

What the Editors Say.

"Business is looking up," says the Portland Journal. Sure it is, answers the Corvallis Gazette-Times. Ever since the Journal's presidential candidate was elected, business has been flat on its back looking up—the only direction it could look.

A Kansas editor has figured out the reason why leap year is apparently a dead letter. He says that the girls who have the necessary nerve to propose never wait for leap year, but pick off the "good things" and leave a bare market for the leap year girls.—Observer.

The hog market at the Portland Union Stock Yards last Monday stood second highest in the United States, the top price being \$8.25, only 10 cents below the Chicago "top." This is a most favorable situation for the farmer who has nice fat porkers to sell at this time of the year.—Pacific Homestead.

Of course we are all subject to certain lapses of memory, but there is one subject close to hearts which should never be lost sight of for one single moment. That is good roads—better roads for this community. Think it over—talk it over—push it along with every breath of life. We want better country roads.—Ione Journal.

Sounds funny when a Tillamook newspaper complains of a butter famine because of railway blockades. For Tillamook, though primarily a dairy county, makes cheese and not butter of its milk, and the great dairy county of Washington would soon experience the same famine should trains stop running.—Hillsboro Independent.

Oregon Democrats object to the reunion of the Republicans and Progressives, of course. And why not? They have profited substantially by the division of the Republicans, and can see the end of their power in sight with the Republicans re-united. It is to be hoped that Republicans will take the proper caution and advice so freely offered by the Democratic mouthpieces.—News Times.

Perhaps it may be thought to be fun to get out a newspaper when we can't even scare up a dog fight. Do something, hit somebody or fall down and break a lot of your legs, anything for news. If this blizzard weather continues much longer, we'll be forced to publish extracts from the Bible. It will be news to the type setter and proof readers anyhow.—St. Helens Mist.

An old friend of ours dropped in the other day and was discussing the McAdoo method of bookkeeping in the federal treasury. "It reminds me," he said, "of a butcher whom I knew in my boyhood. A woman was buying some liver and the butcher reckoned the account like this: 'Eight pounds at eighty cents a pound. Eight eights is eighty-eight. Take it at eighty cents, ma'am.'—Dallas Observer.

The Myrtle Creek Mail thinks that the women in that vicinity are showing more interest in city and school matters than the men, and thinks they should be able to vote on questions relating to these when it comes to raising money or levying a tax to keep them up. It advocates the plan of having every woman voter make herself eligible to do this by getting herself on the assessor's list as paying taxes, even if the amount on which she is assessed is not over one dollar.—Umpqua Valley News.

Now here comes the report of the audit of the state fair accounts with the statement that instead of the profit of \$8000 claimed last year there is a deficit of \$1592.20, and the management is soundly rapped for its lack of business methods and failure to safeguard fair funds. And, alas and alack, it was only a week or two ago that partisan newspapers were roundly abusing Governor Withycombe for his shake up of the fair board which resulted in the retirement of last year's secretary and resignation of two members.—Hillsboro Independent.

What he believes has thoroughly and efficiently demonstrated its worth as a compound gear for an automobile has been perfected and patented by J. E. Kellenberger of Pendleton, formerly with the Independent garage. Mr. Kellenberger has done all the work on the device since coming to Pendleton and is now negotiating for the manufacture of his product. This morning, a car, equipped with the device, carrying six persons, made a flying trip up the hill at the south end of Main street without difficulty. On the hill the car was stopped and a new start was made at that point. The demonstration was witnessed by a large crowd containing many automobile men who are interested in the work.—Pendleton Tribune.

As is usual in election years, all the papers that have been so violently nonpartisan in the past few months have become rabidly Democratic. It is queer how quickly and easily the change is made. Today, the newspaper boasts that it owes no party allegiance; that it is as free as the birds to whistle as it pleases; that it is nonpartisan first, last, and all the time—and tomorrow we find it solicitously wailing the Democratic donkey. The public is beginning to view with suspicion those papers that are nonpartisan in off years and Democratic at elections. This is something uncanny about the way they change their colors. They remind us of the evil old buccaners, who, while scouring the main for their prey, displayed the flag of the peaceful merchantman, but who, on coming within striking distance of their victims, unfurled their banner of piracy.—The Spectator.

