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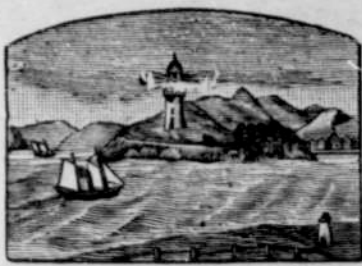
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Miss L. J. Ruggles and Mrs. Johnson have a  
first class millinery store and dress-making es-  
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Tillamook, Ore.

# Tillamook



# Headlight.

Vol. VIII, No. 21. TILLAMOOK, OREGON, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1895. \$1.50 Per Year

Mail Orders Receive PROMPT ATTENTION at Lamb's.

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Spruce, Fir, and Cedar Lumber.

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Fine Liquors and Cigars

Tillamook, Oregon.

### NEEDED REFORM

#### PETTY PROSECUTIONS A SOURCE OF EXPENSE.

This county pays out thousands of dollars every year for costs in petty criminal cases, most of which are instituted merely for spite, or for some trivial cause. The fees in some of these cases run up to \$50, and if the cases go before the grand jury or are taken into circuit court, the expense is much greater. We believe it is the duty of the prosecuting attorney and of the various justices to discharge such cases, and in cases of doubt, the complainant should be required to file bonds for the payment of the costs. Such a course would put a stop to malicious prosecutions, and would save the county thousands of dollars every year. We know that the prosecuting attorney and justices are but human, and it is very hard sometimes to refuse to make out complaints, and there is also a temptation to get the fees in the case. Some people might rail some at times because they couldn't make the county pay for their taking revenge on their neighbors, but the people generally would heartily endorse the actions of the prosecutors and J. P.'s. All good citizens will support our officials if they will frown down these insignificant prosecutions. The officer should always investigate the merits of a case as far as possible before writing a complaint or issuing a warrant, and it is his place to keep cases out of court as much as to get them in it. If a few were made to pay costs of prosecution, some of this expensive foolishness would be stopped, and the county could save enough each year to build a good bridge. The county court should enquire closely into all such claims before allowing them and should see that justices turn over what fines they do collect to the county.

In talking with Deputy Prosecuting Attorney Selph, we learn that the difficulty is rather hard to overcome. Mr. Selph says that quite often men who appear to be perfectly reliable, and who have reputations as good citizens, come and ask for complaints to be made out. They tell a story which sounds very much as if there is something in it, and often the cases seem to demand attention. The complainants, when under oath and on the witness stand, weaken greatly as to their first story, and when the witnesses for the defense are examined, the case has an entirely different aspect. Mr. Selph thinks it impossible to avoid making mistakes some times, and says he always endeavors to find out if there is anything in a case before he prosecutes it.

The justices have power to assess the costs against the complainant after the trial, and should exercise this power occasionally.

#### The Gold Diggings.

Preston S. Prown has returned from a trip to Siletz and Sand Beach where he has been surveying some mineral claims. He reports one man taking out \$100 in six days' work at Siletz, but says the only persons making the placers pay there at present are Dick Jackson and Mr. Magers.

There are a few rich claims, where money can be made, but in most instances more money will be spent in prospecting and experimenting than will be taken out.

At Sand Cape, J. D. Edwards is at work and is saving considerable gold—enough to pan out \$5 to \$10 per day. He has a very rich patch of sand, and seems inexhaustible.

It is reported that Perley Hiatt, Frank Severance, and others will move to the diggings at once, and several Tillamookers are there already prospecting.

#### Dropped Dead.

A man named Spinler who resided on Mr. Benschid's place, dropped dead Monday of heart disease or something similar. He took his gun and went out to shoot a pheasant, and not returning for a while, his wife and children went to look for him. They found him dead, and the gun lying by his side with the load in it. He was subject to falling fits, and it is supposed that he became excited when about to shoot, causing the fatal stroke.

#### Broken off Short.

About a month since, Pete Lafferty assaulted Geo. Short, a Grand Route Agency, with a club at a dance splitting his head open. A few days since Short died, and Wednesday last a dark cloud of Indian witnesses settled at McMinnville upon whose evidence a warrant was issued for Lafferty's arrest. Both the

murderer and his victims are Indians. Lafferty will probably be arrested today. Postmaster Simpson says the deed was committed in Polk county, and that Yamhill has no business with the case. —Sheridan Sun.

#### AN OLD TIME FRIEND

Reminds us of a Girl, a Letter, and a Dog.  
(From the Dallas Times—Mountaineer.)

