

**"MADE IN AUSTRALIA"**

**A World-Wide Impulse to Favor Products of Home Industry.**

The Legislature of Victoria, Australia, has enacted that all goods offered for sale in that state must be plainly marked with the name of the country of their origin. It is highly probable that other States of that commonwealth have similar laws, which in fact, tend to be enacted in all countries.

The cable report states that the immediate purpose of this law is to prevent German goods from being imported and fraudulently marked "Made in Australia." Very likely it was, for there is a general determination in all the countries which have been most actively engaged in the war to boycott all German made goods, even if the profits on them are necessary to enable Germany to pay us all what she owes us. That is natural, and the feeling will prevail for a long time, as there is a growing disposition to hold the German people as a whole responsible for the war, which was undoubtedly popular among the German masses so long as it was supposed that it would result in a complete and speedy German victory. The worst atrocities committed had no rebuke from any important German source.

Nevertheless, it is not wise to enact economic legislation under the impulse of national hate or prejudice and it would be easy to cite examples where that has occurred without the provocation of war.

But in general the desire to encourage home industry is not natural but economically sound, so long as it does not involve something unreasonable. For example, it is probably only from the standpoint of the national defense that we are justified in making ourselves wholly independent of German for our supply of potash. So far as can now be seen it must decidedly increase the cost of fertilizers, which, in turn, will tend to reduce the quality and increase the price of our food products.

But, within reason, it pays to encourage home industry by giving preference to home made products. To manufacture where the raw materials saves unnecessary transportation and trade, which are wastes, minimizes the evils of unduly congested population centers, which must be fed at the cost of unnecessary transportation—also waste—increases production, reduces home prices and avoids the migration of effectives for the purpose of finding work.

**"BRITAIN'S BROOMSTICK"**

**How It Saved the World—Tribute to Lord Fisher.**

The world agrees today that civilization has been saved by the British navy, for without what Cromwell termed "Britain's Broomstick" nothing could have defeated Germany's ambitious scheme of world-domination.

In an article in the Daily Chronicle Mr. Harold Biddle tells, for the first time, something of the naval revolution which was wrought by the genius of Lord Fisher—the one man in England whom the Kaiser said he feared.

As a result of this revolution, says Mr. Biddle, the many millions of Prussia's hosts have been stricken into paralysis "the brain of the minnow has broken the heart of the mastedon."

When the history of those times is written Fisher will be seen as a greater than Nelson. He created the modern navy. And he forestalled the Germans at every turn of the game. He had vision, he had courage, he had faith. His soul was baptised with the sea service of England by the Nelson touch.

Where should we be now if the fleet had been drilling all these years in the Mediterranean, and brass-work had been exalted above gunnery?

He hates war. He says that he cannot now walk the streets without bitterness of heart, seeing so many military men hobbling along under God's sky.

"We're still a nation of lions led by asses. Wealth is in our war, and rank and pride, and vain glory. A way with all snobs! Every child in the nation must have a chance. The best is kept back or hindered or suffocated under the mass. What we want are brains—brains at the top. Never mind about blue blood. Brains are England's need. And we can't have too many of them. A straight road for brains, that's my policy."

"When England is a real democracy there'll be nothing like her under heaven, and then everybody'll see that we are the Lost Tribes of Israel. Of course we are! God and the Ocean, and some fostering Star, in high cabal, have made us what we are."

It is fitting with this man, entering the British Navy as a little boy from a long line of parsonic ancestors, should have signed his name, John Arbuthnot Fisher, in Nelson's Victory, should have been nominated for the Royal Navy by two ladies related to two of Nelson's captains, and should have served under captain Parker, the last of these noble captains.

**Links With Nelson.**

When he went from Portsmouth to the Admiralty in 1904 his flag was hauled down from the Victory. He

had seen as a boy on the grave of one of Nelson's captains the epitaph, "Death found him fighting"—and the words had haunted him. Full of the Nelsonic spirit, and thinking only of England, he went up to the Admiralty to fight, knowing that he would have to fight, and prepared to die fighting. In that great fight of his he saved the world.

That the world may have forgotten him does not bother either his heart or his head. He goes on his way, vigorous, upright, dynamic, sunning over with cheerfulness, and more in love than ever with numerous host of nephews and nieces. He reads the Bible, sees gladly that Democracy is at last on the march, and occasionally wonders as he cocks his legs up on a chair how long it will be before he and Nelson sit down to sing an old sea-chanty together in some snug parlor of the many mansions.

While these two great Admirals sing together we shall be sleeping safely in our beds. The seas are free and the broomstick is unbroken. God bless John Fisher.

**His Way of Explaining.**

An American officer, who has recently returned to his home in Winsted, Conn., has told of a letter he received for a Texas soldier in France to his mother breaking the news of his brother's death. The letter read as follows: "Dear ma, you needn't bother to write to Ed any more as he got bumped off yesterday."

