

LOW PRICES

Cream Baking Powder

Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard.

WEEKLY ADVERTISING RATES.

Toma's 10cts a can at Cohn's.
Pickles 10cts per keg at Cohn's.
Price's baking powder at Cohn's.
Cohn pays 20cts per dozen for eggs.
Arbuckle's coffee 25cts per lb. at Cohn's.
Try Rising Sun baking powder, at Cohn's.
Dry granulated sugar, 10 lbs. for \$1, at Cohn's.
Dr. Wise, the dentist, will be in again in July.
Dance, Saturday night at Hadly's Hall. All invited.
Dr. Wise and family came in on the Str. Elmore.
Subscriptions for any paper published taken at Lamb's.
Patronize home industry by getting your legal blanks at Lamb's.
Born, to C. H. Hicks and wife, of Bay City, a nine-pound boy. July 11.
Don't fail to read the New York Tribune advertisement on the last page.
Steamers Homer and Augusta arrived Wednesday, and Truckee sailed same day.
Livingstone's boot and shoe store in Bay City has been closed out by creditors.
WANTED:—County orders to the value of \$3000 at the bank: C. & E. THAYER, 51
The newly elected county officials have qualified, given bonds and assumed their duties.
W. S. Runyon has returned again and pushing forward the work on the Willamette river road.
A. P. Wilson and Hon. J. W. Maxwell left for Portland per Str. Elmore, Tuesday morning.
It is necessary for this office to collect some delinquent accounts at once. Our attention, in some cases, is exhausted.
San Francisco Chronicle, Daily and Sunday, delivered 15cts per week or 15cts per month, strictly in advance, at Lamb's.
Tillamook and Bay City will be pitted against each other in a base-ball game at the latter named place next Sunday afternoon.
Ed. Illingworth, who killed H. A. Adams, waived examination, and will remain in jail until the grand jury meets next month.
We are asked to contradict a rumor to the effect that Charles Martin and wife have parted. There was no foundation for the report.
Weaver, of Iowa, has the presidential nomination from the People's party, and Lowell of California is the Prohibition standard bearer.
James McCain was here this week. He has appointed A. W. Severance, the present incumbent, as Deputy District Attorney for this county.
Dr. W. A. Wise, the dentist, will start Tillamook July 5. He will be at the Central Hotel to practice dentistry on and after July 12, until further notice.
A new line of hats and caps, and ladies' finishing goods just received at Miss Angie Krebs' millinery store at Woods. All goods sold at cost for the next thirty days.
Deeds, Mortgages, Bonds for Deeds, and other legal blanks, the latest approved forms, well printed and on the best quality of paper, at Portland prices, at Lamb's book store.
Steamer Garfield leaves here at 7:30 Sunday morning, running to Sandspit and Garibaldi, and will take excursionists from Sandspit to Bay City at 1 P. M. of the base-ball game.
A large number of the Masonic lodge of this place went to Bay City Friday night to attend the installation of Bay City Lodge No. 102, which has just received its working charter.
Ye editor's mother, Mrs. Martha Jones; his sister, Miss Melva Jones, and his two children arrived per Str. Elmore at Thursday, and will remain here visiting a few weeks. They reside at Los Angeles, California.
The Bay City Tribune failed to appear last week, and the people there say there is little prospect for it to be resuscitated, as the press has been taken away, and the paper has been receiving little support of late.
Blank road petitions and notices at the clerk's office furnished free to all who desire to get up road petitions. By sending to Mr. Conder you will get blanks that are regular and legal, saving much vexatious delay and expense.
An English vessel loaded with Chinamen lay off Tillamook bar for several days last week, and it is supposed it was the intention to land a lot of the Mongolians here. It is reported that a vessel of the same description, with a load of the pesky Celestials, was captured off the coast of California.

BREVITIES.

Go to Williams for drugs.
Flour \$1.50 per bbl. at Cohn's.
Cohn sells flour at \$1.15 per sack.
Rising Sun Baking Powder at Cohn's.
Rising Sun Baking Powder at Cohn's.
County orders wanted. J. W. Lawless.
Sewing Machine for Sale.

A FATAL ACCIDENT.

A WAGON-LOAD OF PICKNICKERS CAPSIZED.

The Outfit Rolls From a High Grade Into Nestucca River.

