuminated by electric lights every night till Christmas. A thorough canvass of St. Johns has been made by streets by the several committees, and it was reported that about \$500 in cash and other donations of food and clothing had been secured for needy families. No gifts will be placed on the tree. A room has been secured at 202 Jersey street, where other donations will be received for the needy. Several loads of fuel have been donated to the committee by the St. Johns Lumber company. Toys for children are wanted. Prompt attention will be given the needs of any family when reported to Postmaster T. J. Monahan and V. W. Mason.

At the Christmas tree, or in the auditorium of the St. Johns high school, a program arranged by Mrs. G. M. Hall, will be rendered as follows: prayer; selection, Christian Sunday school; male chorus, L. F. Clark, leader; address, Mayor A. W. Vincent; soprano solo, Miss May Wentz, who will sing "Christmas Song" and "Home Sweet Home;" remarks, Rev. J. A. Goode, of the Evangelical church; pantomime, Methodist Sunday school; selection, Evangelical Sunday school; remarks, K. C. Couch, president St. Johns Commercial club; chorus, St. Clements Sunday school; tableaux, Faith, Hope Charity; drills, Central school pupils under direction of Miss Villeneuve and Miss Clark; mixed chorus, Professor Coffyn, director; vocal solo, Mr. Staples; song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee"; benediction.

A large quantity of food and clothing and \$15 in cash were received Saturday and Sunday at the Lents Evangelical church for the relief of the needy families in that suburb. Saturday was bundle day and the headquarters were in the basement of the church. Children of the Sunday school brought many articles of clothing and food, and the cash donations on Sunday amounted to \$15. Seven sacks of potatoes were donated. The committee in charge has received the names of a number of needy families, and these will be supplied during the week. It is desired to continue this work of relief in the community, and any one desiring to contribute can do so at the Lents church, or by calling Tabor 4243 or Main 940. N. G. Hedin is chairman of the committee of relief, assisted by Eva Bischoff and Hazel Somersfield. Warm clothes and food are especially wanted at the headquarters.

**At the Scenograph Theater.**  
Bob Athon's comedy company will put on a one-act comedy at the moving picture theater next Sunday evening—a labor act by three people, and two specialty numbers. The usual reels will also be shown. A feature program will be given on Friday evening, suitable to the occasion.

**Attention!**  
**The Farmers' Mutual Fire Relief Association**  
OF PORTLAND, OREGON  
Invites all farmers who have no insurance on their farm buildings to insure with us. This association is the cheapest and safest in the state. It insures only country property and has over \$3,000,000 insurance in force.  
Write or phone  
H. W. SNASHALL, Pres.  
**The Farmers Mutual Fire Relief Association.**  
Gresham Route No. 3 Phone 74  
Notary Public Real Estate

**Open Thursday**  
**SCHNEIDER'S PHOTO STUDIO**  
Second Floor, Sell Building  
All Delayed Orders Will be Filled. New Business Solicited.

**Our Master.**  
We may not climb the heavenly steeps  
To bring the Lord Christ down.  
In vain we search the lowest depths,  
For him no depths can drown.  
Nor holy bread nor blood of grape  
The lineaments restore  
Of him we know in outward shape  
And in the flesh no more.  
He cometh not a King to reign,  
The world's long hope is dim.  
The weary centuries watch in vain  
The clouds of heaven for him.  
Death comes, life glows; the asking eyes  
And ear are answerless.  
The grave is dumb; the hollow sky  
Is sad with silentness.  
The letter fails, the systems fail,  
And every symbol wanes.  
The Spirit overbrooding all,  
Eternal love remains.  
In joy of inward peace or sense  
Of sorrow over sin  
He is his own best evidence.  
His witness is within  
No fable old nor mythic lore  
Nor dream of birds or seers,  
No dead facts stranded on the shore  
Of the oblivious years.  
But warm, sweet, tender, even yet  
A present help is he.  
And faith has still its Olivet  
And love its Galilee.  
—Whittier.

**STEVENSON'S CHRISTMAS SERMON.**  
To be honest; to be kind; to earn a little and to spend a little less; to make upon the whole a family happier for his presence; to renounce when that shall be necessary and not to be embittered; to keep a few friends, but these without capitulation—above all, on the same grim condition, to keep friends with himself—here is a task for all that a man has of fortitude and delicacy. He has an ambitious soul who would ask more; he has a hopeful spirit who should look in such an enterprise to be successful. There is indeed one element in human destiny that not blindness itself can controvert. Whatever else we are intended to do, we are not intended to succeed; failure is the fate allotted. It is so in every art and study; it is so above all in the continent art of living well. Here is a pleasant thought for the year's end or for the end of life: Only self-deception will be satisfied, and there need be no despair for the despairer.

