

### Uncle Silas Says.

Cousin Sarah, I was quite interested in your talk with mother today about the difficulties you are experiencing in your efforts to keep your living expenses within your income. I have often thought that you town people must be worried over the problem of how to make ends meet with incomes no larger than they formerly were and living expenses constantly increasing. A comparison of the present high cost of living with prices of other days is quite interesting, especially as it affects those who have to buy everything they eat and wear. In the city, in the good old days, when the mother of a family went to market with a basket on her arm, she could spend 50 or 60 cents and get enough groceries to last her family several days. She now telephones the grocer and he sends up a dollar's worth of stuff that looks like a button-hole bouquet and must be handled with care to last three meals. In olden times, if you bought a good straw hat you could clean it every year and be in the swim. Now, they chase the bow all around the hat, and like the face of a clock, everyone knows just when you bought it. Years ago it was necessary to keep a dog around the house to eat the scraps after meals, but if you have one now you have to play "emie, emie, emie, emie," to see whether you or he eats that day. Then, also, the house cat has a saucer of milk three times a day. Now she takes a drink of water regularly and only dines when she makes a noise like a cheese and lands a foolish mouse. I can remember when I was going to school in the city that the hucksters would fill a dish pan with spinach for a nickel and now you get a few combings for 15 cents. It was even possible to decorate the table with white celery, but since the era of new prices a celery display is considered vulgar and is only indulged in by those who wear tan shoes and a plug hat at the same time. Onions were objectionable because of their effect on the breath, but present prices for them take your breath away. Once upon a time a man could go into a barber shop and spend 15 cents for a shave, but now your husband has to put up a quarter to have his face scraped so you will kiss him when he gets home with his week's wages in his pocket and be generous in dividing it with you, and he has to snub the brush boy and turn down a dozen expensive suggestions of the barber to have any money left to divide with you. It costs more to court a girl now days, or at least she seems dearer than ever. In the long ago, when dad went courting he generally bought his girl a bag of gum drops and was set back just 5 cents. Nowadays candy is 80 cents a pound, and if a "courter" should show up with less than 2 pounds he would not be invited to sit on the front porch steps of his girl's house. Who's to blame? you ask. Nearly everybody is cursing the conscienceless middleman, but he says "You cannot say I did it." Betel Nuts says, "Liars did in days of old; now they never catch a cold."

Mother, I didn't know that Jenkins hates cats until a few days ago. He has so many of them about his place I have suspected he was breeding them for sale. However, I think his wife bosses that part of his stock raising, and the whole place for that matter, for when she cheeps, he literally creeps away, and say. When I was over at their place the other day, I noticed their many cats, commented on their well kept appearance and offered to buy a couple of them. Jenkins said they belonged to his wife, who would doubtless make me a present of all I wanted. Then he indulged in a tirade abuse of cats in general and their in particular, but did not give them credit for their protection against rats and mice and other vermin, even snakes, with which his place would soon be over run where it not for them. Well, as you know, the madam gave me two fine kittens and I am very proud of them. She is a very nice woman, even if she is a little bossy at home, for which she deserves to be complimented rather than blamed, when the pigheadedness of her husband and the swellheadedness of her boy is considered. While I was talking to her about the kittens and insisting on paying for them, Jenkins became so riled up in temper on the cat question in general that he hustled himself off to the stable, possibly to vent his spleen by gnawing a post. I see in the paper here that the Health Department of Philadelphia has estimated that every rat costs the people of the city \$1 a year. This is a very conclusive argument for the cat, as it is admitted to be an unexcelled destroyer of rats and mice. In the schools, hospitals, and prisons, "official cats" are kept to prevent rats from causing an epidemic of the plague, and as the danger of this is greatest in coast towns, the government has advised that the number of cats kept in them should be largely increased. In Hong Kong, China, it is compulsory that a cat be kept in every house, and in large houses three cats are kept. The United States Congress makes ample provision each year for the government cats, which are entered on the pay roll as employees for services so valuable in protecting mail matter that even during periods of strictest economy their number has never been decreased. Oh Jenkins is a clever fellow in many ways, but is a creature of impulse and goes blindly at everything he wants to do. He is not up to date in anything because he reads but little, chiefly sensational stuff in newspapers. He knows all about crimes, executions, defalcations, divorces and other scandals and absolutely nothing of scientific developments or current events of commercial or industrial importance. He plods slowly along in a deep rut of ignorance and don't know that but a single step on the side is the bright light of knowledge and the broad road to human excellence and prosperity.