**Huge Profit on Flour.**

A sack of flour sold for \$134,512.84. John D. McGilvray, potentate of Islam temple, San Francisco, announced recently, making advices from North Carolina, where shrines at Sudan temple, New Bern, held the twenty-sixth sale of the Shriners' Red Cross sack of flour.

All proceeds of the sale go to the American Red Cross. Started from San Francisco by Clarence E. Pratt, historian of the temple, the sack has been sold in Honolulu and 15 states since May 1917. It is now on its way to San Francisco, where it will be sold again at a big "victory ceremonial" to be held by Islam Temple, Shriners of Helena, Mont., covered the sack with a bear skin and Butte added a copper band and fez.

**Germany's Terrible Debt.**

Before the war the estimated wealth of Germany was between \$75,000,000,000 and \$100,000,000,000. Germany's debt today to the allies is \$120,000,000,000. Consequently, if the entire wealth of Germany were taken, there would not be sufficient to pay its debt to the allies. Lloyd George has said that the claims of the allies must come ahead of the German war debt.

How much would you give for some German government bonds? And yet one New York Life Insurance Company, at the close of the year 1917, held German, Austrian and Russian bonds in the sum of \$57,000,000. How much are such securities worth?

The dairymen of this county, no doubt, have seen what is being done to the butter market by the special interests, who have forced the price down and is still on the down grade and much lower prices are expected the next two months. The same interests would do the same thing with cheese, and will probably make an effort in that direction, but the strong co-operative association in this county will, it is to be hoped, frustrate their designs.

**Immigration After the War.**

Statistics of immigration just published by the federal department of labor and the bureau of immigration contain no surprises. During the war immigration into this county declined steadily and rapidly, as competent students of the question expected it would. In the two months of July and August, 1918, only 15,500 arrived, against 50,000 for the same months in 1916. From April 1, 1917, to September 30, 1918, a total of 178,362 arrived at and 123,676 departed from our ports, so that during this period of the lowest ebb was reached.

In the last four years the new arrivals came almost entirely from Great Britain, Ireland, Italy and the Scandinavian countries. Economic and military conditions in Europe naturally enough account for this fact.

But, while the past can be explained without difficulty, the future of the tides of migration is a matter of much anxiety and speculation. What will happen to immigration after the peace treaty is signed and shipping is freed from restrictions? Will the United States be threatened with a human flood, as many fear, or will it lose more workers that it will be asked to admit? Is legislation advisable to restrict immigration further and thus prevent an acute unemployment crisis. Would it be wise and fair to suspend immigration altogether for two or three years?—Chicago Daily News.

A simple way to establish between refined poisonous wood alcohol and denatured alcohol is easy: Place a thin piece of celluloid in a vial of wood alcohol, and it will quickly dissolve. Denatured alcohol will not dissolve celluloid, but will only remove its polish.

**COAXING YOU TO SMILE.**

Nipp—That girl has a waist like a wasp. Tuck—Yes, and it takes a lot of experience to fool with it without getting stung.—Town Topics.

**Those Ear Wads.**

"Why do the girls cover their ears?" "Dunno, they needn't do it on my account. I'm not making any remarks."

**For Doc's Work.**

A famous British admiral was complimented on his superb health. "I attribute it," he said, "to plenty of exercise and no banquets. One-third of what we eat enables us to live." "What becomes of the other two-thirds?" asked his friend jestingly. "Oh that enables the doctor to live," was the prompt reply.

**Thanks.**

One evening when little Mary had fractured one of the rules governing table behavior she was removed from the family board and made to eat her dinner at a little table in a corner. Her presence was ignored by the other members of the family. After a period of silence the family heard her giving thanks. "I thank thee, Lord, for preparing for me a table in the presence of mine enemies."

**Naturally.**

A couple of boys stood watching a fractious horse snort its disapproval of an approaching motor car. "What makes a horse do that when he sees a motor car?" asked one. The other replied, "Its this way. Horses is used to see other horses pull carts, and they don't know what to think of carts going along without a horse. If you saw a pair of trousers walking down the street without a man in them you'd be scared too."

**Letter From The Dead.**

In a small village in Ireland the mother of a soldier met the village priest, who asked her if she had had news, "Sure I have," she said. "Pat has been killed." "Oh, I am very sorry," said the priest. "Did you receive word from the War Office?" "No," she said, "I received word from himself." The priest looked perplexed, and said, "But how is that?" "Sure," she said, "here is the letter; read it for yourself." The letter said "Dear Mother, I am now in the Holy Land."

**The Difference.**

In a certain Western city where the alien population is unusually large a candidate for a municipal office was obliged to apply for naturalization papers before his name could go on the ballot. The court asked him the usual budget of questions, the answers to which he had obviously learned before hand, and then he was asked the difference between the power and prerogatives of the King of England and the President of the United States. The candidate pondered a minute and then replied: "The king has a steady job."

