

Tillamook Headlight.

Published every Friday morning.

W. F. D. JONES, - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.

(STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.)

One year \$1.50
Six months .75
Three months .40

ADVERTISING RATES.

1 inch, per month \$1.00
1/2 inch, per month .50
1/4 inch, per month .25

Local notices, per line, and sets, after the first insertion.
Lost, Found, Wanted, For Sale and For Rent notices, sets for first insertion and \$1.00 per month.

Legal notices, Nonpareil, sets, per line for first insertion and sets per line for each subsequent 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, Ore.

All Post-masters in Tillamook county are agents for the HEADLIGHT.

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

THE FOURTH YEAR.

With this issue the HEADLIGHT enters upon the fourth year of its publication. It is the oldest paper in the county and was started under very unfavorable circumstances, the country being but sparsely settled and the facilities for getting the necessary material were very poor.

The sheet was rather small at first and passed through some perils and difficulties that were hard to survive, but the Land Office business came to its assistance when the country began to settle up, and at one time during the largest run of Land Office business the paper consisted of twenty-four four-column pages, mostly filled with timber notices. This rush of business and the large increase in the population, gave the paper a firm footing, and its business has been on the increase ever since.

About fifteen months ago the paper was increased to a seven-column, its present size, besides many other improvements.

We are fully aware that the success of the HEADLIGHT is not entirely through our own efforts, and that our able corps of correspondents and liberal patrons deserve much of the credit. We hope to be able to make other improvements soon, and to continue in the policy which has gained us our friends and made the paper so prosperous.

The publisher is working first and primarily for himself, but there is no reason why our interests are not mutual, and in doing the best thing for the community, we are doing the best thing for ourselves. It is our aim, as far as we are able, to make the HEADLIGHT a paper that will be a credit to the county, and so that everyone of our patrons may look upon his interests in it with pride.

Within the past year and a half, or since the present management has controlled the paper, its patronage has more than doubled, and the prospects for the future are as good as could be desired.

You may with good reasons find fault with the paper in some respects, but we realize ourselves that it is impossible to publish what is our ideal paper, and in a small town in a sparsely settled, isolated county, we cannot do as well as if we were in a large town surrounded by a populous country, but with what patronage the people see fit to bestow upon the paper, we will proceed with it as best we can.

EXCHANGE NOTES.

There are now in the land office at Oregon City 2000 United States land patents awaiting claimants. They are divided as follows: Donation land claim patents, 474; land warrant patents, 40; homestead patents, 310; cash entry patents, 874; lots in Oregon City to correct McLaughlin deed, 208; These will be delivered or mailed free of charge on presentation of the duplicate final certificate, or the

cate certificate if possible. If this is not known, then the description of the land should be given by sections, township and range, so as to enable the register to find whether or not the patent is in the office—Ex.

The United States Supreme Court rendered a decision Monday upholding the constitutionality of the original package law passed by Congress, and also ruling that it was not necessary for Kansas to re-enact its prohibitory law after the passage of the Congressional act, in order to shut out liquors in original packages. The opinion was drawn by Chief Justice Fuller and was concurred in by all the other judges.

Some one has laid down the following rules for people visiting a printing office: "Enter softly, sit down quickly, subscribe for the paper and pay for it in advance, keep six feet away from the devil, eyes off the manuscript, don't talk to the compositors, don't carry off our exchanges and don't read type in the galleys."

Catfish are found in the Columbia this year, and are to the salmon what the coyote is to the elk. Some one who usurped a man's place on the United States fish commission long enough to get in his heady work succeeded in having a few catfish eggs sent here, and the chances are that in a few years this coarse and destructive fish will defile the waters of our noble river.—Astorian.

One good thing, at least, has been accomplished by this street improvement agitation. A definite grade has been established. This strictly adhered to in all future improvements, and the streets will gradually assume a regular and uniform grade.—Salem Statesman.

A mean man has invented a hen's nest that every hen in the country should kick against. It is so arranged that when the hen lays an egg it disappears. The hen is naturally puzzled and tries it again and again until she becomes disgusted and worn out.—Ex.

The Farmers party is creating considerable of a furor among politicians in the east. The leaders of the party are generally cranky demagogues who are working for notoriety, or are trying to use it to the advantage of the Democrats.

Pretty freckled girls are called trout in the Cascade mountain country, because they are speckled beauties, you know.—Ex.

AN ESSAY ON MAN.

Man that is born of woman is small potatoes and few in a hill. He rises up today and flourishes like a ragweed, and tomorrow or next day the undertaker hath him. He goes forth in the morning warbling like a lark, and is knocked out in one round and two seconds. In the midst of life he is in debt, and the tax collector pursueth him wherever he goeth. The banister of life is full of splinters, and he slideth down with considerable rapidity. He walketh forth in the bright sunlight to absorb ozone, and meeteth the bankteller with a sight draft for \$357.

