

State Press Flashlights.

An exchange has an editorial on the "Drift of Taxation." The criticism might be made that taxation doesn't drift. Some of us are under the impression that it crunches along like a juggernaut.—Telephone Register.

Someone asks what has become of the girl who used to wear a woolen scarf about her neck in winter. Well, about now she is wearing a low neck waist, and stopping in at the druggists to get some cough cure, the silly creature.—Telephone Register.

The national tailors association met in convention at Chicago last week and declared that it would cost \$1005 per annum to dress like a gentleman. On that basis, how many gentlemen are there in Tillamook County? Now don't all speak at once.—Nehalem Times.

High as the price of wheat seems now, the rise to which this is due is by no means unprecedented for war times. During the American Revolution wheat which was selling for 93 cents at the beginning of hostilities, went to \$3.00 a bushel. During the Crimean war it went from 38 cents a bushel in 1854 to \$1.85, in 1855. In the Civil war wheat which was 62 cents at the beginning in 1861 climbed to \$2.85 in 1867.—Astorian.

Recent newspaper dispatches indicate the food and mouth disease has not been stamped out as yet in the United States. In twenty-four widely separated localities the foot and mouth disease still exists. It is believed by the government authorities, however that the situation is well in hand. There is now money available to combat the inroads of the disease and to hold it in check. It was the absence of funds which lead to fear that it would be impossible to eradicate the disease.—Rural Spirit.

"We never could see why a school teacher should be entitled to a pension after they have become feeble and old and grey, any more than an editor who plugs along from seven o'clock in the morning until eleven o'clock at night every day in the three hundred and sixty-five without a vacation once in five, ten, fifteen, yes, twenty years", says an exchange. Bless your heart friend, both are entitled to a pension, as both give more to the public and get less compensation for it than in any other profession.—News Times.

Six years ago the first of the moving picture went to Los Angeles, Cal. Now it is the motion picture capital of the world and there are fifty large film companies with headquarters in its vicinity. It is estimated that these companies bring between \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 to Los Angeles annually. Los Angeles has 120 motion picture theatres and most of them are doing a splendid business. The motion picture industry gives support to over 10,000 people in the different lines of activity near Los Angeles. Of course the fine scenery, the fair weather and other conditions ideal to photography make the section near Los Angeles ideal for this kind of business.—News Reporter.

The jitney buss in Portland is sending the street car combine in a subject fear to the city council. The remedy is so easy that it is like asking a college student to spell cat. The jitney busses will ultimately combine and fight the street cars to a finish. The longer they are allowed to live the harder it will be to kill them. A day-old kitten is easily drowned, but a cat may scratch out of a sack with a brick in it at the bottom of the river. The way to dispose of the jitney is to sell ten tickets for a quarter on the street cars in Portland. The jitney could no more stand that than a board shanty could afford protection from a German ten-inch shell.—Oregon City Courier.

The eight hour corporation law and the minimum wage law are proving themselves boomerangs that strike at the very people they have been passed to aid. The purpose of the latter was to protect the wage earning girl from the power of the employer. Now comes the story that the law is protecting the girls out of their jobs. Fifty three per cent of Oregon farmers employ laborers paying \$11-160,000 a year wages. A law is proposed to bring them under the State Labor Bureau. Very much better to abolish the Bureau, than have it interfering with farm labor. The people expressed their disapproval of the 8 hour law at the last election because it included farm labor, and they do not want any substitutes along these lines.—Condon Times.

It is reported that the Kaiser is about to pull off his "master stroke", in that he will ask the United States to choose between England and Germany, and stand with the one selected. Fine business, of course, but...

Kaiser will make still more of a fizzle of his diplomacy if he tries to involve the United States in the dog eat dog row now going on in Europe. It is conceded even in Berlin that the Kaiser was sadly misled by the diplomatic representatives as to the lineup of the world powers, and had he known that only Turkey would join him, he would never have started the war. Which shows that the Kaiser's hind sight is better than his foresight. We would suggest that he use his hind sight when dealing with the United States and he will win.—News Times.

The purchasing power of the farmer depends not only upon the money value of what he produces, but also upon the money value of what he buys. From 1899 to 1909 (census years) the money value of one acre of the farmer's crops increased 72.7 per cent, but in the same period the money values of the articles usually purchased by farmers had increased 12.1 per cent; consequently, as a result of the greater increase in the price of what the farmer sold than in the price of what he bought, the net increase in the purchasing power of the produce of 1 acre was 54 per cent, that is, 1 acre of the farmer's crop in 1909 could buy 54 per cent more of the articles usually bought by farmers than in 1899. Upon the basis of the purchasing power of the value of 1 acre of produce, the year 1909 stands as the most prosperous for farmers of the past 50 years for which there are records.—Itemizer.