Word has just been received here that Miss Lizzie Thacker was killed at the high grade on Nestucca river, near Beaver, Wednesday morning. G. W. Wallace and family were returning from the 4th of July festivities at Woods, and when between Dixby's and West's, the team became frightened, and jumped from the grade, precipitating the wagon with all its occupants into the river seventy-five feet below. Miss Lizzie Thacker, a 16-year-old girl, whose parents reside near Beaver, fell beneath the horses and wagon, and was with difficulty pulled from the water. Life seemed extinct, and in a short time she was dead, and it is not certain whether she died from bruises or drowning. The rest of the occupants were badly bruised, but none seriously injured. One horse was killed and the wagon smashed into smithereens. It was a narrow escape for all, and the only wonder is that any of the occupants escaped with their lives.

ANOTHER REPORT.

On the 6th of July when returning from the celebration at Woods, G. W. Wallace was so unfortunate as to run off the grade where there is a sharp descent of about 200 feet into the Nestucca river. There were nine in the wagon, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace, their four children, Mrs. A. W. Dunn and child, and Miss Mary E. Thacker (generally called Lizzie.) Mr. Wallace had got out and was tying the wheels, as there was no brake on the wagon, when the horse next the hill crowded her mate over. When Mr. Wallace saw there was no hope of keeping the horses on the grade, he with remarkable presence of mind, headed the horses straight for the river. Mrs. Wallace fell out about 50 feet from the river, and the others were scattered along the descent, except Lizzie Thacker, who held Mrs. Wallace's baby. She managed to throw the baby out safely, and a clump of willows saved it from going into the river. Lizzie was not so fortunate. She could not get out until the horses and wagon went over a sheer fall of 12 feet into the river. She fell forward between the horses, and was almost strangled before she could be rescued, besides being badly bruised on the head and limbs. All efforts to relieve her failed, and she died about two hours later. She was buried next day in the Ellison cemetery. Lizzie had been baptized by Rev. Milnor Jones, April 23. The others are recovering from their bruises, which were slight.

Special Sales.

During the month of July, 1892, we will make special sales, at "Frisco Store" of our entire stock of dry goods, boots and shoes, clothing, hats and caps, glassware, queensware, crockery, groceries, provisions, etc. If you wish to secure bargains, this will afford you the best opportunity ever offered in this city.

County Court Proceedings.

Court convened July 5; H. F. Holden Judge, C. C. Babbidge and W. H. Cary Commissioners, W. W. Conder Clerk, and J. D. Edwards Sheriff, present.
Sheriff's final account of delinquent tax rolls for 1884 to 1889 and 1890 to 1891, shows as follows:
Amount charged on roll 1891, \$5651 50
" Sheriff's assessment, 39 13
" Roll of 1890, 1249 83
" " 1884 to 1889, 4034 70
By amount collected roll 1891, 1498 79
" " " 1890, 59 13
" " " 1884 to 89, 8 94
" Sworn off, doubly ass'd, 285 15
Accounts were found to balance with the books of the County Clerk and the Sheriff was discharged.
J. D. Edwards's bonds, as sheriff, in sum of \$10,000, with T. H. McCormack, Wm. Heitmiller, Wm. Olsen and W. H. Cooper as sureties, approved.
Geo. Cohn's bonds, as treasurer, \$10,000, with Wm. D. Stillwell, W. G. Kelso, L. Orenshaw, C. N. Drew, Geo. Pettit, John Barker, W. S. Hays, and L. H. Brown, as sureties, approved.
Preston S. Brown's bond, as surveyor, \$5000, M. W. Harrison, C. W. Smith, H. W. Lasselle, H. F. Godspeid and S. Miller, as sureties, approved.
Dr. H. Petre's bond as coroner, in the sum of \$3000, approved.
W. W. Conder's bond, as county clerk, \$20,000, with B. R. Daniel and J. H. Edlison and I. C. Quick as sureties, approved.
Chas. Pye files bond in the sum of \$5,000, as assessor, with W. N. Vaughn as surety, approved.
The examination of the books of H. McDermott, late county Treasurer, showed that he had on hand \$8726.08 of the county's money, and he was ordered to turn the funds over to the newly elected treasurer, Geo. Cohn, which was done, and McDermott showing receipt therefor, was discharged from further obligation to the county.
Road petition of C. Christenson, et al, allowed and road ordered opened.

deferred until September term of court, as proper bonds had not been filed.