**City Bakery**  
Paul Hoetzel Prop.  
**Best Bread**  
ON THE MARKET  
FRESH EVERY DAY  
**Pies, Cakes, and other Pastry**  
Main St. Gresham, Ore.

**Gresham Time Table**  
LEAVE GRESHAM (daily)  
O. W. P. Depot.

North Bound	South Bound
*12:30 a.m.	*12:25 a.m.
*2:04 a.m.	5:35 a.m.
*5:40 a.m.	7:45 a.m.
*7:33 a.m.	11:45 a.m.
*8:40 a.m.	3:45 p.m.
*9:34 a.m.	5:45 p.m.
10:40 a.m.	7:45 p.m.
12:40 p.m.	
1:34 p.m.	
2:40 p.m.	
4:40 p.m.	
5:34 p.m.	
6:40 p.m.	
7:06 p.m.	
9:15 p.m.	
9:45 p.m.	
11:15 p.m.	

\*Dally except Sunday.  
†Sunday only.  
‡Golf Junction only.  
MT. HOOD DEPOT.  
8:25 a.m. 5:43 a.m.  
8:15 a.m. 5:50 a.m.  
11:30 a.m. 1:50 p.m.  
3:30 p.m. 4:50 p.m.  
7:40 p.m. 7:00 p.m.  
MONTAVILLA-TROUTDALE LINE  
Lv. Montavilla Lv. Troutdale  
\*6:15 a.m. \*5:45 a.m.  
7:15 a.m. 6:40 a.m.  
8:45 a.m. 8:00 a.m.  
10:35 a.m. 9:15 a.m.  
12:35 p.m. 10:05 a.m.  
2:35 p.m. 11:15 a.m.  
4:30 p.m. 12:05 p.m.  
5:50 p.m. 11:15 p.m.  
6:55 p.m. 12:05 p.m.  
7:15 p.m. 2:05 p.m.  
8:15 p.m. 4:00 p.m.  
9:15 p.m. 5:10 p.m.  
10:15 p.m. 6:15 p.m.  
11:20 p.m. 7:20 p.m.  
12:00 p.m. 8:00 p.m.  
\*Dally except Sunday.  
†To Linneman, connect with O. W. P. trains for Portland.

**Toys at Cost!**  
Look them over before buying.  
Special Price on Xmas Candies, also a fine assortment of box Candies and Cigars.  
**AT BELT'S**  
CONFECTIONERY  
2d and Main Streets

**COMBINATION SUBSCRIPTIONS**  
GRESHAM OUTLOOK with

Daily Oregonian.....	1 yr. \$6.00	6 mos. \$3.25
Daily and Sunday Oregonian.....	8.00	4.25
Daily Journal.....	5.50	2.75
Daily and Sunday Journal.....	7.50	4.00
Evening Telegram.....	4.50	2.75
Weekly Oregonian.....	2.00	1.15
Semi-Weekly Journal.....	2.00	1.15

SUBSCRIBE NOW. GET THE WAR NEWS. GET THE VOTES FOR YOUR CANDIDATE.

**The Beacon Light**  
By DAD HART  
God's plan of salvation was handed down by hands above  
And His beacon light is swinging, lettered with the words of love.  
On your table lie His statutes, wreathed around with light and truth.  
We must live them, we must teach them to the wayward and the outh.  
Do we fear the grave or shadow? above them all we shall ascend.  
He promised to be with us even to the very end.  
Many now are up yonder, just inside the pearly gate,  
Clad in royal robes of whiteness Jesus gives to those who wait.  
They are singing, sweetly singing, "Home, sweet home," in heaven above,  
With their beacon lights a-swinging, lettered with the words of love.  
We are coming, yes, we're coming, angels guide us on our flight,  
While the world looks on and wonders if this plan of love is right.  
Yes, it's right and well I know it. Jesus sweetly abides within.  
He will keep me, he will shield me from this wicked world of sin.  
Come to man and come to youth, Holy Spirit, love and light;  
Help to swing the heavenly beacon, help to show the plan is right.

**Lumber**  
ALL KINDS, ROUGH or DRESSED, MOULDING, SHINGLES, Etc.  
Large Quantity Split Cedar Fence Posts  
Let us figure on your orders. Write or phone. We deliver.  
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