Mr. W. H. H. Carey, of Tillamook county, arrived on the local yesterday from Portland, being on his way to Prineville to visit his brother, a long-time resident of that place. We had not seen "Tip" for 14 years, but we recognized him almost before his feet touched the ground as he got off the car. In years ago, Tip was county commissioner of Douglas county, Nevada, Genoa being the county seat. We were putting in our time then in and about Genoa, most of said time being utilized in sowing a large sized crop of wild oats that being somewhat delayed we were in a very great hurry to get in before the frost of old age caught us. At the same time we were paying pretty close attention to a charming little damsel, named—well call her Johnson, a blue eyed bewitching and jolly bit of femininity as ever swished a starched skirt in the sage brush state. At the time we thought we loved her more in a minute than a sixteen-mule team could pull, and we have always thought she felt that way toward us, for the time being, at least eight mule-power worth, if she could only have remained serious long enough to admit it. Her paternal parent was not a party to that kind of sentiment, in fact suggested to us, in language that was better fitted to the race track than the Sunday school, that our presence around his domicile was appreciated more, the less there was of it. However that didn't cut much figure in Nevada, and things were running along harmoniously until one night a fire broke out in the office occupied by the county clerk, in the court house. The fire was gotten under control after some \$1500 damage had been done, but that fire was the beginning of the coldness between the young lady and myself. A few days after it, a bright, beautiful Sunday morning, we were around with our buggy team bent on taking the object of our affections for a drive up the valley, arrangements having been previously made by which the fact would be prevented from coming to the knowledge of Johnson Senior. As we were about to start, Sheriff Williams handed us a letter asking us to deliver it to "Tip" Carey, the county commissioner, whose place we would pass, and at the same time telling us, it was a notice that the insurance adjuster would be on hand next morning, and notifying him to be present. We got to "Tip's" all right with the girl and the letter, but seeing no one around we gave the lines to her while we got out to deliver the letter. A knock at the door failed to receive recognition, except for a big mongrel dog, one part mongrel and nine parts bull, who came sniffing at our legs but said nothing. The doors were locked, but we were determined to deliver that letter. We lifted a window an inch or two, the dog making some slight objections, and pushed the letter through. As it dropped from our fingers, we noticed it fell behind a trunk setting in front of the window. That wouldn't do, so we pried the window up far enough to let our head and shoulders through—and reach the letter. Just as our fingers clutched it the dog fearing we couldn't get out, muzzled into the seat of our Sunday pants and began to pull. The girl began to laugh, and while our hair was standing on end, and we were hustling out of that, we could hear her silvery laughter, mingled we fancied with some slight encouragement to the dog. We compromised with the dog when we got our form out of the window, presenting him with so much of our pants as he had taken possession of. And how that girl laughed. Under other circumstances we might have turned our back on her, but we refrained. And then on the way home we stopped for a moment at her request, at a friends, where a dozen or so young people had gathered. They insisted on our getting out and so did the girl but we refused. We got home all right but things never ran just the same after that, and a few months later her father sent her east where she married and the last we heard of her she was raising an interesting family, which at that time numbered seven. Tip Carey was the cause of it all, but when we saw him yesterday the old bitterness had all disappeared, and we were as glad to see him as though he owed us six bits.

The steamer Elmore came in Thursday and went out Sunday. She is expected again today.

\$50.00

Expended in circulars envelopes, printing and postage will reach 2500 people probably.

But This is Different

\$5.

Invested in these columns will lay that same matter before the same 2500 people.

### CASH BUYERS

#### CASH IS GOOD BUT CHEEK GOES FURTHER.

The people were warned some time ago through the columns of the county paper that they should not patronize a man who traveled through the country selling memberships in the Pasliphich Coast Cash Buyer's Sooner Supply Association.

Like all other schemes, there was no use to fight against it until a number of people got bit, and the newspaper made enemies, because the sleek Vandyke-whiskered traveler talked smooth while the paper talked plain.

But, they all see it, now, and several parties claim that they derive no benefits after having paid \$7 to get certain privileges. In reality the privileges were to pay the agent \$7, and then you could buy of the home merchant at reasonable figures or send outside and pay exorbitant prices for shoddy goods.

Those who squandered \$7 are beginning to see now, and some others are beginning to realize the situation.

A man named E. Hannan, who worked this county, not only duped the people, but he worked the hotel keepers. M. H. Larsen, keeper of the Larsen House, of this place, says that Hannan went away owing him \$22 for board, and that he left unpaid hotel bills at Woods and at Nehalem. Mr. Larsen wrote to the company that Hannan worked for, and could get no satisfaction. If such a company ever existed, it is doubtful if ten cents is invested in it. The only investment is gall.

If the people here will take the advice of the HEADLIGHT, the traveling fakirs will seldom have money enough to pay their hotel bills, and the hotel keepers will act wisely in refusing such fellows accommodations unless there is some cash in sight.

This is about the four-hundredth swindle of the kind that has struck this county, and it is to be wondered what is the next.

Will it be successful?

#### PERSONAL.

G. W. Pettit has returned from his southern Oregon ranch. He will remain here a while.

W. H. H. Cary has returned from a visit to his brother at Prineville. He says the sage brush plains of Crook county can't compare with Tillamook.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Sibley went to Portland Monday on a business trip.

W. J. Smith was in the city Monday, and made a trip to the bay while here.

H. F. Goodspeed and wife went to Portland on business Monday.

Geo. Means went to Portland Monday to be gone a few days.

J. E. Hosmer and wife left for Portland Monday evening. Mr. Hosmer will go on a lecturing tour through the state.

Rev. Starbuck is here again attending to his duties as elder of the Advent Church.

L. G. Shafer, of Walla Walla, was in this city on business last week.

Conrad Zwickel, of Portland, was in the city this week. He has property interests here. He came by way of Siletz where he was introducing a gold saving machine of his invention.

G. W. Kiger, of Bay City, was in the city on business last week.

Geo. B. Luce and L. T. Pierce, of Nehalem, were in the city Monday to file on land in the Nehalem country.

#### Thrifty Vegetables.

Wm. Brown, the jolly rancher, who is now living on the Olsen place, now owned by Beals Bros., was in town Saturday giving away milk and vegetables to his friends. He had some fine vegetables which were planted the 20th of May, long after his neighbors had put in their gardens, but Mr. Brown raised a fine patch of vegetables, and can vie with any of his neighbors as to size quantity and quality of garden truck.

H. H. Welch moved here from Bay City, Tillamook county, with his family last week and is occupying the Jo Woods property in Hobson's addition. Mr. Welch has also rented the Mrs. Lamb building adjoining the Star Bakery, where he has opened a barber shop.—Newberg Graphic.

S. O. Wickland has a 28-pound mang-wurtzel beet on exhibition at Cohns. The same beet was a germ in a seed in one of Cohns five-cent packages last April.