LITTLE NESTUCA WAGON ROAD.
Report for year ending June 4, 1892.

Receipts.
Amount of toll collected..... \$789 60
Expenditures.
Paid indebtedness from last year 473 52
" hired labor..... 30 25
" gate keeper's salary..... 285 82
Unpaid bills.
For labor..... 572 30
Balance on gate keeper's salary..... 104 17
Incidentals..... 144 70
Total indebtedness..... 911 17
Report is signed by W. E. Baxter, secretary, and is approved by the court.

In the matter of the application of L. G. Freeman, et al, for the vacation of a county road, the order of this court allowing said petition, heretofore made, April 10, 1891, having been reversed by the circuit court, it is now ordered that said petition be dismissed and that an order be issued to the road supervisor of road district No. 7 to cause the road described in said petition to be opened, and it is ordered that warrants be drawn as follows: One for payment of the costs in circuit court for \$31, and one of \$17 for paying costs in the supreme court.

All bids for painting the court house were rejected.

The following bills were allowed:
(CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK)

AMMONIA AND SUICIDES.

One of the Most Certain Agents for Causing Death by Slow Poisoning.

Of the number of those seeking suicide by swallowing some form of poison, probably there are few who have sought to kill themselves by means of ammonia. Nevertheless, ammonia, although it is the active agent in most of the salts sold to women for their gilt decorated and perfumed scent bottles, is poisonous when taken internally in a concentrated form. To attest this there have been recently in New York several cases, the most recent being that of Herman Harowitz, of which Deputy Coroner Jenkins said that death took place in a comparatively short time after the ammonia was taken. In another case, that of a child, Dr. Jenkins said death resulted in five minutes after swallowing the ammonia solution.

There are on record also cases of slow poisoning from ammonia administered with intent to commit murder. Furthermore, the appearance of workmen in guano factories, where ammonia is set free by grinding guano, has been noted, and in every case there is an unmistakable system of poisoning. This is a discoloration of the skin of the face, which assumes a blotched, dirty appearance. First to take on this appearance is the skin of the nose and forehead. Autopsies on those who die from ammonia poisoning reveal a dark line on the mucous membrane lining the stomach and intestines.

As an agent for causing death by slow poisoning, ammonia is one of the most certain and most difficult of detection, owing to its volatile nature. This quality has led physicians to believe that some of the mysterious deaths that have taken place in the history of modern and medieval crime are due to ammonia. It is known now that months have elapsed between the first symptoms of sickness and the death of a person from ammonia poisoning. On the other hand, death has resulted in four minutes from the time a large draught of ammonia has been swallowed. It has been found in cases of gradual absorption of ammonia in the human system, that there is a general elimination of healthy oxidation of the blood and a consequent lowering of the bodily strength. In the cases of immediate poisoning, death comes with frightful agony, as in the case of Horowitz. Blood gushed from his nose and mouth.

Statistics in England put ammonia thirteenth in frequency in the list of poisons. Alexander Winter Blyth, medical officer of health in the St. Marylebone district, London, cites thirty cases of poisoning by ammonia swallowed for the purpose of committing suicide, or administered with the purpose of committing murder or absorbed unconsciously in food. Of the suicidal cases six were fatal. Of twenty accidental cases twelve were fatal. Of cases of murder with ammonia, Dr. Blyth notes two, both of them children.

Wilson Caught.

Wilson, the murderer of Marie Walsh, was recaptured in Chehalis valley Thursday evening by Constable Carter, and is now secure in the state prison at Salem. Since his escape from Sheriff Kelly last week, he has been wandering about, doing his traveling at night, and he finally ventured on the public highway in the day time, and was noticed and stopped by Carter. He had tried to disguise himself by shaving his mustache off, and readily agreed to go along with the constable to see if he could be identified. He watched his chance, however, and attempted to escape. After a lively foot race, some clinching and fighting with clubs, Wilson's arm was broken, and he was put in irons and hurried away to Salem. He admitted his identity after being subdued, and begged his captor to kill him. Wilson had a small target gun but had no cartridges, and his captor, had no gun, until his brother arrived, and then Wilson had been disabled. Wilson said that he intended to get a gun, kill two or three persons and then kill himself. His captors will get \$300 reward. It is thought the mob will now allow the law to take its course, and not attempt to take him from the penitentiary.

