Tillamook Headlight.

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For sale at reasonable prices and on favorable terms. Location, best in the town of Tillamook.

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Suits cleaned to order.

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AND ALL WAY POINTS

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First-class single and double turnouts kept on hand.

Boarding and transient stock carefully cared for.

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The best of beef, veal, pork and mutton on hand.

Eggs, butter, vegetables and chickens bought and sold.

Satisfaction guaranteed to every one. Shop opposite the Grand Central.

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HOW CAN THEY BE MADE?

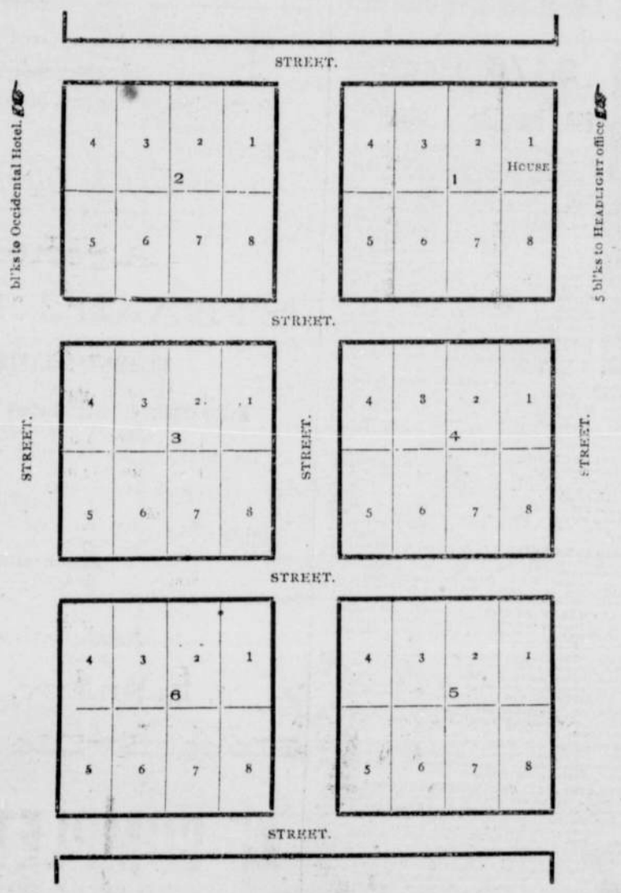
By Investing Your Money in Tillamook!

The town is growing rapidly and real estate is sure to enhance in value. There are good prospects for a rail-road and harbor improvements, so get in and buy before the rush, and while you can buy the choicest property cheap in

R. R. HAYS' ADDITION

TO THE TOWN OF

TILLAMOOK.



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STREETS 60 FEET WIDE. LOTS UNIFORMLY 52½x105 FEET

Prices ranging from $60 to $160.

Suitable terms made.

This property is situated five blocks directly south of the main thoroughfare of the town, two blocks south of the school-house, and faces on two of the principal streets. This is not a boom scheme to speculate on suburban or country property, as the tract is centrally located, virtually in the heart of the town, and buildings are going up on all sides at present.

The location is sightly, high and dry, commanding a good view, and slopes gently from the center, just enough to secure good drainage. It is well sheltered from the coast winds, and is just the place for homes. For further particulars call on or address

R. R. HAYS, OWNER,

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Temperance Parlor,

Arthur Stillwell, prop.

KEEP ON HAND:

Fine Pool table

Cigars and Tobacco, Nuts and Candy, Cutlery, Soda, Etc.

Fresh Fruits and Berries in season.

Shooting-Gallery in connection.

TILLAMOOK, - - OREGON.

Grand Central

Billiard Parlors,

Tillamook, Oregon.

C. B. HADLEY, - Proprietor.

Having just finished the

Most - Commodious

Rooms this side of Portland and

Furnished it with two of the Finest Billiard and Pool Tables in the Market,

am prepared to entertain my friends in right

ROYAL STYLE.

Call and see me when in the city. I have, also one of the best

PUBLIC HALLS

In the Northwest for public entertainment.

THE ARCADE SALOON AND BILLIARD PARLORS,

Bowling Alley in Connection.

The best wines and liquors in the market.

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CONTRACTOR and BUILDER,

Wagon Shop in Connection.

Shop, Opposite G. A. R. Hall,

Tillamook, Oregon.

A. G. Reynolds,

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CABINETS $3, per doz. ALL OTHER WORK AT CORRESPONDINGLY LOW RATES.

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Views of Tillamook and vicinity for sale. All work guaranteed first class in every respect.

GALLERY One door south of Letcher's Jewelry Store.

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Ruggles & Johnson,

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Hats, Dress Trimmings and a General Assortment of Millinery Goods.

