

What the Editors Say.

Eugene is the first community to line up in response to the call to see what can be done in the way of growing flax successfully. Merely a manifestation of the Eugene spirit.—Oregon Register.

The cold blooded murder last week in Josephine county of an old couple on their way to Sunday school, recalls the numerous atrocious crimes of this nature that have been committed in Oregon since the repeal of capital punishment for murder. With the leniency shown criminals and the abuse of the paroling and pardoning power of recent chief executives, few people with murder in their hearts hesitate to carry out their evil designs. It is questionable if the people did not make a serious mistake when they abolished capital punishment in this state.—Itemizer.

Nearly every town has two classes of citizens—the boosters and the killers. All the world loves the former, but even the devil shuns the latter. Be a booster! The town booster is known by everybody, for he is always doing and saying something to push his town and his people along. He is the man who makes the town. The killer is the one who destroys it. Be a booster! The booster never loses anything but his boosting. He boosts other people and other people boost him, and through this combination of boosting great things are accomplished. It is only the killer who fails of his own deeds. Be a booster! The booster is like a ray of sunshine on a cloudy day. He brightens everything and everybody around him. His geniality, his cheerfulness, his energy and his good deeds breed hope in the bosom of despair. His words and his acts aid others and enable himself. But the killer only kills, kills, kills! Be a booster.—Ione Journal.

Standing beside his royal and imperial sire, a long and safe distance from the battlefield, the Crown Prince gave orders to his commanding generals to take Verdun at whatever cost of men the victory might involve. After the conflict—stid to have been the most sanguinary in history—the tri-color of France still floated over Verdun and a hundred thousand German soldiers had perished. Inasmuch as the Crown Prince and Kaiser are engaged in war, and as they undoubtedly believe that the possession of Verdun is vital to the success of their plans, they no doubt felt justified in sending to be slaughtered not only as many men as the French could conveniently kill, but enough to so effectively tire the French in their task that they would succumb to weariness, be overwhelmed, and yield the goal for which the Germans strove. That is war, in which, as in everything else, a man must contend to the uttermost for his life's set prize." The sin that Robert Brown- ing would have imputed to the Crown Prince and Kaiser is the unit lamp and the ungit loin—because in failing to have enough men ready for the slaughter, they permitted their plans to fail. History will not remember Verdun so much for the failure of the Germans to take it as for the splendid heroism of the French in holding it. What a magnificent people the French are.—The Spectator.

Salem, Portland and Other Hogs.

Some grandmotherly old woman once when the matter of naming the animals by Adam was being discussed, said she, "thought it must have been an awful hard job to think of all the names to make them fit the animals so well, but any blamed fool of a man could have named a hog." Maybe it is because of the ease with which that name can be saddled onto any person, place or thing, that it is done so frequently. Here in Oregon the first to try his hand on this kind of metaphor, selected Salem, and "the Salem hog" at once got a reputation for greediness that extended over the entire state. The term was applied to someone outside of Salem who wanted office, as descriptive of some other one living in, or located at Salem, who wanted the same office. There is a wide difference between the terms "living in" and "located at," but it is a difference that the assiduous office-seeker seldom draws. Let a man be elected to any state office which requires his presence here, should he run again to succeed himself, he is at once credited to Salem, and Salem is at once a candidate for the hog pen. If there is an appropriation asked to make necessary extensions or repairs to state property located at the capital, "the Salem hog" is accused of saddling this coat onto the state, and of devouring the appropriation at a gulp, just to satisfy an inordinate craving. Salem is credited however with being a political hog principally, and only a piglet otherwise. She isn't in it with Portland when it comes to being the whole hog. According to some, our metropolis is the boss Berkshire of the coast. To others she is the Poland China for ham, the Chester White for the side meat, the Duroc for color and the razor-back for bristles, tail, snout, speed and appetite. There are others that it would seem had as much right to get into the porcine pen as Salem and Portland, but somehow they manage to avoid the name. No one ever hears of the Corvallis hog; yet nearly one-seventh of all the taxes collected by the state go to the Agriculture College. We are not objecting to this, but merely pointing out that some of the nomenclature folks are overlooking an opportunity. About \$150,000 a year goes to the branch asylum at Pendleton, which should make some shot for the "Let'er back" community. About \$80,000 a year goes to the University of Oregon, which makes Eugene big enough to have a ring in her nose. Then there are the soldiers' home, normal schools and other institutions scattered over the state. The circuit Judges get \$100,000, the district attorneys \$68,000 and the Oregon National Guard \$80,000 year-