Drug Store for Sale.

On account of ill-health, I wish to sell my drug store and fixtures, together with building and lot; or if desired, will rent.

The Editor of the Portland Oregonian in Portland.

After considerable solicitation (on my part) I was induced to accept a pass to Portland and return, via Str. Elmore and the U. P. steamboats on the Columbia. So, on the morning of July 5th I started on the perilous journey, carrying in my hand a large valise containing a plug hat and a pair of socks. I wished to use the hat to add to my dignity, being a little short of that article, and in case I threw up the socks I wore, I was prepared with an extra pair. I fearlessly boarded the Str. Elmore at Bay City, and bid a short farewell to glorious old Tillamook as we sailed out over the bar into the broad expanse etc. The vessel glided beautifully over the rolling billows, and all would have been well but sometimes she glided too high and then came down again so suddenly that I felt as if my stomach weighed not an ounce, and the rocking to and fro made me fearful of spilling some of its cargo. My dignity and plug hat were stowed away in one of the rooms, and I went on deck to relieve myself of my troublesome store of victuals. The effort was a failure, but the waters calmed down and all was serene. I was then more affable and talkative with the other passengers. Being keenly alive to the dangers of the vasty deep, I tied myself to a life preserver and a bale of hay, thinking that if I fell overboard I could save the hay. Feeling safe now, I conversed with my usual grace and freedom. I was very free to admit that I had a free pass, and very generally conceded to the passengers that I was the chief mogul of the HEADLIGHT. I gave the captain my pass, also my card and a copy of last week's paper. He seemed very much impressed. We finally swooped down upon the city of Astoria, and having a few hours (and little else) to spend I started out to view the sights. Astoria is a very wicked city, but as good luck would have it, I met Ed. Taylor, Collector of customs, who treated me very cordially and kept me from getting "shanghaied." Ed. had been down to Tillamook on a former occasion, so, of course, knew me on sight. He started me away safely on the Str. Telephone, bound for Portland. The Telephone is a very large boat and runs very fast. I did not go to bed, but wandered up into the pilot house and had a talk with the captain. He seemed very reticent, and unsocial, but I entertained him as well as I could. I remarked that the grass looked green. He tersely replied "It is green." I offered him a cigar, which he respectfully declined, and then says "Captain, about what point are we opposite now?" He pointed across to a rock that jutted out boldly into the river, and coldly said, "We're opposite that point."

I saw the "point" and left him, and went down on the lower deck, where a nice appearing gentleman taught me a few tricks about cards. In making change with him, I was \$2.39 short, so I went and gave my watch and \$14 to the purser for safe keeping, then going to bed to wake up next morning in Portland, the great metropolis of the Northwest. The crowd rushed from the boat as if she was on fire, but I very coolly, with a very well known nonchalance got my belongings together and deliberately made my way from the boat to the wharf. Being too wary for the howling highwaymen who tried to drag me into their hacks, I walked up the street carrying my valise. I went to the Portland Hotel, and found they had ample accommodations for keeping me, but their prices are mighty high, (much higher than they were during the Editorial Convention two years ago.) I went down and registered at the Holton House. I had a very pleasant talk with Mr. Holton, and as he said he didn't keep anything to eat, I went to a restaurant where I got a luscious repast of pork and beans for 20cts. In snatching about, I saw Harvey Scott, Editor of the Oregonian, on the sidewalk, but he didn't seem to remember me. Mr. Scott is a very dignified looking individual, though if it wasn't for his clothes, he wouldn't look any better, perhaps, than myself or Dan Bowers. I wish Dan had been along, as he has quite a repertoire of words that would have paralyzed Mr. Scott, even if he can write a heavy-weight editorial full of metaphor and allegory. I then hid myself to Oregon city and visited the U. S. Land Office, Captain Apperson and Hon. Peter Paquet were in, and seeing that I was the editor and proprietor of a newspaper, they treated me very courteously. Captain Apperson must have a great deal of patience. He was very busy, and at the same time a woman was asking him about four hundred questions, repeating the same one very often. He answered her explicitly and patiently, and then she would ask him if he was sure of it. I think he would have been much vexed, except that she was quite good looking. From what I saw, I think the President should appoint a man to stand at the door of the Land Office and answer and expound the 1001 foolish and irrelevant questions that are propounded there every day. After making myself thoroughly agreeable to the officials of the Land Office, I started for the scene of the murder at Milwaukie, accompanied by Henry Meldrum, J. W. Draper and R. E. Hays. We viewed the fatal place, and then joined the throng that was surrounding a woods pasture where Wilson was supposed to be hiding. No one wishing to risk life by rushing in on Wilson, a party was sent to Portland for blood-hounds. These voracious dogs went through the brush, but no Wilson was there. Fearing that the hounds might mistake some of our crowd for Wilson, I very strongly advocated an early departure. We were soon at the Sellwood Electric railway, and went whizzing along at a rapid rate, without any apparent motive power, until the phantom horse, really nothing but a caged lightning, landed us again in the metropolis. Being tired of the hum and buzz of the noisy city, I started on my journey home. It was uneventful. And to-day, thanks to a kindly providence, I am safely home, comfortably ensconced in the homelike and unpretentious edifice, in the house I found once a very, very nice place.

