

INTERESTING TOPICS ON LIVE SUBJECTS.

The People and "Fool" Laws.

The people always find some way of getting around a fool law. In one small country in Wisconsin there have been "solemnized" no less than than eight common-law marriages since the so-called eugenic marriage law was declared constitutional in that state. The common-law marriage consists a little more than the agreement on the part of the man and woman, in the presence of witnesses to accept each other as husband and wife and to assume the responsibilities and privileges ordinarily attached to such a union. The contracting parties were persons who had refused to submit to the "medical examination" required before a marriage license may be issued.

In the rest of the state the same proportion will doubtless hold. In other words, the citizens of Wisconsin are dodging the law, as the citizens of all states dodge all freak and financial laws. There is no limit to the distance to which some of those law-inventors will go. That was well illustrated in Chicago, recently, during the National Convention of Alienists, in the La Salle Hotel. The discussion that day had been upon the rather "advanced" topic of the desexing of defectives. After the meeting a newspaper reporter interviewed one of the prominent physicians in the lobby. The eminent medical man was asked if he really advocated such ideas as were discussed at the meeting. "Yes", hereplied, "and I would go further. Do you see that beautiful specimen of womanhood over yonder, the lady in the sable furs who is holding the poodle dog in her arms? Well, if I had my way, I would compel that woman, by law, to have a baby in her arms? And do you see the fine young man speaking to her? He is probably a young man about town, abachelor, with no responsibilities, no family cares except a bachelor apartment—I would compel that man to marry such a woman as the one to whom he is speaking and I would compel them by law, to have children."

The Smart Alecks.

When the editor of a country paper starts on a Monday morning to get up something for his paper in the way of interesting local news and finds, after nosing around, that nothing has happened in the town or community that he can write up, and nobody gives in any personals or local news, and every fellow he talks to says, "I don't know a thing," and his liver is not working just right and he feels as though he had just as soon loop the loop with Lincoln Beachey as to go to work—that's the time when he would like to turn the job over to the "Smart Aleck" who thinks he could get up a better paper than the editor and not half try.

Overstraining Virtue.

The Young Men's Christian Association of Chicago has put the ban on tobacco. Henceforward a man who smokes and is unwilling to give up this indulgence, or lie about it, will not be welcome in any of its hotels. In making the announcement a Y.M.C.A. official says that there will be no trouble in filling the rooms of the various buildings with non-smokers. There is little doubt about that. Excellent men who do not smoke will no doubt be found in numbers in the Y.M.C.A. establishments in the future as in the past. Nevertheless, this official attempt at prescribing a man's personal conduct to such an extent will be keenly resented by many young men of good character. Rather than have their habits thus censured, they will seek shelter elsewhere. An institution designed to help the young men of the country to better living should hesitate before it over-emphasizes the minor voices. There are many clergymen of high character who keep a box of cigars in their study, and who are consistent enough when smoking themselves, to offer a cigar to their neighbor or caller. According to the new rules of the Y.M.C.A., these clergymen would not be welcome in any of its dormitories. Too many restrictions defeat their own ends. To set up a standard of impeccability will not serve the ends for which the Y.M.C.A. is supported. And, by the way, how many of its supporters are non-smokers.

Makeup Man in Bad Mixup.

In handling the slugs which make up the lines in a newspaper, and in separating the various items, the makeup man sometimes gets the lines mixed up and they naturally read rather queer. As an illustration of what can happen, we cite the mixup of the Bangor (Pa.) News a few days ago when the printer got a wedding and an auction sale mixed up with the following results:

"William Smith the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Smith, and Miss Lucy Anderson were disposed of at public auction at my farm one mile east, in the presence of 70 guests, including two mules and 12 head of cattle.

"Rev. Jackson tied the nuptial knot for the parties, averaging 1,250 pounds on hoof. The beautiful home of the bride was decorated with one sulky rake, one feed grinder and two sets of work harness, nearly new, and just before the ceremony was pronounced the Mendel and Sons wedding march was rendered by one milch cow, five years old, one Jersey cow and one sheep, who carrying a bunch of bride's roses in her hand, was very beautiful. She wore one light spring wagon, two crates of apples, three racks of hay, one grindstone of mouselin de soie and trimmings with about one hundred bushels of spuds. The bridal couple left yesterday on an extended trip. Terms spot cash."

The Farm Boy's Creed.