ly. This should make every judicial district, every county and every town that has a militia company eligible to be classed at least as pigs.

Now each and every one of these charges and expenditures are legitimate and proper, just as the expenditures at Salem are. Why then, "the Salem hog?" We are each and all interested in seeing our home town grow and getting all it can in the way of factories and payrolls of any kind. Portland gets more than any of the balance for the reason that she is bigger and is therefore entitled to more as her proportion. Her location gives her the advantage of lots of the rest of us, but that is her good fortune and not a fault. We in turn are situated better than many smaller places. If we are not they instead would be the bigger, and have the more business.

The simple fact is that the cities and towns are all in the same boat, each and every one of them working for its own betterment; and each in that sense "a hog." This being the case suppose we all get up in the trough together without crowding, and each grab for his share in a gentlemanly manner as a collection of municipal hogs can, without grunting or squealing, if some other gets more than we do.—Capital Journal.

Uncle Silas Says.

Mr. Osburn—I was very highly entertained by the young man you have employed when I was over at your place yesterday during your absence. I had heard of him through Bobby Jenkins, who became acquainted with him at the agricultural college. It seems that the young man graduated at the close of last term and from his talk to me I infer he knows everything that is worth knowing. Well, he is quite young, and we must make allowances for his conceit. Nothing in all this age of wonderful progress quite equals the intuitive knowledge of youth. It is as though all the wisdom of the ages has been showered upon the present generation, and the sum total of everything has been crystallized in the mind of the newborn child. We old fogies must keep a room full of reference books and refer to them for facts, but for spontaneous wisdom and common sense the child of will beat the man of 50, and the young man of 20 absolutely knows that the man of 70 is densely ignorant, of the world's progress. Like the present youth, I, too, once knew everything; but, finding myself too far in advance of my time, I began unlearning learning until now I am absolutely nothing. That leaves me in the extra pleasant state of mind of second childhood and newspaper reading. Anybody's grandson who has passed the age of riding wooden horses knows a great deal more than his grandfather about everything. The various intellectual bumps on his head continue to develop, though his hair falls to grow, and at the age of 7 he looks like a man of 92. The ordinary office boy is much wiser as a business asset than his employer, and if he stays on the job long enough it is probable that the boss will know something of business he is generally very polite and on the whole treats his employer well, but probably his condescension is due to the fact that his employer continues to hold on to the bank account.

Sister Sue, you say you would like to live a hundred years. Well, you certainly bid fair to get there, but the fact is that long or short life depends upon the use or abuse of the body. There is not much doubt that a hundred years is the normal length of life if there is normal care taken of one's childhood. The greater the good job the trouble is the people commit slow suicide. The stomach is the storm center of the body. All other organs sympathize with it in its every-day misery. The command to work six days and rest the seventh day man does not apply to his stomach. The poor thing has to be loaded up three times a day and on Sundays it has an extra task. Eat and sleep is the order on Sunday just like the hogs. It is said it is better to wear out than to rust out. History does not record a case where the human stomach rusted out; it worked days and night until the lining gets full of holes, and then the sexton is called to dig a hole in the ground. Indigestion is another name for too much digestion. As long as eatables and drinkables taste good when they are going down the gullet the stomach has to be a chattel slave and when disease comes then every other part of the body suffers. When the drunkard fills up on "booze" then the brain wants to go to sleep to give the stomach time to wrestle with its load. When the glutton gives his stomach a Belshazzar load, then the heart forgets to pump and the handwriting appears on the wall. Man and women will probably never be angels in this world because they fail to use the angelic faculties that they have. The moral business is to get the kernel of truth out of a large quantity of chaff. Methuseleh, we are told, lived 969 years. Who believe it? The truth is he lived 969 months, which made him 80 years and 9 months old when he died. Away back in the ages some smart jake, to make a sensation, changed months into years, so it has come down through tradition, which is always more or less untruthful. A human heart never pumped blood nearly a thousand years. Human lungs never pumped air that length of time. People get deaf, dumb, blind and emble before they get much beyond 125 years old. People are not overstocked with brains when they are young and the little they have in the beginning is about gone at 100 years of life; so don't pray to live much beyond that. The much-vaunted pleasures of old age are mythical. An extravagant idea will travel far around the earth while a plain truth is getting its boots on.