Cousin Lizzie—That it pays to know how to do things right has been proven so often that there is no doubt about it. But Aunt Malinda says a woman in the city is wishing

that such was not the case. She has a little boy who is a natural roughneck and continually getting into trouble. His latest prank was taking beans from the pantry and throwing them at people passing on the street. Tiring of that, he stuffed one of the beans into his ear, where it remained for two days before it began to cause him pain. Then he went to his mother and told her about it. She immediately sent for a doctor, who came and worked for half an hour in an effort to dislodge the bean. He was unsuccessful, and the lad was in an angry frame of mind before the ordeal was over. Finally the doctor told the mother that she would have to send for a specialist to get it out, and one of the leading specialists was sent for. He came, and taking a small specially designed spoon, easily loosened and brought out the bean. The mother was so overjoyed that she all but hugged the doctor, and then asked what she owed him. He demanded \$25 for his services which almost took her breath away, and she asked: "What, \$25 for taking a bean out of a boy's ear?" He smiled and replied: "No, ma'am, not taking \$25 for taking the bean out of his ear, but 25 cents for taking the bean out of his ear, and \$24.75 for knowing how to get it out."

Sister Susan—I must say that I fail to understand the cause of the recent outcry in the papers about the lack of business opportunities. There is Billy Snyder, who recently graduated from college, and it has so swelled his head that his farm home isn't big enough to hold it. You know how dangerous to its possessor a little learning is. Well, the thin veneering of education which the college highbrows spread on him has utterly ruined him for farming or for anything else, I fear, and although his good old father needs him right now to help him dig potatoes, he is flopping around like Bobby Jenkins trying to find a soft job at which he may make a living without soiling his hands. A few days ago he asked my advice in that matter and I tried a little sarcasm on him, and I think he opened his eyes a bit. I suggested an agency and told him about a wonderful washing machine that keeps women awake all Sunday night in joyful anticipation of the Monday's washing. The advertisement frankly admits that one agent cleared \$495 in eleven days. Having bought one of these machines from an eloquent agent, mother gave my best negligee shirt a swim in the suds, after which it was far more negligee and minus all the buttons. If you fail in that you might try base ball. I suggested, by pitching a few no-hit games and batting about 450, the bosses will hand you a blank check signed by the treasurer and countersigned by the president. This will require a little practice, but being an earnest seeker for a golden opportunity, you will not object to such trifling details. Why, my boy, I said, one man raised a family soliciting subscriptions for a weekly newspaper. He is now representing a monthly magazine, and it will be interesting to watch his family on their voyage to the poorhouse. Writing stories for publication and giving them round trip excursions to all the periodicals is another lucrative business that ought to appeal to you very strongly. After staying up nearly all night for three months typewriting your story, you work it off on your family until they all are disgusted.

Treason by Brisben Walker. (Brooklyn Eagle)

We are reluctant to take seriously the vapors of John Brisben Walker directed against the President of the United States. His violent attack upon Mr. Wilson before an audience of 6000 people in Cooper Union was the outbreak of a foolish and feeble-headed man whose overweening vanity is tickled by the applause of the unregenerate who listen avidly to his mouthings. But the serious aspect of such occasions is illustrated and emphasized by the cries of "Shoot the president!" reported as having punctuated Mr. Walker's abusive speech. Demonstrations of this kind indicate a spirit that demands police supervision and restraint before it is too late for either. Should Mr. Walker continue in his present vein he might well become the first object of such attention.

Dairy Cow Products.

In the transmission of tuberculosis from cattle to man, the danger has been so exaggerated as to lead one to believe that no one could escape the disease.

Milk for the cities is being pasteurized, and the butter sold in our large cities is made from pasteurized cream so as if the danger would be as great as has been exaggerated, there would be no danger of transmitting the disease. An eminent bacteriologist writes that: "So far as I am aware, there is no case on record where it has been conclusively proved that butter infected with tubercle bacilli has been the means of producing the disease in the human." Another eminent bacteriologist says: "That while it is possible for pathogenic bacteria to maintain their viability in butter for a considerable period of time, so far as I know, no case of the transmission of disease of any kind through butter has been reported. My personal opinion is that the danger from butter is very slight on account of the very small number of pathogenic bacteria which would be likely to occur in butter even if made from unpasteurized cream and the comparatively small amount of butter which is consumed."