"I believe that the country that God made is more beautiful than the city which man made; that life out of doors and in touch with the earth is the natural life of man. I believe that work with nature is more inspiring than work with the most intricate machinery. I believe that the dignity of labor depends not on what you do, but how you do it; that opportunity comes to a boy on the farm as often as to the boy in the city; that life is larger and freer and happier on the farm than in the town; that my success depends not on my location, but upon myself; not upon my dreams, but upon what I actually do; not upon luck, but upon pluck. I believe in working when you work, and in playing when you play, and in giving and demanding a square deal in every act of life."

Parcel Post Selling.

The greatest hindrance to marketing adaptable farm products by parcel post is the lack of information on current prices. As has frequently been observed, the only basis upon which such trade can be developed is one of mutual benefit by producer and consumer, or by buyer and seller. The present margin of profit extracted by the various agencies entering into the transportation and handling of farm produce from the farm to the city home must somewhat be equally divided by the two parties transacting such business by mail. Just how to arrive at such a division, or how to establish prices that will be just to both parties when market prices are fluctuating rapidly, is yet unsolved. Left to natural tendencies, the city man will buy as cheaply as possible, and the country man will demand as high a price as possible. City papers have published accounts of farmers demanding as much and more for produce shipped by parcel post as the city retail store stores were charging. We know of city purchasers who complain because farmers ask a little more for parcel post goods than they could get in their home market. It is the same old element in human nature which has stood in the way of successful co-operation these many years; the selfish tendency which destroys the possibility of future benefit but stubborn insistence upon present gain. Human nature can not be changed by legislation, and human greed will not be curbed by system. But a basis of trade can be established by reliable information on market conditions and current prices. Some system of determining prices and disseminating information on market conditions seem necessary to the success of the movement.

How to Get rid of Rats

An Iowa farmer has devised a rat trap upon which he claims no patent but which any one troubled with rats can use. He purchased a big galvanized iron bucket, or garbage pail, and placed it in the barn. He filled it two-thirds full of water and on top of the water a layer of chaffy oats an inch deep. The next morning he emptied out mixture of water, oats and drowned rats. He rebaited his trap and the next morning he figured results and found that he aimlessly but with malice aforethought, gotten rid of eighty-nine rats. He declared it will rid a barn in a short time.

Latest Society Fad.

The latest fad in society is the tub cure. In this the patient arises just as the crisp air of the morning has mellowed by the first sunbeam. An ordinary wash tub is then filled with hot water and soap suds, into which various articles of linen are thrown. After they are thoroughly saturated the patient takes them up one at a time and rubs them briskly up and down on a washboard placed in the tub. This is kept up until the hands, arms and face are glowing pink. The patient then goes into the open air and hangs all the linen articles on a

line stretched for that purpose. The one completing the task first announces the time to the others over the telephone, and is entitled to a prize. It is exciting sport and also invigorating exercise.

Get Wise to the Situation.

Congressman Kinkhead, of New Jersey, is running for sheriff. If he gets the nomination he will resign his seat in Congress. They offered him the postmastership at Jersey City one of the choicest bits of federal patronage in the state, but he shook his head. He was not to be sidetracked. He had started out to run for sheriff and he was going to run for sheriff, and that's all there was to it. His Democratic colleagues looked at him in amazement. They couldn't figure out his game. What puzzled them all the more was that he had always enjoyed a reputation of being pretty longheaded. And he had a good show to stay in Congress.

So they began to speculate on what he was up to. They have solved the problem. They have decided that the Jersey statesman is canner than any of them. They have handed it to him for his foresight. This is the way they have figured it out. There is not much money in being a Congressman, especially when he has to stay on the job in Washington all the year round. But there is money in being sheriff, provided there are hard times ahead. When things go badly for the people, they go well for the sheriff, for then there are law suits, executions for sale of property, receiverships, and all those other steps incident to the disposition of property through courts of law, steps so generally known and so widely despised. So those Congressmen have concluded that Mr. Kinkhead sees continued hard times ahead and sights big fat, juicy fees, emoluments and perquisites which sheriffs enjoy when other folks are up against it.

But Congressman Kinkhead is not the only man who wants to be sheriff, although his candidacy is notable because he is willing to give up a seat in the Congress and go back to the sheriff's office. Those who have looked into the subject say there is the largest crop of candidates for sheriffs the country has ever known—at least the biggest crop since the Democratic hard times of twenty years ago. In many counties, there are from eight to twelve candidates, where, ordinarily, there have been only two to four.

Aphilosophically inclined Congressman from the Northwest said, the other day, "Wait until the primary tickets are generally made up, and I'll tell you whether the country is prosperous or not."