We must teach our boys to be more

careful when they are driving the family auto. The other day, the United States Court of Appeals declared that the father is responsible for the acts of his auto driving, minor son when the latter destroys the lives or limbs of pedestrians. The interesting case originated in Cleveland, Ohio, where a woman was run down and seriously injured by a machine driven by a mere lad. The woman sued and the jury gave her a verdict for \$10,000, whose payment the father tried to escape by declaring in his appeal that he was not responsible for the acts of his son, who was using the car without parental knowledge or consent. The Court of Appeals sustained the lower court, deciding that the father must pay the damages and declaring that the fact that the boy was using the machine without permission did not clear the parent from responsibility for the minor's acts. The father who has been mulcted in this interesting case asserts that it was a 4-bit boy and 2-bit machine that cost him \$10,000. Our auto boys should be taught carefulness.—The Spectator.

Another Wilson Mistake.

Although the latest bulletin issued by the Bureau of Labor Statistics does not quote exact comparative prices, it reveals clearly enough that the high cost of living which the Baltimore platform, adopted in 1912, declared to be "a serious problem in every American home" is as serious now as then. The platform on which Mr. Wilson stood and was elected, insisted that the Republican party was "attempting to escape from its responsibility for high prices by denying that they are due to a protective tariff." It continued, "and charge that the excessive prices result in a large measure from the high tariff laws enacted and maintained by the Republican party."

While a great majority of the voters did not think so, and voted against Mr. Wilson and the theory of his platform, their vote was so divided that both houses of Congress were put in office. They immediately proceeded to make a sweeping reduction in tariff duties as if the country had given them a direct mandate. While this work was in progress, people were being assured that the bottom would drop out when the new tariff law became effective. The bottom of many things did in fact drop out, as was clearly and quickly shown in the heavy declines in railway freight tonnage. But that the bottom things dropped out of the prices of living, this official bulletin clearly proves.

Take too as the average of price in seventeen commodities and forty-five cities during 1914, comparison is made with the average of prices in the same commodities and cities between January and September, 1915. The most damaging admission is found in the statement that "In September, 1914, of 5 per cent, and were the same as for September, 1915." In September, 1915, the country was still under the protective tariff law, and still, according to the Baltimore platform, groaning under the high cost of living entailed by "the high tariff laws enacted and maintained by the Republican party."

Another Fable.

A minister once wished to ascertain what influence the hard times had upon his congregation, and said at the close of his sermon: "I would ask everyone who is still able to pay his debts to rise from his seat."

The whole congregation rose with the exception of one man. The parson then asked that all who were unable to meet their bill should rise. Thereupon the fore-mentioned solitary individual got up; a hungry-looking, poorly clad man, whose features revealed the terrible struggle of one fighting hopelessly against the vicissitudes of the world.

"How is it, my friend, that you are the only one among all these people who cannot pay your debts?"

"Sir," answered the man, hesitatingly, "I am a publisher of a newspaper, and those who rose just now are all my subscribers; and—" but the minister interrupted him hastily by saying: "Let us pray!"

WHY PRINCE ALBERT WINS.

Patented Process is Responsible for its International Popularity.

Smokers so much appreciate the flavor and coolness and aroma of Prince Albert pipe and cigarette tobacco that they often marvel that this one brand could be so different from all others.

The answer to this question is to be found on the reverse side of every Prince Albert package where you will read: "Process Patented July 30th, 1907." That tells the whole story. Prince Albert is made by a patented process that cuts out the bite and parch which makes the tobacco so mighty agreeable and satisfying to men of every taste of every civilized nation on the globe.

