

JOTTINGS.

Go to Williams for drugs. 37-38

Feed of all kinds at Cohn & Co. 37-38

Produce as good as cash at Cohn & Co's. 37-38

Mrs. Claude Thayer came in on the Augusta.

The Augusta will take out a load of lumber.

Arbuckle's coffee 25cts per package at Cohn's. 37-38

The Augusta arrived in the bay Tuesday evening.

Cohn & Co. are buying all the butter they can get. 37-38

The Truckee mill started again Wednesday morning.

Boxes:—To Mr. and Mrs. L. Alley, of Nehalem, a nine-pound girl, Feb. 6.

We will pay the highest market price for all kinds of furs, hides, etc. at "Frisco Store." 37-38

The dancing club will give a ball in Wesley Smith's hall on Wednesday night, February 22.

Vermont Maple Syrup \$1.00 per gallon, also 10lbs choice Syrup for \$1.00 at "Frisco Store." 37-38

Mokaska, the finest roast coffee on the market, 25cts per pound at Cohn's; a silver spoon with every two pounds. 37-38

J. E. Sibly, of Holmsville, and C. H. Hicks of Bay City, came to Tillamook on Monday and as they came up repaired the telegraph line.

Born:—To H. C. Wolfe and wife, at Dolph, Feb. 1, a boy. It is thought that Grandpa W. H. H. Cary will get along all right with proper care.

All the Forest Grove merchants have quit keeping cigarettes, in the interest of boys and young men who were too much inclined to use them.

The Nestucca Creamery Co., of Woods, has incorporated with \$1000 capital. Stockholders: T. J. Lucy, H. H. Miller, W. A. Gage and D. J. Dunn.

If you fail to receive your paper regularly, don't fail to let us know promptly, so that we may investigate the matter and ascertain where the blame lies.

There will be a dance in Hadley's hall on the night of Feb. 22. Good music and supper will be provided for. All are invited. Supper at the Larsen House.

We are not selling out, nor having a clearance sale, but it is a known fact that we are selling goods cheaper than the cheapest—call and see us. Cohn & Co.

Commissioner W. H. H. Cary, of Dolph, had \$306.41 in the Sheridan bank when it failed. Perhaps it is part of the \$7000 that President Baldwin took with him when he went east.

If you can find a county paper in Oregon that is better printed, on better paper, more artistic typographically, or better in its news service, please send us a copy, as we should like to have it as a model.

A large force of carpenters are at work on the creamery building, the foundation is laid, the basement excavation made, and the structure framed. The boiler, engine and other machinery arrived on the Augusta.

In Portland you can buy crabs, clams, deep-sea fish, water fowl, and other luxuries of that kind at any time and at low prices. Here, right at the source of supply for such things, it is almost impossible to get them at any price.

It is reported that W. C. King will go into the cranberry business at Sand Lake, having purchased a marsh there suitable for the purpose. It is thought that cranberries will do remarkably well in certain parts of this county.

An ordinance requiring people to keep the sidewalks in front of their property clear of snow would have been a good thing of late. But who would have thought that such an ordinance ever would have been needed here?

It is said that there will be 180,000 offices at the disposal of President Cleveland, and that if he should conclude to make changes in them all at the rate of 500 a day it would take a year to get around to the last humble aspirant.

There is nothing new in the Olsen smuggling case. Mr. Olsen is expected home every day. It is thought he will extricate himself from the difficulty, though it will cost him some money besides the inconvenience and loss of time.

The Rebecca lodge will have a supper tonight, the proceeds of which will be used to assist the lodge in obtaining some necessary paraphernalia. It is a laudable purpose and should receive the support of everyone who has a little spare change.

The Tillamook Lumbering Co is now prepared to do all kinds of turning, having put in a lathe. They can turn out newels, gate posts, and all kinds of fancy work. It would be a good thing if a sash and door factory was run in connection with the mill here.

The mails are behind again. Only a part of the mail arrived Saturday night and on Monday night, none at all. It seems that from Saturday morning until Tuesday morning is time enough to get a little letter mail over the mountain, even if the snow is bad.

Rev. C. A. Willey informs us that the quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church South will be held on the fourth Saturday and Sunday of February in the chapel in this place. Elder McFarland and Rev. Cross are expected to be present. All are invited to attend.