He cometh home at eventide and meeteth the wheelbarrow in his path. It riseth up and smiteth him to the earth, and falleth upon him and runneth one of its legs into his ear.—Ex.

The Watchtower has changed hands again.

Tillamook will draw the crowds when the races come off.

The Bering Sea difficulty is no nearer being settled than it was a year ago.

The Fair Association is going to be a great help to this city and should be liberally encouraged.

The columns of this paper are open for free discussion, especially on all matters of public interest.

Last fall the democratic press and politicians told the farmers that it was this villainous robber tariff that was making 40-cent wheat in this country; that sounds a little thin now that wheat is worth 70 cents, doesn't it?—Ex.

Portland is rejoicing. It is now the second city on the coast having a population of about 80,000. Al- bino and East Portland form a part

TILLAMOOK LAND INVESTMENT

G. O. NOLAN, SEC'Y.

COMPANY

TILLAMOOK, ORE.

CITY LOTS, FARMING LAND AND TIMBER LAND.

Correspondence Solicited.

"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 opinion 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.)

THE TRUCKEE STEAMERS.

Ed. HEADLIGHT.—Allow me to say through your columns, in answer to sundry sharp attacks upon the Truckee Lumber Co., of San Francisco, and later upon me personally, made by the Bay City Tribune, that the Truckee Lumber Co. is a concern that employs hundreds of men, many boats and a million dollars or more money; that its interests in Tillamook are only a small part; that the directors and managers conduct their business upon business principles; and that on good business principles, ships that cost as much to keep in commission as do the Truckee or the Scotia, cannot be kept lying idle upon any sentimental consideration. Any sane man can understand this.

The Truckee Lumber Co. does not advertise what it does not perform. It is not an association of speculators whose advertisements are a tissue of transparent falsehoods.

Let me ask the subsidized sheet, whose existence depends upon a "boom" organization, what portion of the mills and shipping it arrogates to Bay City, really belonging to Holmsville and the Truckee Lumber Company?

Respectfully,

J. E. SIBLEY.

The Delinquent Tax List.

Ed. HEADLIGHT.—I see by the Watchtower that the Sheriff is about to sell a lot of polls for taxes. Now I should like to know how he will deliver the goods and what kind of title he will give.

QUERIST.

CITY ORDINANCE.

ORDINANCE NO. 17.

AN ORDINANCE TO LICENSE DRAYS: The People of Tillamook City do Ordain:

Sec. 1. That all persons doing draying or hauling for pay within the city of Tillamook shall pay a license of \$12.00 per annum.

Sec. 2. Any person violating the provisions of this ordinance, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction before the recorder be fined not less than five dollars nor more than ten dollars and costs for each and every offense.

Sec. 3. That the recorder shall receive for each license issued the sum of one dollar.

John Barker, A. P. Wilson, Trustees.
John Sheets,
Attest, C. N. Draw, Recorder.

In Honor of the Boys in Blue.

The Albany, N. Y., Telegram for May 30, will be printed on red, white and blue paper and consist of 16 pages. It will be the most original, unique and popular paper ever presented to the American public. Nothing like it ever attempted by a newspaper in the nineteenth century. As a mechanical wonder and a military literary library there will be nothing to even compare with it issued in this country. If there is no agent in your town you can have the paper mailed to you at 5 cents a copy.

Nehalem Beach Stage Route.

I will make regular trips once a day on low tide from the mouth of the Nehalem river to Bar View, except Sunday (unless notified). All orders left with Theo. Parks of Garibaldi will receive prompt attention. A. L. ALDERMAN 52-1-1

School Taxes.

After the 20th of this month (June) all school taxes not paid will be delinquent. Homer Mason, School Clerk.

Hoard's Dairyman is the leading dairy paper in the United States and is entirely devoted to the dairy business. It is a first-class publication in every respect, and is just the thing for Tillamook ranchers. It is published at Ft. Atkinson, Wis., terms \$1.00 per year. Clubbed with The Headlight at \$2.25 for both papers. 1-1.

I will be at the Occidental Hotel from June 10 to June 20 to practice dentistry. Those who are in need of gold and amalgam filling being done, will please take notice. W. A. WISE, Dentist. 50-1-1.

Throw away that old dilapidated hat; shed your faded coat, and get a new outfit of Hoag & Daugherty. They sell goods so cheap that you can afford to wear good clothes.



WHEN HE CUMS BIMEBY.

Such a good far nuthin' is my old man Jake. Off agin a fishin' over to the lake. Corn it needs a hoelin' hayin' time is nigh. Heekin how I'll scold him when he cums bimeby.

Men are allers shifless, nigh as bad as ducks. Not to be disputed, never 'mount to shucks. Garden sassa needs weedin', orter cut the rye. Gracious won't I scold him when he cums bimeby.

