

Tillamook Headlight.

Published every Friday morning.

LAMB & JONES, PROPRIETORS.

W. F. D. JONES, EDITOR.
B. C. LAMB, ASSOCIATE EDITOR.

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Local notices, 50c. per line; and 5c. for the first insertion.

Lost, Found, Wanted, For Sale and For Rent notices, 50c. per line; and 5c. for the first insertion.

Legal notices, 50c. per line; and 5c. for the first insertion.

All local notices will be "starred" or otherwise designated as advertisements.

No special position will be agreed upon for any advertisement, though we take special pains to display advertising matter effectively and give as favorable position as possible, frequently changing the "make-up" of the paper.

We make a special effort to change or re-build advertisements as often as our patrons desire, but make no contract to that effect.

No cuts will be used, except out-line cuts on metal bases.

We reserve the right to reject any advertisement that we deem objectionable.

TERMS: Cash in advance for small advertisements, and payment is required monthly or quarterly on large contracts.

Send all money by draft, Postal Note, Money Order or Registered Letter, at our expense.

Correspondence on topics of general interest, invited.

Address all communications to THE HEADLIGHT, TILLAMOOK, OR.

All Postmasters in Tillamook county are agents for the HEADLIGHT.

Copies of this paper are on sale at the store of C. H. Wilson & Co., stationers and news-dealers, Occidental hotel building, Portland, Oregon.

The Legislature convenes Jan. 15.

It is to be an interesting session.

The politicians don't care who has a mortgage on the farmers' farms so they can get a mortgage on the Farmers' Alliance vote.

The meanest man on earth is the one guilty of ingratitude, and the next meanest the one guilty of hypocrisy. When one man combines both, he is not worthy of confidence.—Statesman.

Idaho is bounded by Idaho and Oregon, both of which invite the investment of capital, and have no mortgage tax law deductions for indebtedness, and practically no usury law. During the past ten years Washington has increased in population 356.3 per cent; Idaho 158.29 per cent; while Oregon has increased only 78.8 per cent.—St. Helens Mist.

Christopher Columbus was the weaver and a weaver.

Claude Lorraine was a painter and a painter.

Homage was the son of a farmer.

Demonsthes was the son of a butcher.

Oliver Cromwell was the son of a brewer.

Howard was an apprentice to a grocer.

Franklin was a journeyman printer and the son of a tallow-chandler and soap-boiler.

Daniel Defoe was the son of a butcher and was a hosiery.

Cardinal Wolsey was the son of a butcher.

Lucia was the son of a maker of statuary.

Virgil was the son of a porter.

Horace was the son of a shop-keeper.

Shakespeare was the son of a wool-stapler.

Milton was the son of a money scrivener.

Pope was the son of a merchant.

Robert Burns was the son of a plowman in Ayrshire.—Ex.

The bill which Senator Hawley has introduced for the re-organization of the army and the increase of its efficiency is intended to embody the recommendations made by the Secretary of War and the commanding major-general of the army. It contains provisions, which if enacted, must prove of immense benefit to the service. One of the most interesting features of the bill is that which provides for the organization of a regiment from sixteen to twenty companies, for whose training arrangements are to be made, and are to be relied upon to furnish, when thus trained, a higher order of non-missioned officers. Among the best provisions of the measure is that which must eventually effect a better understanding and a closer connection between the regular army and the National Guard. The President is empowered under certain circumstances to transfer a lieutenant from the regular service to the volunteer force, and volunteer officers of like grade to the places so vacated, to the end that the undisciplined troops may have the benefit of being drilled by experienced officers.

Forest Grove Democrat: Old Grandfather Monroe visited the Grove on Friday last. The old gentleman is 106 years old, and were it not for the fact that he takes a nip occasionally, he might

be called a centenarian.

It is highly flattering to Mr. Parnell to compare him with Caesar and Napoleon, even if it be only to prove that he is not crazy.—West Shore.

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"PEOPLES FORUM."

[We shall undertake to give as many as possible a chance to express their opinions in this column whether the sentiment expressed agrees with our opinions or not, however we reserve the privilege to reject or curtail any article sent us, for reasons which are understood by all publishers. Also, remember that brevity is required above all things.]

A TAX THEORY.

Ed. HEADLIGHT.—I rise up along with divers of our fellow citizens to speak upon the subject of our thrall-dom,—the present assessment and taxation humbug of the state of Oregon.

This taxing of its virgin soil alone, whilst its "money-bags" escape, is a species of side-hill plowing that we have grown weary of. Directly, therefore, we believe that the bond-holders, alone, should be taxed,—the county-warrant chap, if you please, and let all else have a picnic. You may ask how this can be done. Sherman said, "The way to resume is to resume," likewise, the way to tax bonds, is to tax them, and the thing is done.

Let us contemplate a movement with the reins of such a law within our grip. Let the county build six more parallel Maxwell roads. Bridge numerously all the rivers, not forgetting the Wilson which should be bridged in divers places. Let us pension all ex-road-supervisors who have had the adversity to present a bill for annual compensation of less than \$50.

Create this a county debt of \$400,000. You look aghast and ask, "What about the \$32,000 of interest that will accrue annually? Right here, sirs, comes in the very cream of our new theory, making it one of the greatest original financial conceptions of the Nineteenth Century. We propose to tax heavily the greedy individuals that we owe,—tax them sirs, annually, ten cents on the dollar, thus deriving a revenue from the warrants themselves, sufficient to offset the annual interest on them, and enough more to cover the current expense of the county. [In this way the warrants may be made to pay themselves,—all in one year by levying high enough tax on them. Ed.]