We will pay 27½ cents per dozen for eggs at "Frisco Store." 37-38

The Augusta will sail for Portland next Saturday, if the weather is favorable.

J. J. McCoy, of Bay City, and G. W. Wallace and A. W. Bunn, of Beaver, were in the city this week.

County court met yesterday to take action on the tax levy, but the necessary documents from the Secretary of State did not arrive so court adjourned until February 21. A few bills were allowed and the boundary of R. D. No. 14 was changed.

We shall take account of stock March 15th at "Frisco Store," and in order to reduce stock, we will, for cash purchases, make reductions of 5 to 20 per cent on our entire stock. This will afford the best opportunity of securing bargains that will be offered in this city during the present year. 27-38

The following named persons are applicants for teacher's license at the examination being held: Misses Viola Lindsey, Kitty Mills, Lucy Doughty, Dora High, Jo. Petre, Myrtle Keys and Mrs. Willey. Mrs. W. J. May and T. B. Handley are assisting Superintendent Barnard in conducting the examination.

E. E. Selph, chairman of the county Democratic Central Committee, started last week to attend the meeting of the State Central Committee. He got as far as the toll gate, but the snow was so bad he could proceed no further, so he turned and came home. The elements seem to be acting as an avenging nemesis against the Democratic party.

Snow-balling is great sport, but sometimes it leads to trouble. A few days ago two lads started in and snow balled each other and in a few moments they were mad and fighting. After a lively skirmish they were separated, and it was found no blood was drawn and no bones broken. It is a bad practice anyway, and even if a fight is not brought on, it is likely to result in broken windows.

A special telegram from Nehalem states that T. F. Gallagher, one of the oldest white settlers on the Nehalem, was found dead in his bed on the afternoon of Feb. 2nd. Deceased was about 65 years of age and lived the life of a recluse. He was last seen alive Jan. 28, and was not feeling well. On Friday he was found dead as stated. The funeral took place on Monday and was largely attended.

The report that the mail contractor had been fined \$5.00 for allowing the mails to get wet is without foundation so far as we can learn. The post-intress here reported to the U. S. Mail Department that the mail had been wet at times, and notice came that a fine would be imposed upon the contractor hereafter for each time the mail came in bad condition.

S. A. Roberts and Chas. B. Handley shot a bald eagle at Mr. T. B. Handley's place on the bay last week that measured seven feet and eight inches from tip to tip of the wings. It is one of the largest specimens ever killed, as far as we can learn. T. B. Handley skinned the big bird and has sent the skin to a taxidermist to be stuffed and mounted. It will be poised as in the act of striking its prey, and will have a squirrel or rat in its talons.

Clark Hadley, while under the influence of liquor, made a bad break at the Allen House one evening last week. He fancied some one had insulted him, and he began the task of "thrashing" the whole outfit. Mr. Allen and the boarders tried to quiet him, but in the scuffle several were struck or sent sprawling to the floor. The city marshal, with suitable assistance, garnered Clark in and he was taken before Recorder Drew and fined \$5.00 and costs. The fine was exceedingly moderate, considering the circumstances. The boarders are all recovering, no injury being done to them excepting a few peeled heads and loosened teeth.

County Court—Bills Allowed

P. S. Brown, surveying	\$ 7 50
" " recording field notes	30 10
W. F. D. Jones, Road Sup. blanks	2 00
" " Envelopes Co. Supt.	4 50
J. W. Johnson, punches R. D. 17	15 00
Tillamook Lumbering Co., lumber	R. D. 7
Mary L. Day, boarding Mrs. York	five weeks
A. Williams, medicine for Hiatt	2 70
" " " Mrs. York	9 40
W. H. H. Cary, salary and mileage as commissioner	33 40
J. H. Bridgford, " "	17 80
J. D. Edwards, attendance Co Court	15 00
Mary L. Day, boarding G. Shotwell	28 75

Across the Mountains.

Joel G. Heloff and three other gentlemen came across the mountains yesterday. Mr. Heloff says that the snow is very bad on the mountain, but he thinks there need be no difficulty in getting the letter mail here every day. He says a few more men are needed on the summit, and it is his opinion that the road could have been kept open and in pretty good shape if horses had been kept on to pack the snow.