**Neatness.**

Mrs. Hicks was so painfully neat that she made life miserable for her family. One of her rules was that all members of the household must remove their shoes before entering the house. "Bill," she remonstrated one day with her husband, "I found a grease spot on one of the dining-room chairs, and I think it came off those pants you wear in the shop." A brief silence ensued, then a volcanic eruption. "Well, Mary, for the last fifteen years I have taken off my shoes every time I come into the house, but I'll be hanged if I'll go further."

**One On The Other.**

A persistent lady had buttonholed General Crowder and insisted on talking about the war. "But we can't talk about it," insisted Crowder. "You don't know enough about military matters. In fact, begging your pardon, you remind me of a young lady who came to me one day and said: 'Oh, general, I just think, my brother enlisted two months ago, and now he's a field marshal.' 'A field marshal in two months, from a private? It can't be done!' I explained. 'Did I say field marshal,' murmured the girl. 'Well, perhaps it was one of the other.'"

**A Little Mistake.**

Since Gladys took to gardening and weeds the rake and hoe, She wears a pair of overalls; Just like her brother Jee. And with her rakish panama She is a picture that Whenever I behold her makes My heart go pit-a-pat. Last night beneath the silver moon I stole upon her where She weeded the potato patch With slow and patient care. I clasped her in my arms and took A kiss and then another Before I saw that it was not My Gladys, but her brother.

We are the apostles of publicity, all right, being the only nation in the world that hid its war casualties from the people so successfully that up to the very moment the total was announced the American public believed that the number was only one third of the true total.

**PRINCE ALBERT**

LAY your smoketaste flush up against a listening post—and you'll get the Prince Albert call, all right! You'll hunt a jimmy pipe so quick and get so much tobacco joy out of every puff you'll wish you had been born twins! For, Prince Albert puts over a turn new to every man fond of a pipe or a home made cigarette. It wins your glad hand completely. That's because it has the quality!

And, right behind this quality flavor and quality fragrance is Prince Albert's freedom from bite and parch which is cut out by our exclusive patented process. We tell you to smoke your fill at any clip—jimmy pipe or makin's cigarette—without a comeback!

Tippy red bags, tidy red tins, handsome pound and half pound tin humidors—and that clever, practical pound crystal glass humidur with sponge moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such perfect condition.

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C.

**Notice of Final Settlement.**

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the executrix of the last will and testament of John Neiger, deceased, has filed in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, her final account with said estate and the said court has fixed the 7th day of February, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. of said day and date at the county court room in the county court house in Tillamook City, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto if any, and for the final settlement thereof. Dated this 6th day of January, 1919. Barbara Neiger, executrix of the last will and testament of John Neiger, deceased.

**Notice of Final Settlement.**

Notice is hereby given by the undersigned, the administrator of the estate of Sophia Severance deceased, has filed in the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, his final account with said estate and that the said court has fixed the 7th day of February, 1919, at the hour of 10 o'clock a.m. of said day and date at the County Court room in the County Court House in Tillamook City, Oregon as the time and place for the hearing of objections thereto if any, and for the final settlement thereof. Dated this 6th day of January, 1919. M. W. Harrison, Administrator of the Estate of Sophia Severance, deceased.

**Notice of Administratrix Sale.**

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned administratrix will sell at private sale from and after the 15th day of February, 1919, the following described real property, situate in Tillamook County, Oregon, to-wit: Lots 3 and 4 of Block 8 in Jane Fuller's Addition to the town of Bay City, in Tillamook County, Oregon, according to the recorded plat thereof. Said sale will be made for cash and will be subject to confirmation by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, and bids will be received either at the residence of the undersigned or at the office of H. T. Botts, attorney at law, both in Tillamook City, Oregon. This sale is made in pursuance of the order of the County Court in Tillamook County, Oregon. Dated this 11th day of January, 1919. Catherine A. Long Administratrix de bonis of the Estate of Mina J. Campbell, deceased.

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\$500 \$1000

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Seattle Wash.

**Dr. E. L. Glaisyer,**  
**VETERINARIAN,**  
**County Dairy Herd Inspector**

BELL PHONE, MAIN; 3. MUTUAL PHONE.

**Camouflaged German Toys.**

The report from Washington recently to the effect that thousands of "camouflaged German toys" were likely to be sent into this country with the "Made in Germany" left off, but with the profit going into German hands just the same, brought forth the statement from the local customs officials that special care would be taken with a view to detecting any such attempt. Expert toy examiners at the United States Appraiser's Store in this and other cities are prepared to thoroughly investigate suspicious shipments and the chances are that these toys would never go into the commerce of the country.—N. Y. Daily News Record.

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We make a specialty of repairing smoking Fire Places.

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