"How can you tell that," he was asked. "Well if there are not many candidates for sheriff, you can put it down the country is prosperous, but if aspirants for sheriff are numerous, then the inner judgment of the country is that we are going to have continued hard times."

Wet and Dry Territory.

In view of the wet and dry votes to be held in November, the following facts will be of interest: Nine states which before January 1, 1913, enacted prohibition laws were: Kansas, Maine, Mississippi, North Carolina, North Dakota, Oklahoma, Tennessee, West Virginia and Georgia. They have a population of nearly 15,000,000. Virginia, with a population of over 2,000,000 went dry in September. The law will go into effect November 1, 1916. There are seventeen states in which fifty per cent of the population live in so-called no-license territory. These are Alabama, Arkansas, Colorado, Florida, Idaho, Indiana, Iowa, South Carolina, South Dakota, Texas, Vermont, Virginia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Minnesota, Nebraska, and New Hampshire, which have a population of 5,000,000. There are thirteen states in which twenty-five per cent of the population live in no-license territory namely: California, Delaware, Illinois, Maryland, Massachusetts, Michigan, Missouri, Ohio, Oregon, Utah, Washington, Wisconsin and Wyoming. At different times twenty-four states have adopted the policy of prohibition. All but ten for one reason or another, abandoned it for local option or control by license. Of the ten dry states the majority have been dry but a few years, and one, West Virginia, went dry on July 1. Statewide prohibition campaigns are on this fall in Ohio, California, Washington and Oregon.

A Name for Every Farm.

The custom of naming the farm is

spreading all over the United States. Iowa is probably ahead of the other states at present but its lead is threatened. Farmers are not naming their places for mere sentiments' sake although that has a lot to do with the choice of names. The farmer recognizes the advertising value that a good farm name creates. Charles Dillon, of the Kansas Agricultural College, pointed to this feature when he said:

"Why don't you advertise Mr. farmer? Get a name for your farm and then advertise your farm by that name. Suppose you choose the name Fairview. Then buy under the name Fairview, sell under the name of Fairview, have your butter marked Fairview, print Fairview on your berry boxes and have eggs market Fairview, paint Fairview on your wagon boxes and have Fairview printed on your letter heads and envelopes. It won't be long before the name of your farm is known and the people will be calling for your products. The town merchant advertises and the farmer can just as well advertise his butter, eggs and produce."

Let the progressive farmer of this neighborhood name their farms. Pick out a good name and let us know. We will publish it and that will preempt the title for your sole use. Just for a starter we will suggest a few names:

Brookfield, Brookside, Blue Grass, Brushville, Buckeye, Cedar Ridge, Clover Dale, Clover Wave, Country Maze, Cedarhurst Crows' Nest, Cherry Grove, Elmhurst.

Forest Lawn, Fruit Hill, Gladbrook, Glendale, Green Hills, Gold Sheaf, Golden Rule, Highland, Homeville, Honeycomb, Homegain, Hillcrest, Hoosier Hall, Honeysuckle Lodge.

Jersey Fruit Farm, Lonetree, Liberty Hall, Locus Grove, Maple Lane, Maple Lawn, Maplehurst, Meadow Brook, Maple Crest, Manhattan, New Era, Oak Grove, Pinehurst, Poplars Prospect Place.

Ravenwood, River View, Riverdale, Rosedale, Sycamore, Shorthorn, Shadyside, Sleepy Hollow, Shepard's Retreat, Shady Valley, The Elms, The Maples, The Locusts, The Meadows, Walnut Lane, Water Edge, Weeping Willow, Woodcrest, Woodcaves.

Two Panatelas.

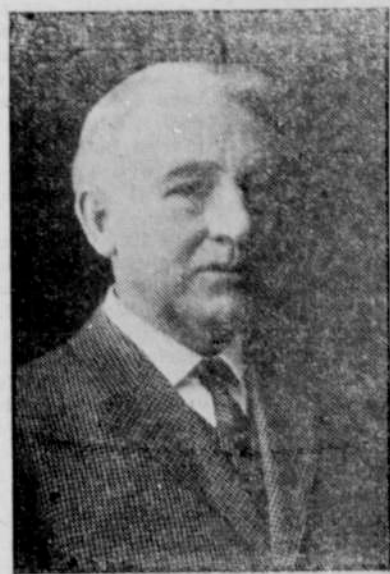
Little girl,	You've a
You look so	Very narrow
Small	Skirt,
Don't you wear	Little girl,
No clothes	Are you
At all?	Sure it
Don't you	Doesn't hurt,
Wear no	Little girl?
Shimmy skirt,	That's a
Don't you	Mincing little
Wear no	Stride,
Petty shirt	Where she
Just your	Street is
Corset	Wild and white,
And your	Are you
Hose,	Sure there's
Are these	Room inside,
All your	Little girl?