In fact, never in history of the country has there been such good butter, milk, cream and cheese sold than there is today, and no products are as healthful, nutritious and cheap as are those from the dairy cow.

Hon. Eugene N. Foss, of Massachusetts, is quoted as saying: "All agree that the Underwood law is inadequate. Nothing but the war has saved the situation for the American manufacturer." As Mr. Foss has played politics on both sides of the Protective issue possibly this points his arrival at a settled conviction at last.

### KAISER CREDITED WITH PEACE PLAN.

Concession to Reichstag Momentous.

London, Dec. 4.—The momentous decision reached by the German government to permit the discussion of peace in the Reichstag is regarded here as the clearest indication that Germany is prepared to lay down her arms if acceptable conditions can be obtained.

The government's decision, following the authorization given to the German press for the free discussion of peace possibilities and the discussion of an almost unanimous desire to end the war, along with the governmental sanction of the Socialist plan to bring about a peace debate in the Reichstag, lends to Tuesday's session of that body an importance which it is impossible to overestimate.

The entire world is waiting eagerly the speech of the Imperial Chancellor. Meanwhile the wildest rumors are current.

The latest of these, coming from The Hague and obviously from a German source, is to the effect that Kaiser intends to proclaim peace on his arrival at Constantinople. It is asserted on the "highest authority," according to the rumor—but the name of this "highest authority" is not given—that the Kaiser will send a letter to President Wilson urging him to accept the role of mediator. The letter, the rumor goes on, will declare that Germany did not want the war which, the latter will say, was forced by England and Russia. Atrocities will be denied energetically. The hour is at hand, the letter will continue, to stop the blood shed and permit Europe to heal her wounds with a bountiful peace.

Germany will offer, through President Wilson, to evacuate the invaded departments of France and all of Belgium except Antwerp and to negotiate with Great Britain regarding the possession of Antwerp. Poland will be declared autonomous, the invaded provinces of Russia will be restored and Serbia's independence will be guaranteed.

On the other hand, the "freedom of the seas" is to be guaranteed, and special privileges are to be granted to German commerce.

In case of a refusal of these terms, according to the rumor, Germany is determined upon a war of extermination.

Oh! What A Change!

One hundred years ago today, When wilderness was here, With powder in his gun the man Went out and got in deer. But now the thing has changed— And on another plan, With powder on her cheeks, The dear goes out and gets the man.

Jess Willard is not too proud to fight, but all the dividends on the first fight are not in yet.

### NO LET UP IN ROAD IMPROVEMENT.

Twenty Five Districts Vote Special Levies in Washington County.

Of the 30 district road meetings held in Washington County last Saturday 25 voted special levies ranging down from 10 mills to 1 mill. The high millage was voted in six districts and the 1 mill in but one, No. 50, which is the district east of Hillsboro, and the action of this district means further delay in remedying the deplorable condition of a part of the Portland road passing through this district. District No. 12 lying north of the city, voted down the levy, but in sharp contrast District No. 6, lying South of Hillsboro voted the limit of 10 mills.

The total amount the district levies will yield will approximate \$60,000 and with the portion of the county road fund apportioned to them by statute the districts will have about \$113,000 in addition to whatever assistance may be given them by the county court. All of this sum will be expended upon new work and means adding just that much to the improved road mileage of the county. The road and highway budget proposed by the county court totals \$137,000 and should this be adopted it means that Washington's provision for road purposes for 1916 is in round numbers \$200,000. Of the total however, \$26,000 is represented by the items of bridges, oil and machinery and \$21,000 for repairing the Hillsboro-Forest Grove road, leaving \$183,000 for expenditure directly upon the roads.

### A Question of Adjustment.

The country could, after so long a time and in some fashion, adjust itself to any sort of tariff. It could stand a low tariff if it felt that that was the kind of tariff it was going to have indefinitely and simply had to adjust itself to it.—Chicago Herald.

Oh, yes; this country could adjust itself to a low tariff if it had to. But how? Is there any other possible way to such adjustment except by lowering the American wages down to or very near to foreign standards? How about the standards of China, Japan, India, with 8 to 30 cents for a day's wages? Or with the German standard which is 60 per cent lower than the American standard? It is precisely such adjustment that protection seeks to prevent. Heaven help our country when it finds itself in such a condition that it simply has to adjust itself to Free-Trade and low Tariffs!

