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Tillamook



Headlight.

The man who does not pay for his paper does not pay his other debts. His patronage is not worth soliciting.

Vol. IV, No. 11.

TILLAMOOK, OREGON, FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1891.

\$1.50 Per Year.

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TILLAMOOK LODGE NO. 37.
A. F. & A. M. meets on the first Saturday night of each month. Special meetings for work every Friday night. Visiting brethren invited to attend.
H. V. V. Johnson, W. M.
G. O. Nolan, Sec'y.

TILLAMOOK LODGE NO. 34.
I. O. O. F. meets on the first Saturday night of each month. Special meetings for work every Friday night. Visiting brethren invited to attend.
W. H. Cooper, N. G.
B. F. Ely, Sec'y.

CORINTH POST, G. A. R. meets on the 1st & 3rd Tuesday night of each month in Grand Army Hall.
J. W. Maxwell, Commander.
H. Roberts, Adjutant.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

TILLAMOOK CHARGE, M. E. CHURCH.
First Sunday in the month, Long Prairie, 10:30
 Pleasant Valley, 2:30
 Tillamook, 11:00
 Tillamook, 7:30
 Kilchis, 11:00
 Tillamook, 7:30
Sunday School in Tillamook every Sunday 2:30
Prayer meetings Thursday evenings 7:30
If special pastoral service is desired, call on the undersigned at the Parsonage, opposite the court house.
J. H. Wood, Pastor.

APPOINTMENTS TILLAMOOK, CIRCUIT M. E. CHURCH SOUTH.
First Sunday in the month, Tillamook 11. A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Second Sunday, Wallace school house, 2. P. M.
Third Sunday, South Prairie, 11. A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Fourth Sunday, Pleasant Valley, 7. P. M.
Fourth Sunday, Hoquiam school house 11. A. M. and 7:30 P. M.
Long Prairie, 2:30 A. M.

CHRISTIAN CHURCH.
Elder H. B. MORGAN, Pastor. Will preach at Tillamook, on the third and fifth Sunday's of each month, at 1:30 A. M., and 7:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.
BAY CITY.
Services every Sabbath at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. A cordial invitation extended to all.
J. D. Beard, Pastor.

EAST AND SOUTH
VIA
Southern Pacific Route.
SHASTA LINE,

Express trains leave Portland daily.
South | North.
7:00 p m | Leaves Portland Arrives | 9:35 a m
10:25 p m | Lv Albany Ar | 6:22 a m
8:15 a m | Ar San Francisco Lv | 9:00 p m

Above trains stop only at following stations north of Roseburg: East Portland, Oregon City, Woodburn, Salem, Albany, Tangent, Sheridan, Halsey, Harriburg, Junction City, Irving, Eugene.

ROSEBURG MAIL DAILY.
8:00 a m | Lv | Portland | Ar | 4:00 p m
12:00 p m | Lv | Albany | Ar | 12:00 m
5:45 p m | Ar | Roseburg | Lv | 6:30 a m

ALBANY LOCAL, DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)
5:00 p m | Lv | Portland | Ar | 9:00 a m
9:00 p m | Ar | Albany | Lv | 5:00 a m

LOCAL PASSENGER TRAINS DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)
2:35 p m | Lv | Albany | Ar | 9:35 a m
2:35 p m | Lv | Lebanon | Ar | 4:35 p m
7:30 a m | Lv | Albany | Ar | 4:35 p m
8:22 a m | Ar | Lebanon | Lv | 3:40 a m

Pullman Buffet Sleepers.
TOURIST SLEEPING CARS
For the accommodation of Second Class Passengers, attached to Express Trains.

The West Side Division
BETWEEN PORTLAND AND CORVALLIS.
MAIL TRAIN DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)
7:30 a m | Lv | Portland | Ar | 5:30 p m
9:45 a m | Lv | North Yamhill | Ar | 3:30 p m
12:30 p m | Ar | Corvallis | Lv | 12:35 p m

At Albany and Corvallis connect with lines of Oregon Pacific Railroad.

EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY (EXCEPT SUNDAY)
4:20 p m | Lv | Portland | Ar | 8 a m
6:50 p m | Lv | North Yamhill | Ar | 6:15 a m
7:25 p m | Ar | McMinnville | Lv | 8:45 a m

Through Tickets
TO ALL PORTS—
EAST AND SOUTH

For tickets and full information regarding rates, etc., call on company's agent at North Yamhill.

All Aboard for Tillamook!

and when you get there take a look at

THAYER'S NEW ADDITION.