We have just received a nice line of fall goods. Call and see them.

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C. H. BODLE,

Proprietor of the

City Barber Shop.

Hair-cutting in the latest City styles. Shaving, Seafoam Shampoo.

This is the only first-class shop in the county. Give him a trial. Shop one door South of GRAND CENTRAL.

BATHS AT ALL TIMES.

TILLAMOOK, - - - OREGON.

THE USE OF MONEY.

Its Importance in the Transaction of Business.

An Estimate of the Amount of Currency in Circulation in the United States—The Extent of Banking Facilities.

It is a common saying that money is the ruling element in the life of the American people. Our foreign critics have urged it against us, and we too often are apt to give a tacit assent to the charge. But while, in reality, the accusation of being a a Nation given up to the pursuit and capture of dollars is manifestly unfounded, there are certain elements in our social condition which would tend to give color to such a view, at least in the eyes of those unacquainted with the real conditions of our social existence. The United States, taking it for all in all, says a writer in Once a Week, contains the most radically industrial and commercial people in the world. In no other land is idleness counted such a sin, and nowhere else does the force of example and the pressure of public opinion unite with such force to make every man, even every woman, it might be said, a worker. Our millionaires in their social life may imitate the customs of the aristocracy of Europe. But even the Vanderbilts, Astors and Goulds are workers. They do not, as is the case with the wealthy classes of Europe, commit the charge of their vast possessions to the care of stewards and agents. They give their business interests a close, personal supervision, and it is the rule to find in the third and fourth generation of American families of wealth, energetic, successful and busy men of affairs. Eliminate the offensive sense contained in the word money, or better still, translate it to its real significance—that is, business—and the alleged accusation is not only true but is something of which our people can be proud.

But, leaving aside this exceptional fact in our National life, that we have really no leisure class and very little need for one, there are some curious circumstances in the relations of the American people to this article of money. We talk about it a great deal, and we of course are forced to use it at every turn of the existence of each individual among us. But, after all, it is only a symbol. It is the measure with which things of value are compared, and the symbol which represents their commercial status. Money is the counters with which the great and exciting game of business is played. One hears of the money market, and learns from time to time that the commodity it deals in is plentiful, or the reverse. It is even urged that there is not enough money to satisfy the actual requirements of the country, and Congress is called upon to meet the need by providing additional money. But the fact remains that apart from its use in retail business for satisfying the immediate requirements of our vast population, actual money is not the largest item in the world of business. The largest transactions are uniformly effected by another set of counters, which represent money, just as money represents value, either intrinsic or based on the credit of the Government.

The actual money of all kinds, metallic and paper, in circulation in the United States at this time is near a billion and three-quarters of dollars. Of this the United States Treasury generally holds about two hundred and fifty million as reserve and for other purposes, while the banks and other financial institutions scattered throughout the country are obliged to hold permanently probably double that amount. The actual money in circulation in the hands of the people would therefore seem to be close to a round billion. But even allowing for the freest circulation of this stock of currency among fifty millions of people, the amount seems very small in comparison with the aggregate value of the business transactions of the country. The real fact of the matter is that the bulk of our business is carried on through the highly artificial medium afforded by the use of banks and the facilities which they afford in the way of drafts and checks. Every one knows that it is unusual to pay amounts of over a few dollars in actual money. All the great transactions of commerce and speculation are effected through banks. They furnish the means by which the use of money is economized, and the limited amount of available circulating medium is made to perform many times the work it could do by itself.

Moreover, there is a means by which the extent of this work can be guessed. In all of the large cities of the country, the banks have formed associations known as clearing houses. A great deal of their business naturally consists of the receipt on deposit of checks drawn on other banks. Now, to collect such checks in each instance would involve endless work, and necessitate the transfer of vast amounts of money every day. The clearing house is an agency to which all the banks of a given city are able to compare the amounts of each others' checks in their hands, and to effect a settlement of the balances only. Statistics are therefore available from all the clearing houses to show the amount of such exchanges. The figures from forty cities show that last year the total exchanges of checks amounted to over fifty billions of dollars, while the balances paid in connection with them foot up over six billions. This of itself shows a mass of business transactions fifty times larger than the available supply of currency. Indeed, it does not include the checks drawn directly on banks, nor a vast volume of business through drafts and other commercial methods, that supplement the economy in use of money, displayed by the clearing house returns. It would not seem to be overestimating the matter to put the total volume of the country's business somewhere close to one hundred billions in amount, and it can be readily seen how little of this is done through the actual handling of money itself.

ROBBING THE MAILS.

The Ingenious Plan of a Nervy Post-Office Thief.

"We get some pretty tough cases," said an old post-office inspector, "but it has been my fortune to run down every case on which I was set to work."