King Constantine is not yet at the extremity of having to go back to wife's folks.

We recall reading somewhere that Matthew Arnold shuddered at the American towns where nothing never ever happened or ever will happen. Comparing this sad situation with that of English and other European towns, we can't materialize a shudder for the American towns.

### Do You Read Labels?

Domestic science teachers and food authorities are urging the housewife to carefully read the labels on all food articles.

The laws of most States compel food manufacturers to print the ingredients of their products on the label, and this enables consumers to distinguish healthful foods from those which may be deleterious.

High-grade baking powders are made of pure cream of tartar, derived from grapes. Royal Baking Powder is a type of the highest grade. It is healthful beyond a doubt and the safest and best to use.

The low-grade baking powders are made from alum, a mineral acid salt, or phosphate of lime.

Consumers can learn the character of the baking powder by referring to the label, which must state whether the contents include cream of tartar, alum or phosphate.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.  
New York

### Get Into the Boosting Business.

Do you know there's lots of people sitting round most every town, growing like a broody chicken, knocking every good thing down. Don't be that kind of cattle, 'Cause they ain't no use on earth, But just be a booster rooster, Crow and boost for all your worth. If your town needs boostin' boost her! Don't hold back and wait and see If some other fellows' willin' Sail right in this country's free No one's got a mortgage on it, It's just yours as much as his; If your town is shy of boosters, You get in the boostin' biz. If things don't seem to suit you An' the world seems kinder wrong, What's the matter with a boostin' Just to help the thing along, 'Cause if things should stop again, We'd be in a sorry plight, You just keep the horn a blowin'! Boost her up with all your might! If you see some fellow tryin' For to make some project go,

An' you can boost it up a trifle, That's your cue to let him know That's your cue not going to knock it, Just because it aint your shout But that you're going to boost a little 'Cause he's got the best thing out.

There is too little team work between the tailor who makes the weekies and the haberdasher who sells the \$3.50 necktie. Why pay \$3.50 to show a section of necktie not much larger than a postage stamp.

"We are trying to take certain fundamental questions out of politics. Among them is the tariff," says Secretary of the Treasury McAdoo. In view of the manifest fact that the Democratic party is wrong on every fundamental economic question, can you blame the Democratic politician hungry for four years more of office holding for himself and family for wanting these questions taken out of politics in order to run the next national campaign on the croquet rules for 1917 as the issue?

- POWER—Increased to FORTY horse power;
- MOTOR—Increased from 3 1/2 x 5 to 3 7/8-inch bore x 5-inch stroke;
- WHEELBASE—Increased from 108 to 112 ins.
- TIRES—Increased from 33 x 4 to 34 x 4 Goodrich;
- FINISH—Number of body-finishing operations increased from 20 to 25;
- CAPACITY—Increased from Five to SEVEN passenger;

- UPHOLSTERY—Deepened and of the finest, hand-buffed, semi-glazed leather purchasable;
- REAR AXLE—Safety-insuring FULL-floating axle, designed and built in Studebaker factories;
- ELECTRICAL SYSTEM—Studebaker-Wagner Starting and Lighting System, in use FOUR years and tested and proved on more than 150,000 cars.

## Dollar for Dollar, What car gives as much?

It is the ONLY 7-passenger, 4-cylinder car with a 3 7/8-inch bore x 5-inch stroke, FORTY horse power motor that has ever been offered in America or Europe for less than \$1000. And it is the ONLY car of the season that has accompanied a \$100 reduction in price with such a SUBSTANTIAL INCREASE in quality.

But all that we ask is for you to see the car. And it won't take but a few minutes for the car to convince you that dollar for dollar, it gives MORE than any other Four on the market.



40 horse power  
7 passenger  
FOUR \$885

Four Cylinder Models	
Touring Car, 7-passenger	\$885
Roadster, 3-passenger	\$850
Landau-Roadster, 3-pass.	\$1185
Six Cylinder Models	
Touring Car, 7-passenger	\$1050
Roadster, 3-passenger	1000
Landau-Roadster 3-pass.	1350
Coupe, 6-passenger	1550
Limousine, 7-passenger	2250
F. O. B. Detroit	

GEO. WILLIAMS, Tillamook, Ore.

STUDEBAKER  
Detroit, Mich.  
South Bend, Ind. Walkerville, Ont