THIS MAGNIFICENT PROPERTY is almost in the heart of the city. Perfectly level; commanding view. Size of lots, 50x100; wide streets. Will be sold on easy terms and at prices that will give the purchasers a chance to double their money in the next six months. Special inducements to those who will build.

Now is the time to invest, while property is cheap.

If you wish to make an investment or buy yourself a home, examine this property.

TILLAMOOK CITY WILL SURELY DOUBLE IN SIZE THIS SUMMER.

TRUCKEE LUMBER CO.,

(OF SAN FRANCISCO,)

DEALERS IN

General Merchandise.

They keep on hands at their store in Hobsonville the largest stock of goods in Tillamook County.

Our stock consists of Dry Goods, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats, Caps and Notions. Groceries, Crockery, and Queensware. Doors, Windows, Lime, Hair, and Cement. Hardware and Nails. Special attention given to filling orders for goods in jobbing lots.

AGENTS FOR

The Steamer TRUCKEE.

TILLAMOOK, SAN FRANCISCO AND WAY PORTS.

Makes regular trips about every two weeks, the weather permitting.

The fast sailing STE. TRUCKEE has been specially fitted up for carrying passengers. Following are the rates:

CABIN PASSAGE.....\$15.
ROUND TRIP.....\$30.
STEERAGE (one way).....\$0.

Freight, (General Merchandise).....\$4 per ton

J. E. SIBLEY, Manager, Hobsonville, Ore.

NETARTS

BY THE SEA!

J. W. MAXWELL has platted a town-site on his place at Netarts beach. Fine slightly residence lots, view unsurpassed and sheltered from the north-west wind. No prettier and more suitable place could be found for a sea-side resort. Hundreds of people visit Netarts Bay every summer and camp for weeks on the beach. Fine surf bathing, good fishing, several varieties of clams and oysters, elegant five-mile drive on the beach, and picturesque arched rocks where thousands of sea-lions disport themselves every day. Just the place to spend a few weeks this summer and select a site for a cottage by the sea. A most delightful location. Several lots bargained before survey was made. Come via Sheridan or North Yamhill. For full particulars, prices, terms etc., write to J. W. MAXWELL, Netarts, Tillamook Co., Oregon.

THE FINEST BEACH ON

HOW A STATE WAS WON.

ONCE THE DARK AND BLOODY GROUND OF BORDER WARFARE.

Now It is a Prosperous Commonwealth, and is about to Celebrate the Centennial of Its Admission to the Union—Gallant Isaac Shelby.

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)

KENTUCKY was admitted to the Union by act of congress bearing date Feb. 4, 1791. In April of the same year a constitutional convention was held, and June 1, 1792, the star of the new commonwealth first shone on the American flag, and her representatives and senators took their places among the national lawmakers.

These are the events soon to be celebrated by centennial observances at Louisville, and there is such a wealth of material on which to draw for suggestions that even a partial failure of the affair seems well nigh impossible. Romance, adventure, daring deeds and lofty purpose throb through all the years of Kentucky's existence as a colony, a county of Virginia and a commonwealth. Endowed with the highest gifts of nature, Kain-tuck-see, as the Indians called it, was indeed, according to the significance of the name, a "dark and bloody ground" long before the white man succumbed to the fascination of its mountain regions or the softer charm of its bluegrass uplands. No tribe could claim the realm for its own, but all tribes hunted there—chased the deer, tracked the bear and fought each other when they met.

They battled in the primeval forests or along the open spaces of the undulating barrens, the nations of the north generally being arrayed against the nations of the south—a tragedy of conflict to be repeated in later times when civil war again made Kentucky a debatable ground, and substituted for arrow and tomahawk the hurtling bullet and the shrieking shell.

But a revolution was soon to convulse this coveted domain. The all conquering white man stepped across its borders, and, like the savage, he found it fair and well worth the winning. There followed what may be called the heroic age of settlement—an age illuminated by the mighty exploits of such men as John Finley, Daniel Boone, Simon Kenton and James Harrod. It was an age of desperate struggle; of forays and of reprisals; of midnight massacres and of relentless vengeance; of brutality unspeakable and of magnanimity sublime. It was an age that bred and made ready for the tremendous demands of the war for independence that body of keen eyed, self sacrificing and never daunted fighters known to history and song as the hunters of Kentucky. As colonists they strove against the savages side by side with British regulars, and from their redeployed comrades they got the military training that stood them in good stead when the cross of St. George was hauled down and the banner of the new republic sought the welcoming breeze.

It seems fitting that one who has been a soldier should be governor of the state at the time when the arrangements for the centennial celebration are being perfected, for the first occupant of the executive chair was also a gallant warrior as well as an able statesman. Although a man loving peace, quiet and the calm routine of farm management, he wrote history with his sword and shines in the annals of his country as the hero of King's mountain and of the battle of the Thames.