Of course, the warrant chap would kick, but how is it now,—everybody kicking! Now, the kicking would be less because the number of kickers would be lessened, and there is not a principle in political economy, as old as the record of grass-hoppers, that the few must ever give way to that of the many.

We believe this theory to be better than the green-back idea. Better than anything—better than the Farmers' Alliance prayer for government certificates upon produce deposited in ware-houses, wherein a little juggling with the with the ware-house clerk, a man might get his certificate "raised" with the shortage charged to the rats.

The law I advocate would greatly simplify the taxation and assessment laws. We could let the assessor and his friends go to sheol. Knock out the sheriff as a tax-collector, by compelling the warrant-holders to pay their taxes or have their heads cut off Chinese fashion. The latter clause may seem a little arbitrary, but don't you see the satisfaction there would be in it!

This theory may at first seem a little bit confusing to the ignorant but among the intelligent it will gain favor rapidly and become the nucleus of a great political party. In that case, however, we want it distinctly understood that such theory or party, shall not be made to serve like the Greenback, the Prohibition, or the Alliance party, as so much collateral to be deposited, upon which to raise capital for future Presidential banking.

The theory is respectfully presented to the Oregon Legislature for their profound consideration.

TILLAMOOK.

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THE STRAUGUSTA.

Will make regular trips, the weather permitting, from

TILLAMOOK TO ASTORIA AND PORTLAND.

For Freight rates or Passage, apply to

P. SCHRADER, Master.

Examining a Famous Composer.

The remains of Johann Christoph Gluck, the great composer, were exhumed at the Matzelsdorf cemetery, Vienna, where they had rested since 1787, and reinterred at the Central cemetery, in the Musicians' corner, near those of Beethoven and Schubert, and close to the Mozart monument. The grave was in a disgraceful state. The grass mound had fallen in and was overgrown with weeds; the gravestone had disappeared, and only an obelisk bearing Gluck's name marked the spot. The workmen had some difficulty in clearing away the roots and shrubs.

The first thing brought up was a portion of a rotten wooden coffin, followed by fragments of bones—a shoulder blade, portions of skull, a collar bone, arm bones, the under jaw, with three teeth, a double tooth, one or two ribs, and finally some flowing brown hair, probably from a wig. The earth was dug for an hour, and as nothing more could be found a wooden box was filled with the remains and placed in a handsome metal coffin, over which the Vienna Music Amateur choir afterward sang selections from Gluck's Vienna operas, performing in the evening his "Amida."—St. James' Gazette.

A Promising Western Industry.

The sugar beet factory at Grand Island, Neb., began operations recently, and manufactured over 300 barrels of refined sugar, ready for market, during the first twenty-four hours it was in operation. The statement is made that it is the largest and most complete beet sugar factory in the world. The long drought on the crop of beets short, therefore the new factory will only have supplies for a ninety day run. This is an enterprise of wonderful interest to the farmers of the great grain raising states.

If sugar beet raising proves successful, the manufacture of our own sugar will be of incalculable benefit to all the people of the nation. When our ships and factories consume all the farm products the days of depression and over production are past, and farming will be a prosperous business at all times.

The Grand Island mill has a capacity of 300 tons of beets per day, which yields 50 barrels of sugar. Every particle of the beets is saved, cattle being fed on the refuse, and clearing gum being made of certain parts that are left over.—Iowa State Register.

Light Fingers with His Teeth.

A few days ago John Bonney, a well known sporting man, appeared at the Court and complained to the police that he had been robbed of a diamond ring valued at \$200, for the recovery of which he would give \$300. He stated that he was in company with a man named Forest, alias Forest, and that when he awoke next morning his diamond was gone. As the coroner's jury remained in his shirt he came to the conclusion that it could not have been lost, consequently the thief must have been in the room and bitten the diamond out of the setting.

Hardly had Mr. Bonney reported his robbery when Nettie May complained to the police that she had had bitten out of her a diamond earring valued at \$250. She said that she was in company with Forest. While they were in the house he placed his arms around her neck and kissed her. After his departure she discovered the loss of one of her diamond earrings, although the setting still remained in her ear, the thief having bitten the diamond out.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Arrostook Product.

The annual "potato yield" is in progress in Arrostook, Me., as the starch factories are beginning their season's work. This is one of the most novel sights to be witnessed in this section of the country—the long line of teams hauling the potatoes to the factories and waiting their turn to unload. There is a great crop in Arrostook this year, the largest for many years, in fact, and there will be a good supply for the factories, as the latter are paying very good prices. There are about forty factories in Arrostook county and on its border, and as the use upward of two million bushels yearly, it is seen that potato raising and starch making in Arrostook are industries of considerable magnitude.—Cor. Boston Transcript.

A Black Hole's Nugget.

A few days since John White, of Bear gulch, brought in a nugget taken from one of the placer claims in that district which weighed 10 pennyweights 6 grains. In removing the sand from the gold a piece of the original nugget was broken off. The two pieces, one weighing 3 pennyweights 6 grains, the other 15 pennyweights, are on exhibition at the Deadwood National bank. In the old