Smokers should realize that this patented process cost three years' continuous work and study and a fortune in money to perfect. But the result has proven to be worth all that was expended upon it, because it has set free men who believed they could never enjoy a pipe or a makin's cigarette.

Prince Albert makes it possible for every man to smoke a pipe or to roll his own cigarette. And, no matter how tender the tongue, Prince Albert cannot bite or parch. That is cut out by the patented process, leaving for the smoker only the joys of the fragrant tobacco.

Piano For Sale.

For sale, a Hollett & Davis piano, in good condition. Inquire of T. P. Johnson, Tillamook, Ore.

DEMOCRATIC FREE TRADE.

Opinions Culled from Leading Newspapers of the Country.

Augmented expenses abetted by deplorable deficits are the afterbirth of free trade.

A free trade stamp stamps the seal of incompetency in financial management of the nation's affairs on every document it touches.

A national expert refers to free trade as a "great injustice" but that denomination is so tame as to be almost a compliment to its real injury.

Expecting a free trade tariff to promote industry is like giving an armless man a pair of boxing gloves and a deaf man a phonograph, and expecting them to entertain themselves.

Even if there were not a thousand other reasons why a protective tariff is preferable for this country's interests, the fact that it prevents the unfair competition complained of even by the free trade officials is sufficient argument for its adoption.

Mr. Redfield is fond of references to the "outreach of American industries," but when free trade forces them to reach out of the national boundaries and hand over industrial earnings justly due the American laborers, is it not high time to withdraw some of the "reach?"

Press dispatches from Washington state that the free trade members of Congress are working overtime to devise a means of repealing the War Tax, "because they fear its effects on the coming election." In other words, our free trade Congressmen would like to shift the onerous blame from their shoulders temporarily so that they can be re-elected—immediately to increase the burdens of the helpless taxpayers.

The Democratic method of economy always contemplates the expenditure of more money. Secretary Redfield urges the "protection" of our markets, not by a protective tariff, but by the passage of a law "to prevent unfair competition," and the appointment of additional clerks (Worthy Democrats) to assist the work of its enforcement. For the practical effort of "preventive" laws in unfair competition not the anti-trust law. But what's the matter with a protective tariff? Has any other little school boy an idea? Speak right out.

Several years ago the prosperous city of Galveston was damaged to the extent of millions of dollars by a tidal wave which swept over the city. The weather bureau had done all in its power to warn the city of the disaster that was coming, but the night before the inhabitants of Galveston slept peacefully. In the due course of time an enormous sea wall was built and the city made safe from another such calamity.

To-day, big business and statesmen are warning this country to prepare for peace, but we are sleeping peacefully. We need the "sea wall" before the country goes to the bad. "Tariff for revenue only" may sound nice, but it will not protect the country from the tidal wave of cheap foreign-made goods that sweep this country when the European war is over. In time of war prepare for peace.

All great business men agree that the United States to-day occupies an extraordinary position industrially. There are unusual activity, very high prices, big earnings, large profits and heavy exports, but we are feeding an unparalleled war. When the war started our industries were sick and have been like champagne to a prostitute man. They have given the country a real "jag" which is delightful while it lasts, but wise men are looking for a safe place to land. It is simple as A, B, C, that when the war ends Europe will stop buying from us and at the same time will attempt to sell us in quantities more prodigious than ever in order to recoup her empty treasuries. That is the condition for which Congress, by wise laws, must prepare the country. The time has come to sober up, and to change our fiscal affairs to meet the new conditions. No champagne "jag" can last forever.

Before Mr. Wilson with his free-tradeisms and slogans can ever be re-elected, let's see how many hurdles he must get over: First—His methods in dealing with Germany in regard to her murderous submarine warfare.

Second—His fiasco in Mexico and the way he allows our American citizens to be murdered and plundered, without any protest other than a "few hot notes."

Third—His free trade policy which have ruined the sugar industry in Louisiana and the Northwest.

