

**Tillamook Headlight.**  
Published every Friday morning.  
F. D. JONES - EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

**RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.**  
(STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.)

|              |        |
|--------------|--------|
| Year         | \$1.00 |
| Six months   | .50    |
| Three months | .25    |

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

|                |        |                 |
|----------------|--------|-----------------|
| 1st. per month | \$1.00 | per year \$9.00 |
| 2d. "          | .50    | " "             |
| 3d. "          | .25    | " "             |
| 4th. "         | .15    | " "             |
| 5th. "         | .10    | " "             |
| 6th. "         | .05    | " "             |
| 7th. "         | .03    | " "             |
| 8th. "         | .02    | " "             |
| 9th. "         | .01    | " "             |
| 10th. "        | .01    | " "             |

Local notices, extra per line; and extra after first insertion.  
Lost, Found, Wanted, For Sale and For Rent notices, extra per line; and extra after first insertion.  
Legal notices, Nonpareil, extra per line for each insertion and extra per line for each subsequent insertion.  
All local notices will be "starred" or otherwise designated as advertisements.  
No special position will be given upon any advertisement, though we take especial 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, at no extra cost to that effect.  
No cuts will be used, except cut-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 C. H. Wilcox & Co., druggists and news-dealers, Occidental Hotel Building, Portland, Oregon.

**WAKE UP! CHANGE CARS!**

Do you want a city here?  
You all answer "Yes."  
Are we going to build it or wait till it grows?  
Oh, you say we have a good site for a city, good resources, the county seat and advantages not possessed by any other place in the county.  
Suppose we have! How is the outside world going to find it out? They'll come and see if they ever hear of this place. But in order to have a city we must have people and manufacturing industries. We must advertise the place. We must talk for it. We must work for it. We must all put our shoulders to the wheel and move together.  
If you have a good thing, it pays to advertise it. A good business, man doesn't wait for his business to pay before he advertises. He advertises first, and that brings him business which pays all expenses.  
No use to advertise though unless you have a good thing to offer. We have a good thing. Let us show our faith in the city by telling others of it.  
Don't stand on the corner and talk for a rival town. If you think the other place the best, you'd better pull up stakes and go there.  
Show your faith by investing your money in your own town. If you speculate in real estate in your rival town you are working against your own interests, and using the strongest arguments in the world to send strangers to the opposition town.  
Shall we lie supinely on our backs and allow a rival town to start up and outstrip us in less than a year?  
That's just what we're doing and unless we get a move on us, that will be the result.  
One real estate firm has done more for Bay City in a year than all of us have done for Tillamook.  
They advertised it first. The people came and are building a city.  
They have secured several manufacturing industries. Where are our free mill sites? What inducements do we offer to such enterprises?  
Where is our creamery? How about those lots to be given away? Is the Board of Trade asleep? Are we all asleep?  
The newspaper at Bay City derives more support from the business men of that place, than both Tillamook papers do from the business men of this place. This is a fact!  
You may sneer at Bay City and say that the boom is fictitious, but the promoters of the place are working for it and are making the

The Tillamook HEADLIGHT, a well-printed and newsy paper, begins its fourth volume. It always has good items and deserves success.—Astorian.

A Georgia newspaper vainly boasts of a tree from which a logger got two sawlogs, each 45 feet long. The Astorian remarks that such little sapplings are used for tooth-picks out here.

Astoria was honored last Wednesday in the selection by the Masons at Portland of Mr. Brennan Van Dusen as grand master of the grand lodge of Oregon. Mr. Van Dusen is believed to be the youngest Masonic grand master in the United States.—Astorian.

Twenty-five years ago Joe Pulitzer, of the New York World, was an obscure reporter working for \$25 a week, now he goes a pleasure on a \$63,000 steam yacht. Great is the power of the press, if your paper has a successful boom attachment.—Vernonia Journal.

Hon. F. A. Moore, who is well versed in tideland and interstate laws, is of the opinion that the law prohibiting non-residents from fishing in the waters of the state, is constitutional. He quotes good authority and legal decisions bearing upon the matter.

The size of the salmon caught this season is unusually large. Some of the fish bring as high as \$2.25 to the fishermen. The buying of fish by the pound is being generally adopted by the canners. M. J. Kinney of Astoria, said recently: "After this season I intend to buy all the fish by the pound, as it is more satisfactory to both canner and fisherman.—Oregonian.

Already from Kansas comes the report that interest in the alliance movement is waning in the face of a prospect for good crops. By the next presidential election we may look for that state to roll up her old-time republican majorities. As Ingersoll says, the people's party is the greenback party revamped and half-soled, and like that party, not being founded upon great basic principles to give it national character and importance, its decadence will necessarily be speedy.—Yanhill Reporter.

