

PANAMA EXPOSITION.

Special Advertising Offer.

There are 2,224,771 people in Iowa according to the last census. The railroads have estimated that 15 per cent of these people will attend the world's fair, and that 10 per cent of these people will go or come by way of Oregon.

This means that

222,477 People

from Iowa will visit Oregon between March 1st and August 30th, 1915. The crop estimate for Iowa this year is over

\$655,643,000.00

Some of this money will be spent for land somewhere.

The coming months—"before the Fair opens and after it opens"—are destined to see the greatest

OREGON

land movement ever known, including the time gold was discovered in California and the first big rush was on.

Many of the people of Iowa have already taken up their residence in Oregon. Other rich Iowans will go there this winter and when they get a taste of the mild winter climate and the pleasant summer weather, hundreds of others will make it their home. Others will buy for investment. **WHO IS GOING TO SELL THEM THIS LAND.**

Will It Be You?

In my opinion THIS IS THE OPPORTUNITY OF A LIFE TIME for you to advertise what land you have to sell and get big results.

The people of Iowa are building an exhibit at the Fair. They are interested in the coast country. They are reading every day about it. Think of the prestige you can attain without cost just at this time before the

people of Iowa start to the Coast for the winter. Get the mail trains hot carrying your correspondence and literature to prospective buyers in Iowa and before the Fair opens you will have some of Iowa's wealth in the bank subject to YOUR check.

To help you get things started, we are making a **SPECIAL ADVERTISING OFFER.** We will publish your Land Offerings in our new list we are arranging. Let us have this at once.

We are in a position to serve you, if you will let us. If you have anything to sell let us have it at once, so that we can get the arrangement in our published list. This list will go into the hands of the printer Monday, December 14th.

Now Listen, Friends.

Times are a little quiet now, but help to **LIVEN THINGS UP.** It's up to you to make **TIMES LIVELY OR DULL.** Everybody can help make times better in Tillamook than they now are if they will.

Use this form for listing your property:

I hereby list the following property for sale or trade with **ROLLIE W. WATSON** and agree to pay regular commission in case he procures me a client and a transfer is made.

Signed.

Total Acres	Soil	Condition
Improvements	Description	
Sec. _____, Tp. _____, Range _____	Stock	
Miss. _____		
Price, \$ _____	Terms _____	

Rollie W. Watson, agent.

End of Watchful Waiting.

Withdrawal of American troops from Mexican soil, at the present crises in the affairs of that country, must be taken in evidence of the president's eagerness to get out and leave the Mexicans to their own devices. It can be taken as proof that "watchful waiting" is at an end, at least in the sense and to the extent that we are not to continue waiting on Mexican soil, for the Mexicans to reconcile an irreconcilable conflict. We may continue watching, but we are waiting no longer. Five of our warships are still anchored in Vera Cruz harbor, but the invasion is at an end.

If the evacuation when the situation appears to be, and no doubt is, more critical than at any previous time really signifies a new wish in the administration to take hands off, and await the constitution of a form or Mexican government which can be recognized at Washington, this country is to be congratulated upon such a change of policy. The dispatches reporting the evacuation include the statement that Gen. Funsten is bringing back with him all the revenues collected while the United States was in possession of the Vera Cruz custom house. The moneys will lie in the Washington treasury until such time as a government is set up at the City of Mexico which the government at Washington can recognize as a government de facto. The withdrawal can be taken as indicating that any such an early adjustment of Mexican affairs, and that it has grown tired of watching and waiting for it to appear.

There will undoubtedly be heard protest and remonstrance against a withdrawal at a time when there was more prospect of opportunity to use the troops than ever before. Such reasoning will fail to comprehend that it may have been the growing prospect of such a use which has determined the president upon the withdrawal. The events which have succeeded the departure of Huerta, in their exhibition of the chaotic condition of affairs in Mexico, and the evidence they afford of the utter futility of everything that has been done in the department of Mr. Wilson's "watchful waiting" policy, may well be believed to have decided him upon a withdrawal of the troops before they could be involved, and involve us in a war which would be the climax of all our futile dickerings. It is significant that as fast as the city was

evacuated by American troops is was occupied by Mexican soldiers of some faction yet to be definitely determined, and that the United States council at the port exacted from the Mexican officer in command pledges of safety to Americans and other foreigners. The ships left in the harbor will probably serve to make these pledges good, even though a battle between Mexicans for the possession of Vera Cruz may be the next feature in a serio-comic tragedy.

