Uncle Silas Says.

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Mother I know you will join me in giving thanks to the Lord that William Waldorf Astor was permitted to live until he could obtain the consummation of his desire—a peerage of Great Britain. For this he renounced the citizenship of his fathers. For this he took to England the great wealth amassed by his Dutch ancestors from the unearned increment of New York real estate. For this he has been pouring a flood of gold into the cesspool of the "smart set" of England until it at last brought floating to him a barony. But soft—what means this news item, Listen: "It is said that some of the king's advisers entertain the belief that Mr. Astor's honor will be especially pleasing to Americans." Shade of our forefathers! In the name of Washington, Jefferson, Jackson, Lincoln and other patriots of old, let us protest as vehemently as they surely will do if they were on earth right now. If the English King's advisers really believe that we are ready to forego what our fathers have fought for; if they really believe that we love an English title above our priceless heritage of democracy, the dying needs new advisers, and we ought to disillusion him. It may be that the monkey dinners, the new rich, the so-called money aristocracy of America and those who get their patriotism, accent and clothes alike from London may be pleased, but they are not Americans—just snobs who cannot speak for real citizens of this "land of the free and the home of the brave." That the English king's advisers should be so misled is almost impossible of belief, and I am glad to see that our newspapers, almost without exception have had the good sense to repudiate the unjust insinuation. Let us hope, mother, that the rest of the William Astor ilk follow his example, so that England may understand that real Americans stand just now where they did in 1776. "Within the castle thrives the scamp, 'tis darkest underneath the lamp," says Betel Nuts.

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Cousin Tom, I see a great deal in the papers about the stability of the bank and the excellent financial condition of the country, which reminds me of a story told at a banquet I attended in the city last summer. The speaker, a banker, had been talking about bank advertising and wound up with a story something like this: Speaking particularly of bank stability he told of a colored man who had some money in a bank that failed, and hung around the door of the bank several days after the announcement was made, hardly going away for his meals. One of the bank officials finally went to him and again told him of the bank's financial condition. 'But I got some money in your bank mister, and I want it," he stubbornly replied to the explanation of the official. "Now let me tell you what is the matter," the banker said. "This bank has become insolvent; it has failed; it has been shown that its securities are not sufficient to meet its liabilities. Do you understand?" "Yes; that's all right," was the reply, "but I got some money in your bank and I want it." "Maybe you will understand this: The bank is busted!" retorted the banker. "Don't you understand that? Didn't you ever see a bank bust?" "Yes, I'se seen banks bust," said the negro, "but this is the first one that busted right in my face!" The official sent word to the man a few days later that distribution would be made of the assets in alphabetic order; that is, those depositors whose names begin with letters in the fore part of the alphabet would get their money first, and those at the end might not receive any. It happened that the negro's name was Zimmerman, and he didn't get anything. During the following year, however, by rigid economy he succeeded in saving a couple of hundred dollars and took it to another bank. The teller asked him his name and the negro promptly ereplied "Ajax!"

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Cousin Clara, your effort to use the phone a little while ago and the "central" answered that the line was "busy" reminds me of an extremely inquisitive, but otherwise good woman, who lives about a mile from our place. A new telephone line was put up near her home recently, and she immediately had a phone put in her house. It was the first she had ever used, and it was such a great novelty to her that she at first put in a good deal of time talking over the wire with her neighbors. Now, as you know, a wire with more than one phone on it brings lots of fun to the subscribers, especially when another party on the line is using the phone for any length of time. Well, when I was over to Osborn's, on Sugar Creek a couple of days ago, I arranged with mother to call me up on the phone if any letters came from the children. She got a letter each from Amos and Gertrude, but when she went to use the phone she found that the new subscriber had the phone and was talking with a friend. Of course mother hung up the receiver, waited for some time, then again tried, and found that the wire was still in use. This occurred several times, and finally mother listened and heard one woman say: "I just put on some potatoes to boil for supper." Mother hung up the receiver again in disgust, but a humorous thought struck her, and taking down the receiver again, she broke into the conversation with: "Madam, you must have forgotten to put water on those potatoes, for I smell them burning." She heard the exclamation at the other end of the line and a snap as the woman hung up the receiver; then she got a chance to use the phone with me, but she laughed and chuckled so that I could scarcely understand what she was trying to tell me.

One thing is generaly accepted by the Republicans of the country, and that is that the platform will ring clear and decisive for a protective tariff, and that the candidate will stand squarely in the middle of the platform, "neither teetering in the gutter nor peering from its edges."

FREE TRADE GOSSIP.

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Culled from the Leading Newspapers From all Parts of the Country.