Fourth—He will have to bear his part of the awful business depression which spread like a pall over the country after Underwood's Tariff bill got in its work and which continued, until his unneutral acts let our mills ship anything in the way of war supplies to Europe.

Fifth—He has to contend with Bryan, whose creature he is.

There is a great deal of unnecessary confusion as to what the real dye situation is, since after all it is a very simple matter. In the first place, the American chemist knows how to make the synthetic dyes as well and as easily as his German brother scientist. In the second place, we have all the raw material in the shape of the coal-tar by-products that we need, and more. In the third place, at prevailing profits the output of a new plant in a year will pay for itself and the plant and give some returns on the money, so as to relieve the risk of a new venture.

All this with the enormous home demand seems to give a rose colored look to the situation and the "serious problem" would therefore seem to be imaginary. Exactly, it would be but for one thing, the Democratic administration at Washington, which,

while its agents have beaten all about the bush in telling the country of how they are to "relieve the dye situation," has persistently refused to admit a change in the tariff or customs methods is necessary to bring about a permanent relief. The ostrich like policy has made manufacturers hesitate about building plants just in order to have them ruined by German competition after the war is over. That is the only "dye situation" that counts.

With a Republican administration giving its assurance in definite words that the American industries will be protected, the dye plants in this country, assured of permanency, would today be practically equal to the coming demands of the trade. The real dye situation is a political, not a scientific, economic, chemical or industrial problem. And all this is made perfectly clear at the hearings now on in Washington despite the efforts of the Democratic committeemen to becloud the issue and to pick up a few merger crumbs of fact with to bolster up their anti-dumping scheme of legislation, a purely doctrinaire plan invented to save the face of their sacred cow, the Underwood Tariff law.

Tariff Out of Politics?

To Editors: The New York Evening Sun started it. Below are numerous variations of the thought that the tariff cannot be taken out of politics. Please apply with one line of your own. Keep it going. Also, kindly forward copy of paper containing your addition.—Editor American Economist.

"Take the tariff out of politics"—"take the sentiment out of love."—New York Evening Sun. "Take the letters out of the alphabet."—New York Press. "And the mirth out of laughter."—Philadelphia Inquirer. "Take the oxygen out of air."—Eric (Pa.) Dispatch. "Take business out of business by free trade."—Lyons (N.Y.) Republican.

"Better say the present tariff put notes on much property."—Tazewell (Va.) Republican.

Take the Satan out of Hades. Take the headaches out of booze. Take the motion out of movies. Take the sleepiness from snooze.

—Lackawanna (N.Y.) Journal "Oh well! take politics out of politics."—Ney Work Evening Sun.

"Take the notes out of music."—American Economist.

We will add to this: "Take the milk out of cheese." Hello, Texas!

The "let-Texas-Feed-Herself" campaign starts off with some very disagreeable facts to face. There are in Texas 92,000 farms which have no cows, and a farm without cows is no farm at all. It means a farm whose occupants are poorly fed because of the lack of milk and butter, a table that is not supplied with this wholesome food of which both milk and butter are ingredients are, and a family treasury depleted of the money which cows bring to the thrifty housewife. It also means a farm without the garden that barnlot manure makes possible.

There are 124,000 farms in Texas which have no pigs, and each of them could without no expense produce 10 hogs annually worth at the lowest estimate \$120. That would mean \$14,880,000 to the occupants of these farms and would more than pay for the cured meat that is now bought at the store.

There are 60,000 farms without poultry. In food for the table, and poultry and eggs for sale, poultry on these farms would yield \$6,000,000 that the occupants lose by their lack of thrift.

There are 306,000 farms in Texas which produce no forage. That means a loss of at least \$20,000,000 for which there is no excuse. Texas is capable of producing forage enough to feed ten times the number of animals with in her borders without diminishing production on other lines.