"What was the most difficult case you ever handled?" asked the reporter of the Cincinnati Times-Star.

"It happened while I was stationed at Utica, N. Y., about seven years ago," replied the inspector. "Many letters containing valuables had been missed, and by dint of hard work we managed to trace the job down to one clerk, a shaved-faced young fellow of about twenty-two years. He was a clerk who distributed the letters into the boxes of the carriers.

"As I said, we managed to get this far on the case and then I set my trap. I had a decoy letter containing a twenty dollar gold piece mailed from a country town in Connecticut to a prominent stove dealer in Utica. The letter failed to reach the carrier promptly, and I felt we had our man solid at last.

"I waited for him until the dinner hour and as he came out of the office accosted him. He came with me, and, look as closely as I might, I failed to detect any signs of uneasiness in his features; they were perfectly immobile. He walked with me into the office of the postmaster and submitted to a thorough search, but no trace of the letter or twenty dollar gold piece was found on his person.

"To say I was dumfounded is drawing it mildly. He appeared to be very indignant. But, whether I was right or wrong at the time, the petty robberies came to a sudden stop. No more complaints were heard of for a month. Then they began again. This time I was bound I would not fail, so I set a watch on my man.

"One day when I was about to give up the case in despair I noticed the fellow tearing up an envelope and dropping it to the floor. When he had gone I picked up the scraps of paper and after a hard job managed to piece it. I was disheartened when I saw that the envelope had been addressed to himself. I was about to walk away when a thought struck me.

"I came down the next morning before the young clerk came to work, and stationed myself behind a letter rack, free from observation, but in such a position that I could see the fellow's every action. I saw him take several stamped and addressed envelopes from his pocket and walk over to the stamping table and cancel the stamps. During the course of the morning I saw the fellow slip four letters inside of as many envelopes and seal the envelopes. Then I knew my suspicions were correct. I went to the carrier who carried the letters to the man's home and secured the four letters addressed to the fellow himself.

"'Have you carried many letters like this?' I asked him.

"'Yes sir,' the carrier said. 'I carry four or five a day.'

"Then I called the fellow into my office and told him we had determined to have the mail of the clerks delivered at the office to lighten the duties of the carriers. I then told him that I had four letters for him, and handed him the missives I had received from the post-man. The fellow turned pale, and was on the verge of fainting when I asked him to open and read the letters in my presence.

"With trembling hands he did so, and inside the envelopes addressed to himself I found four valuable letters addressed to a big wholesale house. He broke down and confessed that he had been stealing for about six months and that during that period he had abstracted nearly fifteen hundred dollars from business letters. He had spent the money in gambling."

Franklin and the French.

By his manners and ways of life he became the most popular man in France, so that when he gained his presentation to the King his future was assured. As he passed through the streets of Paris he was followed by admiring eyes and cheered loudly by enthusiastic voices, says the Century. A contemporary writes: "A friend of mine paid something for a place at a two-pair-of-stairs window to see him pass by in his coach, but the crowd was so great that he could but barely say he saw him. He was the Frenchman's embodiment of the ideal citizen, republican, philosopher and friend. He completely captivated and captured the people of France, whom he perfectly understood, and he well knew 'that a popular man becomes soon more powerful than power itself.'" Condorcet said: "It was an honor to have seen him. People repeated what they had heard him say. Every fete which he consented to receive, every house where he consented to go, spread in society new admirers, who became so many partisans of the American revolution."

Boston's Big Willow.

In a recent visit to Boston I was very much interested in observing the various kinds of weeping trees to be seen in that vicinity. Many that are not at all common, yet quite hardy withal, are to be seen planted in permanent locations and growing thriftily, says a writer in Vick's Magazine. The finest specimen I have ever seen stands close to the lake near the bridge, in Boston Public Garden. It is nearly or quite three feet in diameter, with a stem of three feet where it branches and spreads its magnificent drooping spray over a circle of seventy-five or eighty feet. Its height is about fifty feet. A drizzling rain prevented my sketching it, but I hope some enterprising horticultural journal will have it photographed and hand it down to posterity as the most perfect weeping willow ever grown—the king of willows, in fact.

Take Your Choice.

A Berlin chemist claims to have discovered a chemical preparation which will turn a living person to marble in six months, the petrifaction being complete one month after death. You can have your choice of white, black or mottled marble, and if a good figure you will be worth $500 on a piece of statuary.

A YELLOW FEVER VICTIM.

He Escaped the Bullets, But the Scourge Overtook Him.