Our Brains and Heart are Sick.

We go to our bed at night with inexpressible distress and sadness over the all-destroying war in Europe. We carry the oppression into our slumbers, from which we are startled by distressful dreams. We awake in the morning with pangs in our heart, and hesitate to take up the morning papers, or to hear reports from the awful theatre of destruction, carnage and death. There is an unuttered prayer in our soul—a prayer that amounts to a new kind of pang—prayer that human words cannot express or satisfy. All through the day our thoughts rebel against our resolution not to think about the war; but through all our waking hours our mind reverts to the millions of maddened, infuriated mortals, grappling in the ghastly, bloody embrace of death. The thunder and roar of cannon and guns, the clanging of sabres, the clink and jabbing of bayonets, and the shouting and screaming and cursing and groaning of men and horses, all commingling and struggling in the hopeless grasp of battle, seem to come over the sea through the sensuous air, making the war a reality and an agony, close akin to the unspeakable realities that exist only a few days distant. Only two short months of war, and more than two millions of men have perished! Perished, and piled into trenches, and rotting over the hills and plains, unnumbered and unnamed. Great God! let a veil be drawn between our vision and thoughts, and the uncountable widows and orphans, and broken hearted fathers and mothers that weep disconsolately behind these millions slain in battle! Would that we could dismiss it all from our thoughts—the ruined cities—the destruction of art—the devastated fields and vineyards—the suspension of industry—the burden of generations of debt and poverty and bankruptcy—

would God that we could dismiss it all from our thoughts! But why should I be so distressed and concerned? Great God! if any sin of mine has gone into the sum of causes that lie behind this awful Armageddon, grant unto me speedy and pungent repentance. Pardon my soul of any remissness or guilt that may have helped to brew this storm of hate and hell and death! Oh, that I may feel myself absolved—that my agonizing soul cry for the surcease of war may find utterance and acceptance, and that this nightmare that haunts the day and the night may be broken and dispelled!—Word and Works.

War and Weather.

The weather is growing bitterly cold, dispatches tell us, in the eastern theater of war, the rigorous Russian winter having already set in around Warsaw. A military school instructor in our army notes that the daily temperature, rainfall, direction and velocity of the wind are of greater importance in judging values in war than reports about the movements of columns or the story of skirmishes. The Scientific American says that a dense fog hastened the fall of Namur, because under it the Germans placed their heavy siege guns without danger to themselves. Heavy rainfalls after the battle of the Aisne impeded the movements of the artillery and must have modified the strategy of the commanders. History shows that the weather is a factor of prime importance in war. The effects of rain alone are great. It was the heavy downpour and resulting floods that led to the total destruction of Varus and his three Roman legions by the Germans.

One thousand, five hundred years later persistent rains saved Vienna from capture by the Turks. In 1602 an English army was prevented from crossing a river in Belgium by the heavy rains. It sought to relieve the besieged city of Namur, which, lacking the help, was captured by the French. Progress in military science rather renders armies more helpless against the weather. Muddy roads are a serious menace to the movement of heavy artillery. The deadliness of modern ordnance with the use of searchlights and aeronautical control of the firing make it necessary for troops to keep under cover to a greater degree than in the early days. So

a fog becomes an ideal cover, and even heavy rains or snow have advantages as well as drawbacks. There are, also, as always, the physiological and psychological effects of the weather on the body and spirits of the troops.

So a modern commander has to watch the weather as of first importance. A heavy rain may make a difference of hours or days in moving troops to make a junction. Heavy winds may prevent aerial reconnoitering. A river that to-day may stop the enemy from advancing tomorrow may be a highway of ice. So military men must have a knowledge of meteorology and be able to make forecasts. An Austrian expert has advised that a competent meteorologist be attached to every headquarters. War can not be made without an eye on the weather.—Indianapolis News.