Isaac Shelby—that is his honored name—was born at North Mountain, Md., Dec. 11, 1750, and died near Stamford, Ky., July 18, 1825. His father, a native of Wales, took part in the French and Indian and Revolutionary wars, rose to the rank of general, and lived to see his son chief magistrate of Kentucky, dying in 1794. Isaac first saw bloodshed when fighting the Shawnees and Delawares in 1774. Then came the struggle for freedom, and young Shelby gained fame and success. In one year—1780—he won three battles from the British, and followed up these triumphs by planning with John Sevier the campaign

which culminated in the affair of King's Mountain, where the English power in the south was forever broken. Kentucky secured statehood and Shelby was the nearly unanimous choice for governor. He refused re-election and returned eagerly to his farm. Six times he served as presidential elector, and then came the second war with Great Britain. Disaster had overtaken the first army of the west, the enemy held Michigan, and alarm prevailed all along the frontier, which swarmed with savage hordes. The people demanded that Shelby again assume office, and the venerable Cincinnati, then sixty-three years old, obeyed their behest. His call for mounted volunteers was characteristic. "Assemble at Newport," he wrote, "I will meet you there in person: I will lead you to the field of battle and share with you the dangers of the campaign."

General SIMON B. ECKNER, (Present Governor of Kentucky,) who culminated in the affair of King's Mountain, where the English power in the south was forever broken. Kentucky secured statehood and Shelby was the nearly unanimous choice for governor. He refused re-election and returned eagerly to his farm. Six times he served as presidential elector, and then came the second war with Great Britain. Disaster had overtaken the first army of the west, the enemy held Michigan, and alarm prevailed all along the frontier, which swarmed with savage hordes. The people demanded that Shelby again assume office, and the venerable Cincinnati, then sixty-three years old, obeyed their behest. His call for mounted volunteers was characteristic. "Assemble at Newport," he wrote, "I will meet you there in person: I will lead you to the field of battle and share with you the dangers of the campaign."

About a year ago Dr. Brown hypothesized a "habitual" and turned him into a total abstainer, and when James Fair, Jr., came out of the hospital some months ago, where he had been prostrated by "cerebral excitement"—so they call it in the case of wealthy men—he put himself under the doctor's care. The result led to inquiries for the patient of a year ago, and he came forward to

QUEEN OF LAUNDRESSES.

The Title Bestowed Upon a Good Looking French Woman.

The laundresses of France celebrated their annual Mi-Careme (middle of Lent) festival this year with extraordinary display. The association includes about 30,000 women and girls, and in the great procession forty decorated chariots represented as many cities and districts, the parade taking place on the Place de



LOUISE SICARD.

la Republique, and being witnessed by over 100,000 persons. The judges granted four prizes to the four districts having the best decorated cars, and the delegates of the forty districts chose Mlle. Louise Sicard as Reine de Blanchisseuses ("Queen of laundresses").

The queen, for the year, or rather for the day, is a handsome and vivacious brunette, twenty-six years old, considerably above the average size, with pleasing manners and attractive appearance, and this is the second time she has been chosen to the honor.

A CALIFORNIA COUNTESS.

She is the Daughter of an American Woman and a German Noble.

The fiction of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" has become a startling fact in San Francisco, with the variations that the subject is a girl and her title is Prussian. Ida Green was, a few weeks ago, only a smart and pretty California maiden of fifteen; she is now the Countess von Bornacoe, and is so little elated over it that she can only blush in sweet confusion when addressed by her new title.

The circumstances are not so creditable to Ida's father as they were to Cedric Errol's in the drama. Mr. "Green," as Ida's father called himself, often told his wife that he was the son of a Prussian count, but she set it down as mere romancing, for he was a dissipated fellow. At length he received a large remittance from Berlin and departed for his native land, leaving his wife to support herself and daughter by hard work. Five years later—to wit, in 1887—she married J. J. Robinson, with whom she lives in average comfort. A few weeks ago she was amazed by the arrival of an agent who was hunting the American family of the son of Count Von Bornacoe.

It appears that the scapegrace "Green" had behaved so badly that he was driven from home, and in California reformed so far as to keep a saloon and marry a woman to whom he had taken a fancy. He was honorable enough, however, to give his family conclusive proofs of his American marriage. By the death of his father and older brother he became Count von Bornacoe, and now the estate, worth at least half a million, descends, with the title, to Ida Green, the only California woman who ever received a title by inheritance.