Cousin Tom—Last night I was interested in your discussion with Uncle Bill of the proposition to tax the income of Lord Astor and other wealthy people who have left this country and become citizens of England and yet continue to hold on to

their property here and get large incomes from rents in large Eastern cities of this country. Uncle Bill argued in favor of taxing the property of such people much higher than the average, but you couldn't see it in that way. You said that the right of private property, beyond the products of one's own hands, is not a natural, but an artificial right conferred by society. Now, why not come out openly and say that the income enjoyed by Lord Astor is not derived from wealth actually produced by him in the production of more wealth, but it is derived from that great value which, through the presence and activity of other people en masse, has become attached to his various tracts of land in New York and elsewhere. You know this to be true. Those people never earned a penny of the money value of the property they hold as their own, but which in equity belongs to the people. By the way, I see that Mrs. Vincent Astor is becoming interested in the unemployed in New York. "One of the melos of going more deeply into the proper classification of the men who fall back on the city for support," she says. She means well, but fails to understand that the Astor family have been in that class for many years.

Charley Chaplin and Others.

Charlie Chaplin, the idol of the movie audience is also worshipped of the movie managers. Because the people want him, and that they must have him at any price, the reported closing of a contract with him for the enormous pay of \$600,000 during the coming year is ample evidence. The contract, is of course, for one year only. Even movie managers could not make such terms for a contract covering a series of years.

But what of that? As the case stands, Charlie Chaplin will draw in that one year this report is true, enough to pay him twice the amount of money which will be paid to Mr. Wilson during the term of his four year contract between him and the United States. And, as things look now, Charley Chaplin is more likely to have his contract renewed at the end of the designated time than is the president.

But it may not be renewed at the same figure. Charley may strike for a raise, and even shorter working hours.

No matter how he may feel about it now, in the flush of such a triumph, he is almost sure before the end of the contract year to reach the conclusion that he is being under paid.

That is human nature. And Charley Chaplin, like the Grand Monarch of France, may need to assure thousands of his worshippers that he is only human. But he need not offer us any such assurance. We are convinced that he is so far human that he will be growing dissatisfied with his \$600,000 before the time comes when he can ask for an advance. Railroad presidents, baseball managers and baseball pitchers, plumbers and all of the men who are on the topnotches of money making, should try to form a labor federation with Charley Chaplin and then level up the scale of federation wages to his. It would not depend on Charley whether such a labor federation could be made. We doubt if the railroads, under present trying conditions, would undertake to pay their presidents even an approximation of the Chaplin salary, and this year's outlook for baseball holds out little hope of such an attempt being made. Not even the plumbers' pipe cinch could put him in such running. As for making the salary of the president of the United States even half of Charlie Chaplin's, the thing will never be thought of we elect a president who can make himself look and act as Charlie does and make, therefore, the same appeal to the populace.

Just What Was Expected.