In the year of the last yellow fever epidemic in the South, says the New York Tribune, one of the first men to catch the disease at a summer resort on the gulf was a tall, rather heavily-built man, whose eye was dark and keen, and who wore a very fine gray imperial. He was a strikingly handsome man, with his military carriage and his strong face. But his manner was grave and chilling and he made few acquaintances. Staying at the big hotel was a man who, in earlier life, had lived in the West, but who shortly after the war had married a Southern widow, who owned a sugar plantation on the Mississippi river. He knew Major Wells, the stranger, and on the evening when the Major died told the following story to a group of men who sat on one of the hotel verandas:

"When I first saw Wells he was a Deputy United States Marshal in Nevada. He was so cool and daring that he seemed absolutely indifferent to death. He would calmly walk into a bar-room filled with reckless gamblers and desperate outlaws, pick out his man, scarcely saying a word, and march him out the door without placing his hand on a weapon, or holding himself in readiness for an attack.

"Coming down the street one day I heard rapid firing, and looking up saw Wells standing behind the stump of a tree (the stumps still stood in the streets where the trees had been felled) and three men blazing away at him. Wells was as rigid as a statue, his face a little white, but unmoved. He was a sure shot with a revolver, and I expected to see him draw his six-shooter and drop his men in one, two, three order, but he did not stir. For a moment the bullets rained around there, and then the sound of the shooting suddenly ceased. The three men had emptied their revolvers. At that instant, quick as a flash, and with a tiger bound, Wells leaped before the three men, and, whipping out his revolver, with a swift stroke of his arm covered them. They all stood stock still. The whole thing took less time than it does to draw a long breath. Then he grimly walked the three off them and he saw them securely locked up.

"I met him a few hours later leaning carelessly over a bar, as easy and unconcerned as if he had never heard the crack of a six-shooter.

"'Good heavens, Wells,' I said to him, 'why did you let those fellows blaze away at you without returning a shot? The chances were fifty to one against you.'

"There was a quiet smile on his lips when he answered that words can not describe, and in his eye was the twinkle of a man who loved a good joke:

"'There was just one ball in the chamber of my revolver,' he said, 'and I thought I might need it later.'

"And there is a man," said the speaker, after a slight pause, "who defied the bullets of desperadoes for years, and who went down like a child before the fever."

HIGH-PRICED DRUGS.

Preparations Which Are as Costly as Precious Stones.

We would, perhaps, wonder less at the fancy charges made by physicians and surgeons who have rendered exceptional cases in charge if we only knew the cost of drugs they use in special diseases. For the benefit of the army of "the curious" the St. Louis Republic has prepared the following list of scarce and expensive drugs:

Three-pound bottle of alkaloid of aconitine, $485.50; quarter-ounce vial of chelidonine alkaloid, a new drug used in skin diseases, scrofula and dropsy, $88; cocaine, about $120 per pound. A five-ounce bottle of "true cotoin" will cost about $350, or about $70 an ounce. Crystals of elaterin, a poison used in cases of hydrophobia and lockjaw, prepared from a plant called South American Indian arrow, is worth about $145 per ounce.

Among other costly drugs we might mention the following and the different size bottles and vials in which they are sold: Agaricin, 4½ ounces, $45.75; colocynthin, 5¼ ounces, $114.75; coniline hydrochlorate, 4½ ounces, $98.45; cyclamin, 3½ ounces, $54.04; digitoxin, 1½ ounces, $87.40; gentisin, 1½ ounces, $91.15; heliotropin, 6 ounces, $61.25; hydrastine hydrochlorate, 6½ ounces, $194.80; papayotin, used as a solvent for the diphtheric membrane, 13 ounce bottle, per bottle, $180.50.

Besides the above there are various preparations made from the Calabar bean, the cost of which is amazing. They are chiefly used in diseases of the eye. One is called physostigmine alkaloid, and costs $137.50 per ounce vial. Physostigmine crystals are still more expensive, being sold in two and one-half ounce bottles at a cost of $503.15. Still another preparation of the Calabar is physostigmine salicylate crystals, an aristocratic drug that surely furnishes a fitting capsheaf for this pyramid of costly stuffs, which is furnished to the consumer who is able to pay at the reasonable charge of $1,810,020 for a two ounce vial.

Money in a Meteor.

There is in the office of the Merchants' National Bank, of Kansas City, says the Times of that city, a fragment of a meteor which has a peculiar history. A farmer in Western Kansas had borrowed more money on his farm than he found himself able to repay. While meditating over his bad fortune, but, with the usual energy of the Kansas farmer, still tilling his soil, he turned up this meteoric stone and examined it, but discovered nothing peculiar in its make-up until a relative from the East, who was visiting him, noticed it and told him it was of great value. The farmer communicated with Prof. John Hay, State Geologist, at Junction City, Kan., who visited the place and confirmed the opinion of the relative, and caused collectors of such stones to compete for its purchase. It was sold for a sum largely in excess of the amount required to redeem his home from the money lender.