Surely if inexperienced men cross the mountain every few days, there ought to be no trouble about experienced mountaineers getting a few pounds of letter mail across each day. If not, why delay a moment in sending it via Grande Ronde, which route is open for wagons?

Where are we at?

No mail arrived here last Friday night. On Saturday night a small bundle of papers arrived. On Monday night following no mail came. On Tuesday a handful of mail matter arrived.

The report comes that the snow in the mountains is something awful. It is said to be 40 feet deep in places, and that the contractors have some horses snowed in near the summit, and that they are likely to starve before they can be got out. No doubt these reports are greatly exaggerated. Mr. Postfield came across Monday and does not report it so bad as others say it is.

However it may be, this place has not so good a mail service at present as Nehalem or Nestucca. If the mail can't be brought over the mountain, why not bring it via Nestucca or Nehalem? There is half-a-ton of it now on the other side, and rather than leave it there it should have been sent in on the Augusta, which arrived Tuesday.

It is time to think of using the Wilson river road, or some other means of relief. This question may not seem of importance to people who do not receive much mail, but to those whose business depends on the mail in a great measure, it is of the utmost importance. Something must be done.

We understand the contractor gets only \$2180 per year for carrying the mail between here and North Yamhill. This is hardly enough to buy horse feed. Such ruinously low bids have prevented reliable and responsible parties from securing the contract. The remuneration should be at least \$4000 per year, and if a man takes it for less, let him live up to the contract or abide by the consequences. The sum of \$500 extra, expended a few months ago in establishing a provision station on the summit, with horse feed, etc., and a little expense for extra help now, would bring the mail through promptly every day. When Jack Perry was on the route he kept things moving; why can't it be done now? At present there is great difficulty, but this should have been foreseen in time to make preparations—in fact when the bids were made. The public can't afford to step aside just to make it easy for the contractor.

If we could get our mail as often as Nestucca or Nehalem now, there would be no kick, but we don't get it at all. The contractor has our sympathy, except that he should have known better than to have taken the contract so low. He has been on the route before and can't plead ignorance—he simply assumed too much risk, and shouldn't expect too much leniency from the people.

THE NESTUCCA.

Capt. Symonds' Report of His Survey of This Stream.

Capt. T. W. Symonds, U. S. engineers, who was instructed to make a preliminary survey of the Nestucca river, as far up as Woods, has submitted a report to the chief of engineers.

Nestucca river through Nesucca bay enters the Pacific ocean at 45 deg. 10 min. The entrance is about 25 miles south of the entrance to Tillamook bay, and about 72 miles south of the entrance to the Columbia. It drains the western slope of the coast range of mountains, has a total length of about 45 miles, and a drainage area of about 300 square miles. The tidal area of the bay and river is about two square miles. The country drained by the Nestucca is essentially mountainous. It was once covered with magnificent forests, but the great fires which raged over this country about 40 or 50 years ago destroyed a very large proportion of the timber. Capt. Symonds says: "It is my opinion that the entrance to this bay and river from the ocean is unworthy of improvement by the general government. The only improvement which could be at all effective would be the construction of jetties to confine the flow of water across the bar."

"On account of the very limited tidal area any very marked improvement could not be hoped for, while the cost of such improvement would be incommensurate with the interests involved and the good to be accomplished."

"There is a bad reef of rocks, nearly bare at low water, extending from the headland to the south of the harbor throat about 100 feet directly into the channel. This is not shown on the coast survey chart. As the river is very narrow at this point, this reef makes a dangerous obstruction, especially to those unacquainted with the channel, as they would be likely to steer directly upon these rocks. From this reef up to the cannery, shown on the plot, a distance of about one-half mile, there is a depth at low water of from 6 to 8 feet and probably more. It is to this point that the coasting vessels which enter the river go, and there they leave the supplies which they have for the Nestucca country and receive the products which are shipped out. Those destined for Woods and points further up are then taken in small boats."

"It would seem, however, that it is proper to improve the mouth of the river or bay by the removal of the dangerous rocks at the harbor throat, as previously mentioned, and it is my opinion that the Nestucca river is worthy of improvement by the general government to this extent but for reasons given the river as far as Woods is not regarded as worthy of improvement by the general government."