Speaker Champ Clark says that the Underwood bill was expected. He expected it. He no doubt intended that statement for a defense of the bill, which embraced the tariff policy of the Democratic party. When considered in connection with the facts, the statement, instead of a defense of the measure, is a generous but damaging admission. The Underwood bill is doing what was expected of it by those who are capable of comprehending the dangers of free trade. It created a depression of business previous to the war as great in extent as the geography of the country. It is permitted 71 per cent of our imports to come in free of duty. It has proven a dismal failure as a producer of revenue, which, even according to a Democratic standard, is a necessary function of a tariff. It was claimed for it by its friends that it would reduce the cost of living. It has been about as successful in that particular as Henry Ford has been in stopping the European war. Yes, Speaker Clark is right. The Underwood bill has done what was expected—that was expected by its opponents rather than its friends.

Now They Want another Just Like it

A number of energetic Republicans are making their campaigns against the present Wilson tariff.

When the war is over it will be demonstrated that the Wilson tariff is a failure. It will be a failure as a revenue producer and also as a protection to the American people. But let us remember that the Wilson tariff was made possible by Republican agitation. The Democrats never could have made it. The Democrats could never have converted the American people. The conversion was made by dissatisfied and ambitious Republicans. It is gratifying to know that the Republicans who made the present tariff possible have seen the error of their ways.

The Wilson tariff is a mistake, but let us not place the blame entirely upon the Democrats. The Payne-Aldrich tariff brought prosperity, and a large number of Republican leaders, finding it necessary to have something to talk about found fault with it. They made it appear a hideous thing—and now they want another just like it.

Puff your way into the joys of Prince Albert!



Go ahead, quick as you lay in a stock of the national joy smoke! Fire up a pipe or a makin's cigarette as though you never did know what tobacco bite and parch meant!

For Prince Albert is freed from bite and parch by a patented process controlled exclusively by us. You can smoke it without a comeback of any kind because P. A. is real tobacco delight.

PRINCE ALBERT

the national joy smoke

will do for you what it has done for thousands of men, not only in the States but all over the world! It will give you a correct idea of what a pipe smoke or a horn-rolled cigarette should be.

Get this Prince Albert pipe-peace and makin's-peace message, you men who have "retired" from pipe and cigarette-makin's pleasure; you men who have never known its solace! Because you have a lot of smoke pleasure due you quick as you pack-your-pipe or roll-a-cigarette with P. A. and make fire!

Buy Prince Albert evervulgar tobacco in solid in toppy red bags, 8c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidor and in that clever pound crystal-glass humidor with sponge-moistener cap that keeps the tobacco in such fine shape.

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

ALL TIRED OUT.

Hundreds More in Tillamook in the Same Plight.

Tired all the time; Worn and worn out night and day; Back aches; head aches, Your kidneys are probably weakened.

You should help them at their work. Let one who knows tell you how.

Mrs. Lydia Pearson, 107 Third St., McMinnville, Ore., says: "Pain in my back bothered me a great deal. I had headaches and often felt tired. I tried a number of medicines but nothing seemed to give me much relief. After taking Doan's Kidney Pills a short time, I was entirely free from kidney disease. The backache and other troubles left me." (Statement given Aug. 28, 1907.)

Over five years later Mr. Pearson, said: "I have had no kidney trouble to speak of since using Doan's Kidney Pills." Price 50c at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mrs. Pearson has twice publicly recommended. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern, that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, has appointed the undersigned, Charles Edwin Donaldson, as administrator of the Estate of Amanda L. Donaldson, deceased, and all persons having claims against said estate, are required to present them, together with the proper vouchers, to said administrator, at the office of his Attorney, John Leland Henderson, in Tillamook City Oregon, within six (6) months from the date of this notice.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale.

The undersigned, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon, will on Monday, the 3rd day of April, 1916, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. at the Court House door in Tillamook City, Oregon, sell at public auction to the highest bidder for cash in hand, the following described real property situate in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit:

Lots thirteen (13) and fourteen (14) of Section two (2) in Township two (2) South of Range nine (9) West, W. M.

For the purpose of satisfying a judgment rendered in decree of foreclosure in case of J. H. Ellison and Ellen Ellison plaintiffs vs. George Vanderee and May Vanderee, defendants, in the Circuit Court of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Said sale will be made in pursuance of an execution and order of sale issued in pursuance of the decree in said case.