Gervais Star: We would suggest that where parties are tramping from place to place and have no home nor desire to make or find one, in short, when it is known that they are professional tramps that they should be arrested and placed in the regular army as private soldiers where they would be under rigid discipline and where they would not be permitted to roam over the country and commit depredations upon the persons and property of law-abiding people. We do not say this as a slur at the soldiers, nor is it a dig in the ribs of the vigilance committee of Vancouver, but we say it because something must be done with professional tramps, and to put them into the regular army would be putting them where they would be under a reasonable amount of restraint.

The woman who nightly looks for a man under the bed, is to be found in nine out of every ten households in the country, either as mistress, daughter, guest or servant. This well-known pendant of the gentler sex for looking after what they never expect to find, was the foundation or a practical joke recently perpetrated upon a young lady in a Victoria, B. C., hotel, as related by the Times, of that city. The young lady, upon retiring, discovered underneath her bed a log of wood with hat and boots and a bottle of whiskey. To her affrighted vision it was a sure enough man, and her screams were so loud and so continuous that every man, woman and child in the hotel were awakened, and rushed into her room to see what was the matter. Not until the various articles of man's apparel had been removed from the room could she be made to believe that it was all a cruel hoax.

In promulgating your esoteric cogitation, or articulating your superficial sentimentalities and unfeeling philosophical or psychological observations, says one of our effusive contemporaries, beware of

**TILLAMOOK LAND INVESTMENT COMPANY**  
G. O. NOLAN, SEU'Y. TILLAMOOK, ORE.  
CITY LOTS, FARMING LAND AND TIMBER LAND.  
**Correspondence Solicited.**

Special Agents for  
M. FERRY & CO'S  
Garden Seeds.

Fruit and Ornamental Trees,  
BEE-KEEPERS' AND FLORISTS' SUPPLIES  
FERTILIZERS.

**F. L. Posson & Son,**  
Seed Merchants.  
209 Second St.  
Portland, Ore., May 6th, 1891.

**PUB. HEADLIGHT,**  
Tillamook, Oregon.  
DEAR SIR:—We herewith hand you our check for \$7.50 in payment of your statement May 1st. We have had good returns from your paper and shall be pleased to make a new contract with you in due season.  
Yours truly,  
F. L. Posson & Son.

**"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.]

**HEROIC WOMEN.**  
ED. HEADLIGHT:—Allow me to present for publication in your esteemed journal a fond and cherished reminiscence of the late war. It is a portion of a speech made by Captain Crawford, the poet scout, which will no doubt captivate your readers as well by noble sentiments he expresses as by the beauty and silvery flow of language with which he is wont to picture the loving deeds of those heroic hearts whose soft and sweet rays of light served as a balm of consolation to many a poor dying soldier upon the field of battle, whilst the very heavens were darkened with the smoke of the cannon and the earth on every side groaned piteously with the shrieks of the dying, the roar of musketry and the clash of deadly steel—"On all of God's green and beautiful earth there are no purer, no nobler, no more kind hearted and self sacrificing women than those who wear the sombre garb of Catholic Sisters—During the war I had many opportunities for observing their noble and heroic work, not only in the camp and the hospital, but in the death-swept field of battle. Right in the fiery front of dreadful war where bullets hissed in maddening glee and shot and shell flew wildly by with demoniac shrieks, where dead and mangled forms lay with pale, blood-drenched faces, yet wearing a smile of battle, I have seen the black-robed sisters moving over the field with their solicitous faces wet with the tears of sympathy, administering to the wants of the wounded and whispering words of comfort into ears soon to be deafened by the cold implacable hand of death. Now kneeling on the blood-bespattered sod to moisten with water the bloodless lips on which the lev kiss of the death angel had left its pale imprint; now breathing words of hope of immortality beyond the grave into the ear of some mangled hero whose last shots in our glorious cause had been fired but a moment before: Now holding the crucifix to receive the last kiss from somebody's darling boy from whose breast the life blood was splashing, and who had offered his life as a willing sacrifice on the altar of his country; now with tender touch and tear-dimmed eyes binding gaping wounds from which most women would have shrunk in horror; now scrapping to gether a pillow of forest leaves upon which some pain-racked head might rest until the spirit took its flight to other realms—brave, fearless of danger, trusting implicitly in the Master whose overshadowing eye was noting their every movement; standing as shielding soldier and the horrors of death, their only recompense the sweet, soul-soothing consciousness that they were doing their duty, their only hope of reward that place and eternal happiness that awaited them beyond the star-embellished battlefields above. Ah! My friends it was noble work. How many veterans of the war, who wore the blue or gray, can yet recall the soft soothing touch of a sister's hand as he lay upon the pain-tossed couch of a hospital! Can we ever forget their sympathetic eyes, their low, soft-spoken words of encouragement and cheer when the result of the struggle between life and death yet hung in the balance? Oh! how often have I followed the form of that good Sister Valencia with my sunken eyes as she moved away from my cot to the cot of another sufferer, and have breathed from the most sacred depths of my faintly-beating heart the fervent prayer, "God bless her! God bless her!—My friends, I am not a Catholic, but I stand ready at any and all times to defend those noble women, even with my life, for I owe that life to them." Kind reader, whoever thou art, pause and reflect for a moment, and learn, from such noble sentiments and from such bright and glorious examples of real solid virtue, to treasure up within thy heart those priceless gems of divine faith, love, hope and boundless charity which should and must be the chief characteristics of a true christian soul.  
Thanking you for the kind insertion of