Call and Settle

All knowing themselves indebted to me will please call and settle by note or cash before September 1st, as I expect to go away at that time. N. A. HUTCHISS. 7



In another part of this paper will be found the advertisement of the combination offer of the HEADLIGHT and New York Tribune. It will pay you to read it. Everybody who has received the Tribune is loud in its praises, and, considering that you can get it absolutely free for one year, the opportunity is one you should not miss. Every new subscriber who pays \$1.50 gets the Tribune free, and every old subscriber who pays \$1.50 on his subscription account before Dec. 1st, 1892, will get the Tribune free all the same. All are treated alike in this matter, only it is necessary to pay the \$1.50 before we order the Tribune. No such offer has ever been made before, and we were never able before to secure such liberal terms on clubbing rates as we have with the New York Tribune.

Does this Catch your eye? Read on! WE WERE NOT LOOKING FOR the hearty endorsement of our aims and methods in merchandising which the Tillamook public has showered upon us this fall and winter. They seem to realize that we are sincere in our public utterances, and when we said we had a very attractive stock, they came to look over it. When we told them that it was good value for their money, they bought freely, but we are glad to say that our stock is not nearly exhausted by the heavy drains made upon it by the purchasing public. We have the best of connections with the great centers of supply, and standing as we do, with our finger on the pulse of trade, we can tell just what the public want. The public will see in the local columns of this paper from time to time, the special bargains we have to offer. Until further notice we will make you special prices on queensware and boots and shoes. We mean business. Come and see.

W. C. King,

Presidential Campaign of 1892.

GRAND INDUCEMENTS

TO READERS OF THE

HEADLIGHT.

The Presidential Campaign of 1892 will, without doubt, be the most intensely interesting and exciting in the history of the United States, and country people will be extremely anxious to have all the general and political news and discussions of the day as presented in a National Journal in addition to that supplied by their own local paper.

To meet this want we have entered into a contract with the

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE

The Leading Republican Paper of the United States.

Which enables us to offer that splendid journal, (regular subscription price \$1.00 per year) and the HEADLIGHT, for our year.

For only \$1.50 per year, cash in advance.

NEW YORK WEEKLY TRIBUNE, regular price per year..... \$1.00
HEADLIGHT..... 1.50
Total..... \$2.50

WE FURNISH BOTH PAPERS ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.
Subscriptions may begin at any time.

This is the most liberal combination offer ever made in the United States, and every reader of the HEADLIGHT should take advantage of it at once.

Address all orders to

HEADLIGHT, Tillamook, Oregon.

The People have Cast their Votes,

And I am Before the People

TO ANNOUNCE THAT POLITICS CUTS NO FIGURE WITH MY TRADE, AND THAT I HAVE A SELECT STOCK OF FURNITURE, WALL-PAPER AND WINDOW-SHADES WHICH I AM SELLING CHEAP FOR CASH.

UNDERTAKING IN CONNECTION.

C. E. REYNOLDS,

Corner First St. and 1st Ave. E., Tillamook, Ore.

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