"As nearly as I could ascertain, the

first vessel to enter the Nestucca since white settlers came into the country was a small sloop of 10 or 15 tons, but she was wrecked just inside the reefs of rocks near the entrance while attempting to go out with only one man on board. This was about 1882. The steam schooners Kate and Anne and A. B. Fields came in not long after in regard to establishing the cannery. The Polar Bear, Rosie Olsen, Louis Olsen, the sailing scow Ocean Wave, the steamer and sail scow Ocean Queen, the Augusta and the W. H. Harrison are among the vessels which have entered the river.

"In conclusion, I would state that the only thing in the way of improvement that would be beneficial to the Nestucca river would, in my opinion, be the reclaiming of the sand spit by planting grasses, etc."

Nehalem.

Leonard B. Alley of Nehalem came to this city Monday on business, and a HEADLIGHT reporter hunted him out and piled him vigorously with questions in order to get a few news items.

Mr. Alley says that T. F. Gallagher was found dead in his cabin yesterday. Mr. Gallagher was an old man, and heart failure is supposed to be the cause of his death. The funeral occurred Monday at Tohl's cemetery.

Work has been suspended on the new road from the junction to Arch Cape, but will be pushed to completion as soon as the weather will permit. This road will be a great help to Nehalem when open, and will make it possible for a wagon to be taken from Nehalem to Astoria. It will also make mail facilities for Nehalem much better. Being so near the coast there will be little snow on the route at any time, and when Astoria gets a rail road it would be a good mail route for Tillamook City.

The snow at Mr. Alley's place, six miles from the beach was ten inches deep, but in the immediate vicinity of the beach there is no snow at all, except on the highest hills.

The Nehalem City mill is running, sawing some fine spruce timber for the San Francisco market. The pile-driver crew is logging for the mill at present.

The steamer Polar Bear is in Nehalem and will remain there for some time, to be used as a tug. Arrangements have been made to have a few lumber schooners call, and they will be towed in and loaded with boxes for the San Francisco market, where the Nehalem Mill Co. has a contract for furnishing boxes. A deck load of fine spruce lumber will be taken out each trip. The Polar Bear is owned by the Alaska Canning Co., and members of that company are members of the Nehalem Mill Co. There is no urgent work for the steamer now in the Alaska business, but in the interim she may take an occasional load of boxes to Astoria. There is a great deal of excellent upland spruce handy to Nehalem river and it is thought an excellent trade can be worked up for it.

E. K. Scovell had a fine New Year present—it was a baby girl.

Will Taylor, of Washington county, was sick with measles at the residence of Geo. Dean.

Miss Blanche Sturgeon will begin another term of school in District No. 11, where she taught before.

Lots are selling at Nehalem occasionally, at a good price, and the general prospects for the country are good.

The Horn Creek Bugle.

The editor of the Bugle has sold out and is about to seek new pastures. He says Farewell in the following pathetic manner:

VALEDICTORY.

Dear friends and enemies, we have sold out. Yes, the Bugle henceforth will be the property of Mr. Harblower. We can say without fear of distorting the truth that we are heartily glad of it, and perhaps our many readers can cheerfully say the same thing.

While among the good people of Horn Creek we have aimed to do the square thing and at the same time earn a living. At times we failed; in fact it was hard to do both successfully in this community. If we had had plenty of money all the time we could have issued a better paper, and always championed the cause of the poor and oppressed, but such was not the case. Sometimes we were obliged to depart from the paths of rectitude to pick up a dollar. These dollars could not always be found in the path of rectitude, and they were necessary in our business. Other people besides editors have been known to do the same thing.

In our time we may have offended some people. Sometimes it was done accidentally, and sometimes on purpose. It was our intention to tell the truth, yet we failed at times. On several occasions parties threatened to lick us, and perhaps we needed it in some instances. Others said very bad things about us, some of which were true no doubt. An editor is not a saint any more than a doctor or a preacher. Our criticisms were intended to be fair. We made them from a lofty standpoint, viewing things as would be done by a man up a tree, though on occasions we may have seen but one side.

The utterances of a paper are not the utterances of a private individual. They should be above that. The moral tone of the paper itself must be above that of the average editor—or anybody else. Otherwise there would be a bad lot of newspapers, and the same rule must apply to lawyer and statesmen, else there

would be anarchy and crime on every hand.