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An oyster must be four years old before it is fit for the table. Four-year's-old free trade is not fit for anything.

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Trying to make a nation's industries prosperous with free trade is like an editor drinking stimulants to increase the circulation of his newspaper.

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If free sugar, which is part of the Wilson Tariff, is such a boon for the common people, why does the Secretary of the Treasury propose to take the boon away from them?

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"A protective tariff is highway robbery," said the free trade politician as he stuck a war-tax-stamp-in-time-of-peace on a mortgage to his home and hurried over to the Treasury Department to pay his income tax.

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By reducing the income tax exemption, Senator Simmons says it will bring 2,000,000 men more into the roster of income tax payers. And hanged if we are not afraid it may put 1,500,000 of them in the Republican party next year.

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Our free trade friends blamed the first failures of their theories on the European war, but now that that same war has acted as a protective wall against importations of foreign goods and caused mushroom prosperity in some sections, they credit the benefits not to the war, but to free-trade.

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It seems the automobile is by the national administration regarded as a luxury, and for that reason it proposes to tax the several million automobile owners to help out the Wilson failures, creating the deficiency under the Underwood-Wilson tariff for revenue and free trade dope, that has stung business and silenced the wheel of industry.

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In declining to become the free trade candidate for Congress a Southern preacher said: "As a preacher, I cannot accept. If I tell the free-traders the truth they will become convicted of their sins and I'll have to stop my political campaign and hold a revival. If I tell the truth on free trade the church will revoke my license for using language unbecoming a minister."

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When the Secretary of Commerce quits joking he will see that the best and probably the only effective means of preventing dumping will be a protective tariff.

It is hard to see anything jocular or funny in the proposition to deal with dumping by first making it a felony and then confiscating the goods. Secretary Redfield is by no possibility humorous. He is simply preposterous.

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Men actually engaged in manufacturing industries in twenty-two states recently gathered in Chicago, and they unanimously agreed that a revision of the tariff upward was a vital necessity. At the same time a body of dreaming political theorists met in Washington and advocated a tariff commission, with tendencies toward free trade. Which knew the most about protection, the experienced or those who never manufactured a piece of goods in their lives?

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Germany has made it a practice to encourage and assist in the development and manufacture of everything that she needs, and that her people require. Our country should follow her example and encourage the manufacture of all that is required by our people. Just now our manufacturers are handicapped by a lack of material which was formerly imported. Our people should manufacture everything that they need and the government should assist them in such enterprise by wisely drawn tariffs.

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America should not be compelled to ask for favors. The British order in council is a violation of the international law, and the American government should have dealt sharply and firmly in demanding a quick revocation of that order, so far as it is constituted interference with American trade. In the meantime, the United States should not quibble about political theories in finding a remedy for the lack of dyestuffs. The necessary protection should be accorded to the dyestuffs industry without further argument.

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Henry Ford has an automobile factory in Detroit. He has another across the river in Canada. It is not the river that prevents his selling his "made in America" machines in Canada—it is a high tariff wall. So the Ford Co. took its capital and invested in a Canadian factory, giving employment to Canadian labor, furnishing business for Canadian merchants, placing money in Canadian banks and paying taxes to the Canadian government. Canada is wise. So will the American people be wise when they reconstruct the demolished tariff which will keep European and Asiatic products out of American markets and thus rebuild and protect American industries.

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President Wilson in speaking to the Democratic National Committee at a White House luncheon, said the Republicans have but one issue—the tariff. Very well, let it stand at that. If the tariff had been stuck to in 1912 as the paramount issue, there would never have been any such thing as watchful waiting, people too proud to fight in defense of the honor of their country would never have had their praises publicly sung by the head of the nation, and an administration noted principally for its new phrases and classically composed state papers would not have had being. The tariff is a question of sufficient importance to be an issue; stick to it. But for heaven's sake don't steal the Republican thunder.

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The issue of 1916 is going to be prosperity. Not war order prosperity, blood money prosperity partly based on high tariff wall created by the European war. But prosperity that will be an actuality after the war is over, when there will be no sharpnel prosperity possible in this country will meet intensified competition of the world. And the only way to obtain this sort of prosperity is to enforce a Republican tariff, which will prevent our industries from being swamped with the competition of cheap labor in Europe and Asia. At present our international competitors are too busy to pay any attention to industry; but after the war is over our markets will be the richest in the world, inviting exploitation from all sides, and if there is nothing more protecting them than the present Democratic Tariff.

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Pass it Along.

"Take the tariff out of politics"—take the sentiment out of love.—New York Evening Sun.

Take the notes out of music—American Economist.