One of the well known hog raisers of the Pacific Northwest declares that any farmer who disposes of his hogs at the present time because of the high price of wheat is acting foolishly and will regret such unbusinesslike methods. He is right—and to prove it he says there is no connection between the high price of wheat and the hog industry for the simple reason that it is unnecessary to feed the pork producing animals any wheat as it is not really essential to their maintenance, if plenty of vegetables, alfalfa, rape, and peas are raised. This particular farmer grew 12 tons of carrots on an acre of his ground last year and fed most of them to his hogs and this one vegetable helped to make the hog dress from 150 to 200 pounds each, which is a satisfactory size for marketing. Acres and acres of such foodstuffs can be raised on farm land that is not even utilized at present and thousands of hogs fattened therefrom, all of which would help keep up the meat supply.—Pacific Homestead.

In these piping times of peace, tariff reforms and war tax the government finds itself on the verge of a treasury deficit that only a wholesale-cut in the necessary appropriations or an additional war tax can avert. With both Germany and England calling the hand of Mr. Wilson on his note of diplomacy and Mr. Bryan, the statesman, orator, editor, soldier and all around man of valor, complacently relying upon his ability to assemble an army of a million men within twenty-four hours after the call is issued, what need is there for the common mortal of these glorious states to worry. The professor and the colonel are at the head of affairs and whether the government has money in its strong box or not is merely an incident not worthy of attention so long the way is open for an additional squeeze of the tax press in time of peace to secure the rapidly diminishing war tax. As to the million men seen in the vision of the colonel whose mind is so broadened by experience in the camp, the cabinet and a thrice candidate for the presidency, "the difference between one million men and one million fully equipped and trained soldiers is too slight to merit serious considerations.—Sheridan Sun.

We have always understood that Governor Withycombe was a man of good hard common sense, and usually said what he meant as well as meant what he said, and his remarks at the opening of the Merchants Convention at Portland yesterday confirms this belief in the strongest manner. The Governor said to the assembled merchants from all over the state that "the two great powers for the development of this state were the press and the merchants, and the press ranks first." That was very nicely said, Governor, especially as it was not before a press association meeting. The convention before which his excellency made his remarks, is one of the largest and most important of the many annual assemblies over the state, as it comprises the very head and heart of the business industries of the state, and its connections to every section. The questions and problems that are presented and threshed out are seldom of a selfish nature, but are aimed to protect the public as well as the dealer. The retail dealers association of the various states stand in esteem and the press can well

feel honored to be mentioned by the chief executive along with them in connection of being a power for the development of their commonwealths.—Umpqua Valley News.

It Can't be Done.

How did the world get started, son? Why, someone said, 'It can't be done' That settled it. The troglodyte Came out of darkness into light. "It can't be done!" somebody said, And lo! the green fields give us bread. With that stent ringing in his ears. Has man gone upward through the years. You should have seen the mill wheels run When some one said, "It can't be done!" "It can't be done!" they said before A sail put out to sea from shore. Since world's remote and dismal dawn Those magic words have spurred us on. It drove Columbus where the sun Went redly down, "It can't be done!" "It can't be done!" the weaklings said, And lo! the Wrights flew over head. "It can't be done!" was what they cried When Fulton offered them a ride. They said it, and Marconi sent His message through the firmament. That is why it happened, son. Praise God for this, "It can't be done!" —St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

The Good Bishop Knows.

Bishop Quayle in an address at Sioux City pleaded for an old time practice. The bishop is a man of prominence as an advisor as are all bishops and to be listened to respectfully and with attention. His remarks were addressed to parents and those who have charge of children and the bishop said:

"Spanking is a great help in rearing children. There is a great deal of nonsense going around about how to raise children. Mothers should teach obedience first and last. No parents have a right to rear their children so that they will become nuisances to the neighbors. A child who is not obedient is an anarchist. Parents who neglect to teach this fundamental thing must not complain when police have to teach them after they have grown up."

Having grown old the bishop speaks from both observation and experience. When he was in the stage where the bending of the twig inclines the tree spanking was not a lost art. The probabilities are that the bishop tingled with recollection upon that portion of his mortal body which was then as now the approved and convenient place of attack by hand and slipper, for a bishop, is merely flesh and blood and early impressions hold with bishops as with laymen. Without any manner of doubt he was spanked early and often. And see what it did for him!

But in all seriousness, the bishop is giving good advice. A little spanking at the right time administered in the proper spirit is a good thing and a reformatory measure. Mamma's angel child gets spells when a few spansks that come smackingly off clear the atmosphere and work on the disposition as a thunder squall clears the sky on a summer day. The birds break out to sing, the sunshine comes in and smiles and the angel child resumes angelic status. It's fine. And Johnny, when he rebels against organized authority and proposes to take his destinies in hand comes out after those little seances are over a perfect little man.