There are 369,000 farms in Texas which do not raise sweet potatoes. Here nearly \$4,000,000 at the lowest estimate is lost to the tables of these farms, to say nothing of the millions of dollars that might come in cash for a surplus.

If agriculture in the German Empire were conducted as it is in Texas, the German nation would have starved to death by now, but with far less arable area than Texas, Germany has fed a population of more than 60,000,000 people, or nearly fifteen times the population of Texas. With resources scarcely paralleled by any similar area in the world, Texas is compelled to spend the proceeds of her money crop to buy food outside.

Gave Her Fair Warning.

A physician tells this story of a bright boy, his own, who had reached the mature age of 9, after an early career marked by many wild and mischievous pranks: His restless nature had made him somewhat of a torment to his teacher at times, and one afternoon not long ago she kept him after the others were dismissed and had a serious talk with him. Perhaps she was a little afraid that her admonitions were falling on stony ground. Anyway she finally said:

"I certainly will have to ask your father to come to see me." "Don't you do it," said the boy. The teacher thought she had made an impression. "Yes," she repeated, "I must send for your father." "You better not," said the boy. "Why not?" inquired the teacher. "Cause he charges \$2 a visit," said the scamp.

Ford Auto For Sale Cheap.

Good second hand Ford Automobile, 1914 model, for sale for \$300. Will take a good young horse for part payment. Apply at the Headlight office.

A Distinctive Reason
What is the chief reason for the superiority of Royal Baking Powder?
There are several good reasons, but there is one which distinguishes Royal from other baking powders.
This reason, which every woman should know, is that Royal Baking Powder is made from cream of tartar, which comes from grapes. This means a healthful fruit origin. It means natural food as distinguished from mineral substitutes used in other baking powders.
There is no alum nor phosphate in Royal Baking Powder.
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO.
New York

FIRE! FIRE!! FIRE!!!
INSURANCE POLICY
MONEY RIGHT IN YOUR HANDS
is what an insurance policy does for you when a fire comes along. No one can afford to be without the protection of a fire insurance policy. Should a fire occur, which is always liable to happen, you will be reimbursed at once for your loss. Let us give you this protection by writing you a policy to-day.
ROLLIE W. WATSON,
"The Insurance Man."
PHONE US. CALL ON US. WRITE US.
TODD HOTEL BUILDING, TILLAMOOK, ORE.

YAMHILL HILLING COMPANY,
Tillamook, Oregon.
Made in Oregon Flour.
"Oregon Flower," a Hard Wheat Patent.
"Yamhill Family Blend," Hard & Valley Wheat.
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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.

Killed Wild Boar.
Ben Vantress has received a newspaper clipping giving an account of the killing of a wild boar by his brother, O. E. Vantress, which is as follows:
Danville, Jan. 25.—After an exciting hunt through the rocky fastness of the Garden of the Jungle Gods, a fantastic group of rock formations half way to the summit of Mount Diablo, the wild boar that has inhabited that region for the past three years, was slain yesterday by M. E. Shields and O. E. Vantress, employees of the Mount Diablo Scenic Boulevard Co.
The animal weighed 350 pounds when dressed. Its carcass will be served as food to the men at the road building camp. Having lived on acorns and roots and other rich food the boar was in splendid condition, and the meat is said to be exceptionally delectable.
Shields and Vantress set out to find the animal in the early morning. Shortly before noon they came upon it. The boar crashed through the underbrush and took refuge in the deep ravine. It was finally driven from its shelter and Vantress fired four shots, two of which struck the animal. Later two more bullets were found necessary to kill the boar.
Last summer the boar terrorized a party of hikers and at another time it attacked a man on horseback. The animal is known to have strayed from one of the farms in the valley below.
\$100 Reward \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hill's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hill's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.
Address H. S. CHEVREY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Take Hill's Family Pills for constipation.
Don't forget those busted castings. Can be welded for half. Goods sent by parcel post and express promptly returned. Hiner & Reed, Tillamook, Oregon.