House is allers lookin' every time it rains. Told him all about it labor for my pains. Never 'mounts to nuthin', never seems to try— Won't he catch a scoldin' when he cums bimeby.

Children lookin' shabby, can't provide 'em clothes. Patch and patch and patch 'em, that's the way it goes.

Wish I was born an angel, had the wings to fly. Won't the old man catch it when he cums bimeby.

Hark! that's him a comin', hear him at the gate. Won't I give him jesse, well, I calculate! Lordy, see them shules, 'nuff said to fry. Dassen't scold him hardly, but I will bimeby.

—Joy Green in Yankee Blade

Give Him Time.

Lady of the house (in the larder)— Goodness gracious! Who has been at the sausage? List, tell me this minute, or I'll pack you off at a moment's notice!

Servant (crying)—Beg your pardon, ma'am; I'll never do it again. The sausages were so nice!

Lady—How many have you taken, you audacious creature?

Servant—Ten!

Lady—But there are only eight missing!

Servant—Yes, but I was going to fetch the other two!—Humoristische Blatter.

He Wanted Death.

Mose Schamburg had been quite ill. Upon his recovery Dr. Blister presented his bill for forty-three visits at \$3, or \$120.

"Oh," groaned Mose. "Death was dopest doctor after all."

"Why do you say that?" asked the astonished physician.

"Because he only makes one visit," replied Mose, glaring like a demon at the doctor.

"Well," replied Dr. Blister, drawing a pistol, "it is not too late for that yet."

—Texas Sittings.

An Unpleasant Subject.

Mrs. Brickrow—I met Mr. Intrade yesterday, and was disgusted at the way he talked.

Mrs. Brownstone—Horror! You do not associate with such people, do you?

Mrs. Brickrow—Yes. As I was saying, I was disgusted at his talk. The idea of his saying you'd been owing him money for five years, and he never expected to get a cent of it.—Good News.

The Last Resort.

First Drug Clerk—Is the man you gave the arsenic to by mistake going to die?

Second Drug Clerk—No, I guess he'll live, but you know I am out on bail and things look mighty black.

First Drug Clerk—Well, if these mistakes happen very often, I don't see but what we shall have to organize a protective union.—Brooklyn Life.

Barred Out.

Clara—I thought you were intimate with Miss Peterkin, and yet you cut her dead yesterday.

Maudie—Certainly. Haven't you heard the news about her?

Clara—Why, no. What is it?

Maudie—It has just looked out that she came back from Old Point Comfort with only one trunk.—Cloak Review.

The One Exception.

Sunday School Teacher—Children, when you go to bed tonight I want you to think of the thousands of poor children who are ragged and miserable, while you dwell in happy and peaceful homes.

Voice from the rear—Hold on, there. My pa is a member of the choir.—Brooklyn Life.

An Emphatic Wring.

HE WRUNG THE HAND OF HIS FRIEND.—Harper's Bazar.

A Doubtful Greeting.

Hobbs (wishing to lure a suit of rooms, and thinking his friend Gilshaw can assist him)—Hello, Gilshaw, you're just the man I want to see. I've been looking for a flat for over a week.—Boston Herald.

Unsettled.

He—That is a beautiful pug you have. I suppose your motto is "Love me, love my dog."

She—Not always. You are permitted to love my dog.—New York Sun.

His Reason.

Mrs. Bingo—How is it, dear, that your hat is all covered with dust?

Mr. Bingo—I have been wearing it in the house all the morning.—Brooklyn

She Wore Plumpers.

"Never hear of plumpers?" asked a lady friend of mine the other day.

"No," said I. "What new feminine device is this, for goodness' sake?"

"Well," she replied (we were calling at the time at the house of a mutual friend), "just you notice Miss — when she comes down stairs, and tell me if you notice anything strange or remarkable in her appearance."

The Miss — referred to, be it said, is a tall and somewhat angular young woman of uncertain age, but who is possessed of a considerable degree of personal vanity and a more than ordinary desire to appear at her best upon any and all occasions.

In a few moments she appeared, and after greeting us cordially we entered into a general conversation. Nothing very remarkable about her, thought I.

"Well," said I to my lady friend, after our departure, "I have scanned Miss — pretty closely, but failed to notice anything worth commenting upon in her appearance. She talked as if she had something in her mouth."

I was interrupted at this point by a peal of laughter.

"Why, what on earth are you laughing at?" said I. "And, by the way," I asked, "did it not strike you that Miss — is growing somewhat stouter?" Her face seemed to be somewhat plumper.

"There," interrupted my friend, "now you have it. Miss — had 'plumpers' in her mouth." To my look of inquiry and astonishment she responded:

"Plumpers, you see, are small round shaped affairs like a doll's saucer. They are made of rubber, and when held in place in the mouth they cause a woman's cheek to become plump and round.