It all goes to gether, to the making of a man, watchfulness, prayer and spanking. The bishop knows.

Neither Mr. Taft nor Mr. Roosevelt will be the Republican candidate next year. The issue of 1912 will not be at the fore.

The Democrats of the Senate seem to depend on blind Senator Gore to lead them out of difficulties and avoid the ditches.

Intimate friends of former president Taft have understood for a long time that nothing would induce him to seek another nomination for the White House, and that there are no charms for him in looking forward to another four years in the executive office. Notwithstanding his emphatic attitude on the question, visitors to Washington state the movement to put Mr. Taft in harness again is growing rapidly in many directions, especially in the East and Middle West. where there is a strong and earnest feeling that no president ever received less credit for his work or was so unfairly judged. The movement takes the form of an effort to vindicate the former president. Mr. Taft is represented from inside sources, would discourage anything looking to bringing him forward again as the leader and the nominee of the party.

Notice to Creditors.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the undersigned has been duly appointed by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, administrator of the estate of Hannah J. Mowrey, deceased.

Now therefore all persons having claims against said estate are hereby notified to present the same, duly verified and with proper vouchers, to the undersigned, at the office of T. B. Handley, in Tillamook, Oregon, within six months from the date hereof.

Ben W. Neilson, Administrator of the estate of Hanna J. Mowrey, Deceased.

Dated this 28th day of January, 1915.

To Whom It May Concern.

The following blank Fire Insurance Policies No's:—861057, 861058, 861059, 861060, 861061, 861062, 861063, 861064, 861065, 861066, 861067, 861068, 861069, 861070, 861071, 861072, 861073, 861074, 861075, 861076, 861077, 861078, 861079, 861080, 861081, 861082, 861083, 861084, 861085, 861086, 861087, 861088, 861089, 861090, 861091, 861092, 861093, 861094, 861095, 861096, 861097, 861098, 861099, and 861100, of the New Brunswick Fire Insurance Company, of New Brunswick, New Jersey, have been lost, stolen or destroyed, while in the Agency of S. B. Whitehouse, of Tillamook City, Oregon. You are hereby notified that the New Brunswick Fire Insurance Company of New Brunswick, New Jersey, hereby assume no liability under the above enumerated policies. Any information of the return of the above blank policies, will confer a favor on W. W. Alverson, the Western Manager, at 374 Pine Street, San Francisco, Cal.

By A. M. Lovelace, Special Agent.

Summons.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County.

Jeff D. Matney, plaintiff, vs. Lizzie Matney, defendant.

To Lizzie Matney, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled court and cause on or before the last day of the time prescribed in the order for the service of summons by publication herein, and if you fail to so answer, the plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief demanded in the said complaint, namely, for a decree dissolving the bonds of matrimony existing between you and said plaintiff, Jeff D. Matney, for the recovery by plaintiff of his costs and disbursements in said suit, and for such other and further relief as to the court may seem meet, right and equitable.

This summons is served upon you by publication thereof by order of the Honorable Homer Mason, County Judge of Tillamook County, Oregon, in the absence of the Honorable H. H. Belt, Judge of the Circuit Court above named, which said order is dated the 12th day of January, 1915, and the date of the first publication hereof is the 21st day of Jan., 1915, and the date of the last publication hereof, and the last date on or before which you are required to answer this summons, is the 4th day of March, 1915.

Dated this 12th day of January, 1915. Geo. P. Winslow, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Call for Warrants.

All outstanding county warrants will be paid upon presentation. Interest ceases February 2, 1915.

B. L. Beals, County Treasurer.

Administrator's Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the undersigned, P. R. Jackson, by order of the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, was on the 12th day of February, 1915, duly appointed administrator of the estate of J. A. Roberts, deceased. Notice is further given that all persons having claims against the said estate are hereby required to present the same duly verified, together with vouchers, to the undersigned or to his attorney, S. S. Johnson, at Tillamook, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated February 15, 1915. P. R. Jackson, Administrator of the estate of J. A. Roberts, deceased.

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—has an copper reservoir which heats like a tea kettle, through a copper pocket stamped from one piece of copper, setting against left hand lining of fire box. It boils 15 gallons of water in a very few minutes and by turning a lever the frame and reservoir move away from fire. An exclusive patented Majestic feature. Open and catch pan drops away with shoveling ash—ventilated catch pan prevents floor from catching fire—catch cup catches ash. Ask us to show you the greatest improvement ever put in a range.

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