Dated this March 2nd, 1916. H. Greenhaw, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

For Sale.

Gasoline Donkey Engine, complete 15 h. p., in good condition. Price \$800.00 with terms. Machine now at F. N. Wilson's place, north of Tillamook. J. M. Vermilyea.

Notice of Hearing of Final Account.

Notice is hereby given, that on the 6th day of August, 1907, Nancy N. Smith, filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, her final account as administratrix of the estate of William Smith, deceased, and that said court has appointed April 3rd, 1916, at 10 o'clock a.m., at the court room of said court in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of any objections to said account and the closing of said estate.

Dated February 17th, 1916. Fannie Smith, George Smith, Mina Booth, Nellie Ayer, Henry Smith, Heirs of said William Smith, deceased.

Furs Wanted.

Furs wanted, highest prices paid. Send for price list. G. D. Alderin & Co. Salem, Oregon.

Piano for Sale.

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

For Sale.

5 Registered Holstein cows coming fresh soon from a 33 lbs bull; 1 yearling heifer, and 2 yearling bulls.—Jess Fassin, Taft, Oregon.

Ford Auto For Sale Cheap.

Good second hand Ford Automobile, 1914 model, for sale for \$350. Will take a good young horse for part payment. Apply at the Headlight office.

Notice.

Notice is hereby given that all non-patrons of the Mutual Telephone Co., will be charged for the use of said company's lines or phones. S. A. Broadhead, Sec.

For Sale.

Fine opening for brick layer and concrete man. Water front lot, buildings, brick and concrete block forms, everything with which to work. Business good. Only plant in North end of county. Easy terms. Poor health cause of sale. Address Nehalem Drug Co., Nehalem, Or.

Cheese Factory for Sale.

For sale to the highest bidder for cash at 2 p.m. March 20th 1916, Siletz Valley Cheese Factory, located at Siletz, Oregon, 4000 pounds capacity vat and all app to date machinery. Sold subject to being operated at the present sight.

Ralph Mamar, Sec. W. R. Hall Pres. Siletz, Oregon.

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 buck-storn-bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adler-ika, often relieves 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-ika is surprising. J. S. Lamar, Druggist.

SUDDEN DEATH

Caused by Disease of the Kidneys.

The close connection which exists between the heart and the kidneys is well known nowadays. As soon as kidneys are diseased, arterial tension is increased and the heart functions are attacked. When the kidneys no longer pour forth waste, uremic poisoning occurs and the person dies, and the cause is often given as heart disease, or disease of brain or lungs.

It is a good insurance against such a risk to send 10 cents for a sample package of "Anuric"—the latest discovery of Dr. Pierce. Also send a sample of your water. This will be examined without charge by expert chemists at Dr. Pierce's Invalid Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. When you suffer from backache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired, worn-out feeling, it's time to write Dr. Pierce, describe your symptoms and get his medical opinion without charge—absolutely free. This "Anuric" of Doctor Pierce's is found to be 37 times more active than lithia, for it dissolves uric acid in the system and hot water does sugar. Simply ask for Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets. There can be no imitation. Every package of "Anuric" is sure to be Dr. Pierce's. You will find the signature on the package just as you do on Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for blood and stomach.

WORRY, DESPONDENCY.

Kidney Disease is suspected by medical men when patients complain of backache or suffer with irregular urination, disturbed, too frequent, scanty or painful passage. The general symptoms are rheumatic pains or neuralgia, headaches, dizzy spells, irritability, despondency, weakness and general misery. Worry is a frequent cause and sometimes a symptom of kidney disease. Thousands have testified to immediate relief from these symptoms after using Dr. Pierce's Anuric Tablets.

An Optimist

Advertisement for Fish Brand Reflex Slicker \$3.90. A man who OWNS a Fish Brand Reflex Slicker when Old Pro says rain. Waterproof, absolutely. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Send for catalog. A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON.

EAT VIERECK'S

BREAD,

TILLAMOOK BAKERY

At All Grocers.