Fatal to Drunkenness. Ex-Senator James G. Fair, of Nevada, is very positive there is a great deal in hypnotism, for his son, James Fair, Jr., who was far gone on the drunkard's road, has been so completely "influenced" by Dr. Brown that he cannot abide the sight or smell of whisky, and even the green doors of the saloons excite in him a feeling of nausea. Another



JAMES FAIR, JR.

son, Charles, who was only moderately given to the cup that inebriates, has also been cured of his liking, and neither of the boys has tasted liquor for months.

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JUST DROP HIM A LINE.

THE GAME FISH OF THE SEASON IS WAITING FOR IT

If the Line Has a Hook and a Fly at Its End You May Expect a Speedy and Vigorous Answer—Charms of the Land Locked Salmon.

(Copyright, 1891, by American Press Association.)

The great family of fishermen are abroad in every part of the country. The catch of each class is determined by the limitations of particular regions. Thus in the east anglers are going after flounders which have begun to wriggle up out of the mud; in the streams of Delaware and northern New York and Ohio trout are being taken, and in those favored parts of the country where the catch of land locked salmon is permitted by law at the breaking up of winter disciples of Walton are having rare sport. Down in Florida, on the Atlantic coast and in the Gulf of Mexico there are many hunters of the tarpon, a good eating fish on account of the lusciousness of the glutinous fin, and so from a hasty review it is seen that fishing honors are pretty evenly divided all over the United States.

Not much enthusiasm is felt by flounder fishermen, for that is one of the most modest and inactive of fish. Nevertheless, in default of better, the catch of a five pound flounder in Jamaica Bay or in the other great flounder resorts of Long Island Sound is well worth a trip. At this season the flounders prefer the sand worms, but are not averse to clam bait, and as for tackle, any salt water kind will do, provided the hooks are not too large. There are no other factors, such as tide or the state of the water, necessary to consider, for the flounder can be caught in muddy or clear water, and neither low tide nor high tide has been found in any way to influence the haul.

After all, fishermen in the northern and western states are most to be envied at this season. They can drop a line to a game fish without breaking the law. Of course there are moments when the Pennsylvanian or man from Michigan wishes he possessed great leisure and



"HE WILL SHOW SOME ECCEENTRICITY," wealth in order to enjoy a season of tarpon fishing. There are times when fishermen all over the country envy the anglers of the District of Columbia, who may drop hook and line for all fish within the limits of the district at any season of the year; but all of us have compensations. Even if the fish commissioners have not yet sought out our own little inlets for depositing shad therein, it is a very remote place, indeed, where the land locked salmon have not been placed.

A wise provision of congress has brought into every spring-fed stream the relatives of the salmon, who are, so far as their size and opportunity will allow, quite as averse as he is to the gasping on the sward. In the cold streams of Michigan fishing of land locked salmon is permitted after the 1st of May. Hudson river salmon fishing extends from March 1 to Aug. 15, no nets allowed; in the Lake George region from May 1 to Oct. 1.

It would surprise the eastern sportsmen to see what fine salmon trout are caught in large quantities in the White river of Indiana, the Grand river of Michigan, and the Snake river of Nebraska—the latter, however, against the law—and with what simple means. The writer remembers seeing a fisherman, new to the art, in northern Ohio throw his hook baited with a worm into the water and get a bite at once. The bob of the float sunk far beneath the surface, carried away by the hard pull of a heavy fish. A brilliant play was expected; but what did the novice do? Nothing but this. Ignorant of all the soft and shrewd seductions of the angler's art, he bailed in his prize—a five pounder—by main force! That is what an experienced fisherman would call "fool's luck."

Such a method cannot be called fishing, and it would hardly happen twice in succession that a novice would land his fish. A lively fish is by no means caught when he is hooked. The salmon, land locked variety as he is, remembers his ancestry and sometimes makes a rash and fearful impetus and velocity. And that is what constitutes the sport. Follow your fish and don't allow him to take off too much line either up or down stream; don't give him an inch that he has not earned. Keep him off rocks, away from waterfalls and remember the great principle, and that is to raise your fish pull with all his strength. Thus he is soonest exhausted.

Force him to run again if he turns gish, and then when you have done all you can do, like a pretty woman he will show some now him and eccentricity which is laid down neither by writers of piscatory advice nor by novelties. Who could ask for better and more exciting game? Let those fish for the tarpon and the shad who will, the fishermen all over the country need not repine so long as they are within walking distance of a cold fed stream, haunt of the land locked salmon. FRANCIS LIVINGSTON.

The Railway in the Holy Land. Owing to bad weather it is announced that the railway from Jaffa to Jerusalem will not be ready as soon as anticipated. The engineers and laborers are