**THE CONDOR.**  
Take a bird's eye view of me. The above illustration represents a convenient device for cooling milk and raising cream, together with a convenient receptacle for holding the milk cans, at the same time providing for the escape of animal heat from the milk.  
The construction forms the subject of two patents granted to William W. Condor, of Tillamook, Oregon.  
It being a well known fact, which has been demonstrated to a certainty, that milk, when placed in narrow, deep vessels, produces much more favorable results than any other method of raising cream. It is the object of this device to so arrange a series of narrow upright vessels connected together at the bottom with a basin shaped vessel forming one common vessel of the whole, thereby coupling the convenience of separating the milk into small quantities, and that of drawing the contents, both milk and cream from one given point, namely the center of vessel at the bottom.  
The milk holding vessels are held in the water tank by hooks and staples, the milk being cooled by water being admitted through one pipe and flowing off by another, which is placed near the top of milk vessel, say within 2 inches of top. Cold running water is preferable, but in case this can not be had water can be put in water tank from a well or other standing water, and if not cold enough, ice can be used.  
The water tank is very conveniently arranged upon legs, raising it to any height desired so as to get at faucet for drawing milk, which is underneath bottom of water box. Upon the under side of the tank cover are depending flanges, adapted to fit over the milk receiving vessels, and extending low enough to reach into the water, serving as covers there-

the cover, such central pipe being shown as communicating directly with the central cover.  
The central pipe is provided with a suitable screw-threaded cap, as shown in small view, and when such cap is removed the animal heat passes off freely.  
The cover is hinged to the tank by means of a rod pivoted in suitable keepers each end of the rod being bent to extend at the side of the cover, to which it is attached by eyes. On one side of the cover the rod is bent so as to form a crank, the whole forming a simple hinge and handle, by which the cover may be raised and lowered. The proper mode of operating this device is very simple; any one can handle it. Place milk in milk holding vessels, put water in tank, if you do not have running water, remove screw cap, lower top, leave cap off 10 minutes then replace. If water is cold enough all the cream which is in the milk will rise to top in 12 hours, when it can be removed by drawing milk first and cream last, both through the bottom. Screw cap should be removed before attempting to raise top. Draw milk slowly until cream is reached, which is very easily distinguished from the milk.  
Milk can be drawn from this vessel at any time without disturbing the cream, or in any way affecting the results.  
After a thorough test, by practical experience, the inventor feels confident in offering this to the public as being the most conveniently arranged, and most economical device ever invented for the purpose of raising cream. It is neat, can be made cheap, the principal part of material used in its construction being tin and wood, and can be made any size, with as many cans as desired.  
After taking a bird's eye view of the Condor, every person who owns one or more cows will be convinced, that it will be economy to own one of these coolers.

**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.

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And quick sales  
Is our motto.  
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**TILLAMOOK.**

**Dr. H. V. V. Johnson,**  
—Dealer in—  
**DRUGS AND MEDICINES.**  
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.

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Notary Public, Conveyancer. Deeds and Mortgages a Specialty.  
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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  
Acre Lots and town lots in good location for sale.  
Correspondence regarding Nehalem solicited.  
**NEHALEM, ORE.**

**FIREMEN'S GRAND BALL.**  
Will be Given in Hadley's Hall  
Friday Night, July 3, 1891.  
**GOOD MUSIC.**  
**Supper at Larson House.**  
TICKETS INCLUDING SUPPER, \$2.00.  
Firemen will appear in uniform, wearing red shirts. Proceeds to go to the Firemen's fund.  
S. A. ROBERTS, JOHN EMBUM, GEORGE COHN } Committee.  
C. N. DREW, A. P. WILSON, } Floor Managers.  
Admission for spectators, 50c.