When ladies have lost some of their teeth plumpers come into play; prevents their jaws from appearing lantern shaped or their features from being angular."

"Heavens and earth!" said I. "What will the feminine mind conceive of next?"—New York Herald.

Woman and Her Hairpin.

The natural instrument which nature furnishes to all women for aggressive and defensive purposes must be of steel, and as pliable as the caprice of its sweet and fickle owner. These conditions fulfilled, more Protean qualities belong to it than to an ideal umbrella of which I once dreamed, which could upon emergency be transformed to a pair of stockings!

Where is the woman who, dressing in a desperate hurry, has not been saved by its friendly use from the ignominy of unbuttoned bosom, while the lovely male creature can only stand still and swear or call wildly for Lucy or Susan to find his shoe buttoner. The beautiful empress of Austria has been known to button her gloves with a hairpin—a privilege of which even royalty does not deprive her.

A Welsh rarebit or a marsh mallow toasted on a hairpin in a boarding school dormitory with fear and trembling has a gusto which would tempt the jaded appetite of a Roman emperor. Then there are diabolical uses for this same small marvel—to pick locks of other people's writing desks, or to jab into offenders in a crowd. There was an Italian marchesa who, kneeling behind her hated rival, murdered her by sticking her sharp, silver hairpin into her.—Once A Week.

Almost Forgotten.

I often see going through the streets of New York a diminutive little woman to whom not one in a thousand passer-by would give a passing glance. I do not suppose she weighs 100 pounds. Her face is wrinkled and looks sorrowful. She is old, alone, almost homeless, and often too ill to continue the struggle necessary to keep soul and body together. Often has she come into my office soliciting copying work and addressing envelopes at a dollar a thousand. Yet twenty-five years ago this little woman's name was in every literary paper throughout the country.

In 1863 she published what was the pioneer work written in the interests of women as breadwinners. The book was called "The Employments of Women." She sold the copyright for a trifle, and of the immense success which the book enjoyed for ten years she received not a penny. Twice was the work successfully republished under the titles of "Five Hundred Occupations for Women" and "How Women Can Make Money." Thousands, yes, tens of thousands of copies of the book were sold, and into countless homes has gone the work which cost her years of labor; yet is the author today a beggar on the streets of New York!—Edward W. Bok's Letter.

A Queen's Costume.

At the recent opening of the Italian parliament the queen of Italy wore a costume of extraordinary magnificence, which was also very becoming to her style of beauty. The dress was of violet satin, exquisitely embroidered, over which was thrown a short velvet mantle of slightly darker shade. The bonnet was of forget-me-not blue velvet, covered with gold lace and adorned with a plume of pale blue feathers, fastened with an immense pearl diamond clasp. The queen also wore earrings of pearls, diamonds and such ropes of pearls in three rows as would have enchanted Lothair.—London Letter.

Plays the Piano at Ninety-six.

It is not impossible to find ladies of not more than 50 years old who let their pianos stay unopened because, they say, they are too old and their fingers are too stiff to play any more. But people who pass by a Winthrop street house, it is reported, often hear music from a piano fingered by Mrs. Matilda Sewall, who, though 96 years old, plays with the skill and energy of a girl.—Kennebec Journal.

She Comes of Good Family.

Mrs. Dancho Dandridge, whose second

NEW

DRUG STORE!

Everybody invited to call.

ALFRED WILLIAMS,

Opposite Larson House.

Tillamook, Oregon.

KING'S.

What is the use

Of paying high prices for your Dry Goods, Groceries, Crockery, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, and all kinds of Notions, When you can get them at a "live and let live" price?

If you are particular

And want the best of everything Call at King's, examine goods and get Prices before buying elsewhere. We have goods Constantly arriving, so you can always get fresh goods.

Small profit

And quick sales

Is our motto.

W. C. King,

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Dr. H. V. V. Johnson,

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DRUGS AND

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TOILET ARTICLES AND DRUGGIST NOTIONS.

A GENERAL ASSORTMENT

Of all goods usually kept in a well appointed Drug store constantly on hand.

Prescriptions Compounded.

FIFTY YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE DRUG BUSINESS.

First St., Next door to the Temperance Parlor. TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

Insurance in good companies at reasonable rates. Notary Public, Conveyancer, Debts and Mortgages a Specialty.

H. H. DOWNING,

REAL ESTATE AGENT

AND DEALER IN

Farming, Stock and Timber Lands in Famous Nehalem Valley!

Productive Soil. Rich in Timber and Coal.

Good Harbor when Government Works now Provided for are Completed

Acres Lots and town lots in good location for sale. Correspondence regarding Nehalem solicited.

NEHALEM, - ORE.