Take business out of business by free trade.—The Lyons (N. Y.) Republican.

"Take the sentiment out of love,"
"Take the notes out of music,"
Take the water out of rain,
Take the daylight out of sunshine,
Take the feeling out of pain.

Take the sweetness out of honey.
Take the color out of stain,
Take the value out of money
Take the level out of plane.
Next?

Can the New Industry Survive?

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It appears according to the New York Evening Telegram, that "America has gained a new industry directly as a result of the war." The Telegram goes on to recite that practically our entire supply of "quartz glass" formerly came from Germany. It has been manufactured there by a secret process and has found a ready sale in the United States, despite a high tariff. The glass is made from a peculiar kind of sand which is found only in Nebraska.

Thousands of tons of this sand have heretofore been brought to New York and shipped to Germany to the quartz glass factories. The quartz glass is invaluable for making a variety of articles, such as crucibles, test tubes, retorts and other vessels used in laboratories and throughout the chemical industry, since it is absolutely acid proof and heat resisting and the only substitute for platinum. The quartz glass—or silisium doixide, as it is scientifically known—is now being manufactured in New York City.

It is gratifying to know that this new industry has gained a foothold on American soil. But can it retain that foothold after the war ends and Germany is once more free to ship her industrial products to this country. The present tariff on quartz glass, classed in the Underwood law as "a glass not specially provided for" is 30 per cent ad valorem. The Payne-Aldrich rate was 45 per cent ad valorem. Even then Germany made all the quartz glass. It does not cost much to transport quartz sand from Nebraska to Germany. After the sand reaches Germany it costs about one third as much to convert it into quartz glass as it costs in the United States. The framers of the Underwood tariff evidently intended that Germany should keep on making quartz glass for this country. If not, why should they have reduced the tariff from 45 to 30 per cent? The war has acted thus far as a prohibitive tariff. When the war ends, the rate will go back to 30 per cent. It remains to be seen how this new American industry will get along under a free trade tariff unmitigated by war conditions.

Coincidences at El Paso.

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Time's whirligigs seldom bring such a condemnation of a policy as that brought about in El Paso Thursday night. In that border city, between 8 and 9 o'clock, "the individual Huerta" of Mexico was dying, as the result of a long imprisonment without a trial. That fact is less important in itself than as one of a number of facts coincident with it. Those around Huerta's bedside in the last hours heard United States cavalrymen and Texas policemen riding through the streets for the rounding up and driving out of El Paso of every Mexican of the Villista faction. Could the old Mexican soldier heard these sounds, and understood their meaning, he would have found a victory in death. He would have known that such astrocities against Americans as were unheard of during his constitutional but unrecognized regime, were occurring under the recognized but unconstitutional dictatorship of Carranza.

This coincidence at El Paso puts our Mexican blundering in a stronger clearer, sharper light. It was like throwing scenes on a motion-picture screen for the quick seeing and understanding of all beholders. The utter folly and futility of what we have done were set before us. Violating United States precedent and tradition to withhold recognition of a constitutional government; attempting to dictate the manner of conducting a Mexican presidential election; sending an ultimatum to Huerta demanding his immediate resignation from office; lifting the embargo on arms at Villa's request; making the fantastic demand for a salute and failing to get it; sending a fleet and an army to Vera Cruz; butchery in order that "the individual Huerta" might be deprived of government revenues and war munitions; restoring the embargo at Carranza's request after his rupture with Villa; recognizing a Carranza "government" while there is nothing but chaos in Mexico—these, and other things as foolish, were the causes of a brood of evil effects.

"The individual Huerta" is now removed from Mr. Wilson's path. He was one of the constructive builders of the country during the long incumbency of Porfiro Diaz. He lived to see the things done during these years reduced to wreck, through the intervention of the United States against his government, in voilation of its own continental policy. But his departure holds out no hope of a new policy at Washington. Dispatches from there say that the president will take no new action because of the Chihuahua atrocities. Decided action is threatened only by boarder men contemplating an invasion. "The individual Huerta" is gone. The Mexican problem not only remains, but grows more dangerous.

The New Haven Trial.

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Te division of the jury as to the guilt of five of the eleven New Haven directors prosecuted for an alleged criminal attempt to monopolize transportation to New England makes it clear that some of the jury believed that a criminal conspiracy existed and that the conspirators should be punished. The acquittal of the six, consequently, may be taken as evidence that the proof did not show their guilty participation within three years preceding the date of the indictment, February 26, 1912. Such members of the jury as believed that there was no criminal conspiracy naturally voted with the others in acquitting the six. It is possible that the division of the jury was on the sufficiency of the proof as to the guilty participation of the five within the statute of limitations, but it is not unlikely that some of the jurors felt that no crime had ever been committed. The fact that interested the disinterested legal advisers held that there had been no crime and that the Massachusetts Commission, Commerce and Industry of 1908 reported that the New Haven and the Boston and Maine were not competitive lends color to this assumption. During the three months trial there was some evidence to the effect that competition had really increased. It is a notable fact that the chief injury was to the stockholders of the New Haven, through the exorbitant prices paid for lines acquired.