The Grundy Center Republican growches: "Uncle Joe Cannon has come back. Well, if the people of his district wanted him, it is their business and not ours." Exactly, Uncle Joe Cannon came back because of experiences of only two years showed the people of his district that the services of the old "watch dog of the treasury" was badly needed at Washington. Sure he came back. The empty dinner pail is a mighty persuader, believe us, adds the Dayton Iowa Review.

Mexican presidents have come and gone, but for several years Zapata has carried on his perennial rebellion against all comers. He may seem to be supporting a revolutionary leader, but as soon as that leader gets control of Mexico City Zapata goes on the warpath again. The capital tells a story of his having held a midnight conference alone with President Madero, in which they patched up some kind of agreement. The untimely assassination of Madero prevented it from becoming effective, if it ever existed. Huerta, after American troops were sent to Vera Cruz, sent emissaries to Zapata, proposing a coalition of forces against the invader. Some of the messengers were killed, it was reported, and the others were sent back to Huerta minus their ears. Carranza and Zapata were supposed to be working hand in glove until Zapata's delegation of the Aguascalientes conference sided with Villa, and the "first chief" issued his ultimatum that both Villa and Zapata must retire.

and will be until trade balances are considerably more in our favor than they are now. The practical certainty that they will soon be more markedly favorable should be a sufficient consolation to all who are looking toward legitimate investments as soon as a activities on the exchange are resumed. The brokers, some of whom are anxiously awaiting, possibly, an opportunity to resume wash sales, could wait indefinitely without any appreciable loss to the public, or to business interests.

One of the Burbank family, famous as assistants of nature in many fields, after experimenting for a considerable time in Alaska, announces that, by repeated crossings, a potato can soon be raised in that territory as entirely marketable as any other. Potatoes have been raised in Alaska for long, but because of their excessive wateriness they were hardly to be called edible. Two German gardeners, brothers named Swineheart, sold vegetables to the camp at Dawson City in the late spring and early summer of 1898, but potatoes were not included in their wares because, as one of the brothers admitted, it would not be honest to charge for water the same price they could get for vegetables more adopted to the soil, and it would be a loss of money to raise anything to be sold less than the prevailing scale, which was tremendous. The campers were willing to pay the high prices charged for vegetable solids, but the camp was not much addicted to water, and would not have bought potatoes at any price, with too large percentage of water in them. It would pay high for anything and everything—but water.

If we may judge from President Wilson's letter to his son-in-law, the real history of this country began on March 4, 1913. The president frankly tells us that the past is "a bad dream" It must grieve him that he squandered time writing a five-volume history of our previous failures as a nation. We are assured in the Mobile speech that our foreign policy prior to that time had been all wrong. He was charitable enough not to draw specific indictments against all our former presidents and secretaries of state. He confined his remarks to announcing the birth of a new glad day in our international relations and to prophesying the glories of the changed condition of affairs.

That was probably a wise decision which postponed the reopening of the New York Stock Exchange after the date for reopening had been set and a large number of brokers were anxiously waiting to see the wheels going round again. Disappointment perhaps is much more keen among brokers than intending investors. There was reason to fear a dumping of securities, now in foreign hands,

There is one legally authorized distillery which will not pay a cent of revenue. It is the one run in connection with the experimental laboratory of the International Revenue Service on the top floor of the Treasury Building. Here government chemists distill real 100 per cent proof whisky, which would be pronounced excellent with proper ageing at and bar. It is in this way that the experts qualify as practical distillers and, incidentally, prepare tables of valuable data. Up to four years ago the internal revenue chemists found great difficulty in bringing about convictions in cases of illegally manufactured whisky, simply because they were unable to qualify as experts in practical distilling. Case after case was lost because of it. Then it was decided to install a real distillery.

William Howard Taft told reporters who sought his views on national questions that he "was sitting up in an apple tree watching the course of events. I am having an infinitely better time as a spectator than I would have as an actor in the happenings," Prof. Taft said. "I am a pedagogue now, and pedagogues are a quiet, contemplative lot, who can afford to sit back for things to take place."

Mr. Taft did not express himself as delighted with the passing of the Bull Moose, as some papers have quoted him. He said that he was "reconciled."

The European pawnbrokers complain that the war has hurt them also. Not even the undertakers are prosperous.

The Lexington (Ky.) banker under trial on a charge of having violated every banking law of the state must have believed in thoroughness.