Little girl	What would
When on the	Happen if you
Street,	Slip,
You appear	Little girl?
To be all	Arn't you
Feet,	Afraid 'twill
With your	Rip,
Dress so	Little girl?
Very tight	You had
Surely,	Better take
You're an	A sack
Awful sight	So if any—
Nothing on	Thing should
To keep you	Crack,
Warm—	It would
Crazy just	Serve you
To show	Coming back,
Your form	Little girl,
Little girl	Let the
You won't live	Bottom out
Long,	A bit,
Just because	Little girl,
You dress all	It is
Wrong	Much too tight
Can't you	A fit,
Wear more	Little girl,
Underclothes?	As the
Than your	Matter sadly
Corset	Stands,
And your	You'll be
Hose?	Walking on
After while	Your hands,
I do believe	And in
You will	That event—
Dress like	MY LANDS!!!
Mother Eve.	Little girl.

Notice of Completed Contract.

Notice is hereby given, that U. G. Jackson County Surveyor, for Tillamook County, Oregon, has filed in this office his certificate for the completion of the contract of A Arstell, for the grading of the road at Cloverdale, and any person firm or corporation, having objections to file to the completion of said work, may do so within two weeks from the date of the first publication, Dated this 14th day of October 1914 J. C. Holden County Clerk.

Why You Should Vote for BOOTH, Republican Candidate for United States Senator.



Are you better off now than you were under a Republican administration?

Are you satisfied? If you believe in the principles of the Republican Party, if you are convinced that these principles are best for the country, then prove it by voting for your standard bearer, Robert A. Booth, Republican Candidate for the United States Senate.

You know that under Republican presidents the people of the United States have good times.

You know that under Democratic presidents you have Democratic times.

Remember the prosperity under McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft.

Remember the conditions under Cleveland and Wilson.

The issue in this campaign is not one of personality. It is not one of non-partisanship. It is a question of whether you prefer prosperity under Republican administration.

Do you have enough work? Are your wages good? Is your business what you want it to be?

If you are satisfied with present conditions, well and good; if you believe that the present situation is better than under McKinley, Roosevelt and Taft, you know what to do.

The way to bring prosperity is to help elect a Republican Senator. The Republican candidate in Oregon is R. A. Booth.

This is a Republican year. Vote the ticket straight.

(Paid advertisement, Republican State Central Com., Imperial Hotel)

The Range With A Reputation

Some of the Reasons Why

A perfect baker—absolutely dependable, every day, year in, year out. Built on honor, of the best materials.

Outwears Three Ordinary Ranges

The only range made entirely of charcoal and malleable iron. Malleable iron can't break—charcoal iron won't rust like steel.

Economical in Fuel

The coams of the Majestic are riveted (not put together with bolts and stove pipes)—they will always remain air tight, because neither heat nor cold affects them. The Majestic oven is lined throughout with pure asbestos board, held in place by an open iron grating—you can see it—and it stays there always. Air tight joints and pure asbestos lining assure an even baking heat, saving one-half the fuel.

All doors drop to form rigid shutters. No springs. Malleable iron oven racks slide out automatically, holding whatever they contain.

The Great MAJESTIC Charcoal and Malleable Iron RANGE

—has an copper reservoir which heats like a tea kettle, through a proper special stamped cover on face of copper, setting against the hard lining of fire box. It boils 15 gallons of water in a very few minutes and by turning a lever the steam and pressure move away from the fire. An exclusive patented Majestic feature. Open and close the door with your hand, no springs. Malleable iron oven racks slide out automatically, holding whatever they contain.

See us to show you the greatest improvement ever put in a range.

Don't buy the range you expect to last a life time. Buy the range you expect to use. Come to see store, and see the Great Majestic—have its many exclusive features explained—find out why the Majestic is 300% stronger than other ranges whose metal ranges are weaker. It is the best range at any price and it should be in your kitchen.

FOR SALE BY ALEX. McNAIR & CO.

It Should Be In Your Kitchen

Lined with Pure Asbestos Board

Made of Charcoal Iron, adding 300% to life of Range

Entire Top Door and Frames made of Malleable Iron. Can't break or crack