The public eventually suffered, chiefly through the financial collapse of the system, attended by a physical collapse.

The only pronounced public sympathy with the prosecution arose from the prospect that it offered of punishing the directors, not because they had violated the Sherman act, but because they had wrecked the railway. Since the Interstate Commerce Commission and the state railway commissions have been empowered to regulate railways as to rates charged, safety of passengers and employes and maintenance of service, legal enforcement of a largely imaginary competition seems absured. Had present regulations been in force when the Sherman Law was enacted common carriers would have been exempted from its provisions.

MORE MEN THAN WOMEN HAVE APPENDICITIS.

Surgeons state men are slightly more subject to appendicitis than women. Tillamook people should know that few doses of simple buckstorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-i-ka, often relieve or prevent appendicitis, this mixture removes such surprising foul matter that ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. The INSTANT, easy action of Adler-i-ka is surprising. J. S. Lamar, Druggist.

Those light-underwear-the-year-round-fellows would like to appear in cowskin overcoats this week if fashion permitted.

One of the greatest downtown disappointments in the automobile explosion that sounds like a pistol shot and isn't.

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!

WE HOPE FIRE WON'T COME to your home during the coming year, but there is a possibility that it may, and if it does you should be prepared for the consequences. It seems to us so foolish when a man says he doesn't need fire insurance, that he has never had a fire and don't expect to have one. When a fire starts you can never tell where it will end. Be prepared in any event by taking out a fire insurance policy.

ROLLIE W. WATSON,
"The Insurance Man."

PHONE US. CALL ON US. WRITE US.
TODD HOTEL BUILDING, TILLAMOOK, ORE.

ALEX. McNAIR & CO.

GENERAL HARDWARE
Kitchen Ranges and Heating Stoves.

THE BEST STOCK OF HARDWARE IN THE COUNTY.

See Us for Prices Before Ordering Elsewhere.

YAMHILL MILLING COMPANY,
Tillamook, Oregon.

Made in Oregon Flour.

"Oregon Flower," a Hard Wheat Patent.
"Yamhill Family Blend," Hard & Valley Wheat.
"Morning Star," Select Valley Wheat.

Still They Wonder Why.

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The two women were discussing that never-failing theme—the incompetency of domestic servants.

"Well I am looking for a new cook said one of the women, "and I am at my wits' end. They come to you as experts, well recommended and all that, and they turn out to be lazy and incompetent. I declare I can't understand it."

"What become of the cook you had last week?" asked the other.

"My dear she was positively the limit. She couldn't cook, she broke dishes, she wasted food, she wasn't neat and she was impudent. I have reasons to believe that she drank. Oh, I had to get rid of her. Honestly, she was so bad in every way that I could hardly think of a thing to say when I wrote a recommendation for her!"

Needed the Money

—o—

"You say this picture is worth $5000 and yet you offer it for $10.?"

"Yes."

"Something wrong here," declared the policeman. "I'll have to take you in."

"Nothing wrong, officer," interposed the dealer. "He's the artist."

Prince Albert is such friendly tobacco

that it just makes a man sorry he didn't get wind of this pipe and cigarette smoke long, long ago. He counts it lost time, quick as the goodness of Prince Albert gets firm set in his life! The patented process fixes that—and *cuts out* bite and parch!

Get on the right-smoke-track soon as you know how! Understand *yourself* how much you'll like

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

It stands to reason, doesn't it, that if men all over the nation, all over the world, prefer P. A. that it must have *all the qualities* to satisfy your fondest desires?

Men, get us right on Prince Albert! We tell you this tobacco will prove better than you can figure out, it's so chummy and fragrant and inviting all the time. Can't cost you more than 5c or 10c to get your bearings!

Watch your step!
It's easy to change the shape and color of unsalable brands to imitate the Prince Albert tidy red tin, *but it is impossible* to imitate the flavor of Prince Albert tobacco! The patented process protects that!

Buy Prince Albert everywhere tobacco is sold—in toppy red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and—in that classy crystal-glass pound humidor with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such great trim!

R. J. REYNOLDS TOBACCO COMPANY
Winston-Salem, N. C.