Now as to what we have done for the people: We have waxed eloquent in describing the resources of Horn Creek and its tributaries, and have enthusiastically informed the world of every improvement made in the village. When your friends have died, we have wafted them to the other shore with words of comfort and sympathy to the bereaved; we have published the sad requiems you composed while standing at their tombs. We have burst forth with merry warblings of our choicest poetry when you got married, and have welcomed your new born into the world with all the pomp imaginable, just the same as if he or she was going to be a Daniel Webster or Susan B. Anthony some time in the future. We have kicked at the county court and town council, just to please you, while the court and council were composed of pretty good average men, after all.

We have written some powerful editorials on the great economic questions of the day; have wrestled with the tariff and criticised the Alaska sealing commission, but we doubt if our efforts were appreciated at all times. We have pulled the British Lion's tail, ripped him up the back, and walked all over his mangled fragments, yet the Bugle has remained in comparative obscurity.

Returning to home topics again, we have often stretched a point to say something good where it would have been easier to have said something harsh, all for the people. We have lied in the interests of a great many of you, and it goes against our grain to tell a lie. We have shared your joys and sorrows, have supped with you and dined off the same crust, for many moons, but now, alas, we're going to leave you.

We've grown too rich in the business to run a newspaper any longer. We shall remove to Wall St., New York City, and start a bank. Later on we may endow a kindergarten or soup house in order to carve our name on the pagoda of fame. We have relinquished our claim on the Bugle to Mr. Harblower, and will let him get rich for a while. Treat him tenderly; pay him that \$1.50 you have owed us so long and encourage him in that noble work in which he is engaged, viz: to run a newspaper in the interests of morality and the resources of Horn Creek.

Success to the Bugle!

Heho.

Wm. Barrett is at Nestocton for a few days.

Geo. and Tom Kellow were at Sand Lake on business a few days ago.

H. H. and Louis Farmer, of Hembree, are visiting on Nestucca this week.

Beaver Creek.

Snow was nine inches deep here last Thursday.

E. B. Ely's sheep were shorn in the fall and are doing well, so far.

A Severe Test.

Teacher—Why did Jesus select Simon Peter and Andrew, his brother, to be apostles?

Robby—Because they were so honest.

Teacher—How did he know they were honest?

Robby—Because the first time he met them they owned up that they had been fishing all night and hadn't caught anything.—Smith, Gray & Co.'s Monthly.

A Tale of Domestic Felicity.

White—Brown caught his wife in the dark hall last night, mistook her for their new girl, and kissed her.

Black—You don't say so! Great Scott, what a break! What did she say?

White—She mistook him for their new lodger and told him to do it again.

Not a Politician.

"So you want to marry Emma. But she is my only daughter."

"O, that's all right, I only want one."—Life.

PORTLAND MARKET.

(Wholesale Quotations.)

OATS—Grey	100 lbs	\$ 41	60	45
POTATOES	100 lbs	85	81	60
ONIONS	100 lbs	1 50	81	30
WHEAT—Willamette	1 17½	81	20	
" Walla Walla	1 12½	81	20	
DUCKS	per doz.	4 00	6 00	
GEISE	per doz.	9 00	10 00	
CHICKENS—Old	per doz.	4 00	5 00	
" Spring	per doz.	3 00	3 50	
BUTTER—Brine	per lb.	25	10	
" Store, in Rolls	per lb.	25	20	
" Choice Dairy	per lb.	60	70	
EGGS—Oregon	per doz.	15	16	
LARD, Oregon	per lb.	15	15½	
" Eastern	per lb.	13½	14	
BACON—Clear Sides	per lb.	16	17	
" Hams	per lb.	8½	9	
" Shoulders	per lb.	3 35	3 50	
FLOUR—Willamette	per 35 lbs	3 35	3 50	
" Country Brands	per 35 lbs	3 35	3 50	
" Eastern Oregon	per 35 lbs	3 25	3 40	

GROCERIES

DRY GOODS

Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes,
Gents Furnishing Goods,
Notions, Crockery, and Glassware,
Queensware, all to be found at

COHN & CO'S.

Full line of Garden Seeds.
They buy eggs, butter, furs, and skins.
Our goods are always fresh.
New goods arrive by every steamer.
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