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of the
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in turn
Waits
his or her
Chance
to
Read
This Paper

THERE IS
no easier
or surer
way to
reach
their
pocket-
books

Tillamook



Headlight.

Vol. VIII, No. 30. TILLAMOOK, OREGON, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 19, 1895. \$1.50 Per Year

\$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.

SHEET LIGHTNING.

A MAGNIFICENT ELECTRIC DISPLAY.

Sheet lightning made a weird and wonderful demonstration in this vicinity last Friday. Thunder and lightning is something unusual in this country, but the display mentioned was one of the most curious phenomena on record. A glaring flame seemed to pervade all space, and the detonations of thunder were almost deafening. It was noticed particularly at the public school building, school being in session at the time. No damage was done to the building but flashes and balls of fire darted promiscuously through the school rooms, causing a panic in one room, and resulting in the school being dismissed for a time. None of the pupils were seriously hurt, but a number were scorched enough to cause blisters and several had their clothing slightly burned. A number were prostrated from the shock for a while. Alice Peterson, a twelve-year old daughter of Chas. Peterson, the barber, suffered the most, and she had to be carried home, requiring the attendance of a physician. Dr. Petro found that her arms and other portions of her body were blistered, and her underclothing was scorched. She suffered most from the shock, and required a few days to completely recover. The others who were hurt recovered quickly. The children say they saw big balls of fire playing on the stove pipe around the stove. One boy says he "saw it coming and dodged it." There was considerable excitement in town for a while and a number of people were seen rushing to and from the school building, where about 150 pupils were in attendance. The same display was noticed in several private dwellings, and the lightning ran into the telegraph office in the HEADLIGHT office, but the lightning arrester turned it on the ground wire which connects with the water pipes. No damage was done here except the scare caused by the loud report on the lightning arrester. The telephone bells on L. H. Brown's telephone system were rung vigorously at the same time. In the neighborhood of the town several large trees were split into fragments by the thunderbolts. It seems that the whole atmosphere was heavily charged with electricity when the flashes came, there being three or four distinct displays in a short time. Quite a storm was progressing at the time, and the barometer registered exceedingly low.

Capt. A. W. Miller, former keeper of Cape Meares light house, was married recently in Portland.

At the last meeting of the city council a few bills were allowed. The proposed health ordinance has not been completed yet.

Candies and nuts at wholesale or retail at the bakery. Special prices for Christmas trees and schools. Fresh invoices for the occasion. Masques for the Christmas ball.

This paper will soon present to its readers each week extended articles regarding dairying. This will in no way curtail the other reading matter usually found in the HEADLIGHT.

Little Miss Augusta Schrader gave a party last Sunday afternoon to her many friends among the other little girls of her age in town. It was the 13th anniversary of her birthday and she received numerous presents.

You can find modern and fashionable furniture, all well finished and substantially constructed at Thompson's. A recent visit to his place of business convinced us that there is no use to send to Portland for furniture.

Andrew Kershaw, the doctor at the Grand Ronde Indian agency, has been appointed superintendent of the Grand Ronde Indian boarding school and special disbursing officer. The bonds required are \$10,000, and have been furnished. This relieves Agent Brentano from office.

On Tillamook rock the other day a dog went mad and began chasing the men all around the place. After much hard work and scheming they finally succeeded in locking the animal in the dining room, where after a time, in its mad frenzy, it butted its brains out against the wall.

We have made clubbing arrangements with Hoard's Dairyman, which is by all odds the best dairying paper in the United States—in fact it is the only one of any importance. The price of the Dairyman is \$1.00 per year, and it can be had with the HEADLIGHT for \$2.00 per year. Every subscriber to the HEADLIGHT should have the Dairyman as everyone here is interested in dairying.

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PHYSICIAN, SURGEON
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- Christmas Cards,
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CLUBBING LIST

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The following named papers will be clubbed with the HEADLIGHT at the rate given in the right hand column of figures. The figures on the left show the price of the publishers of the various papers. These are cash prices:

\$1.50	Oregonian and HEADLIGHT	\$2.00
1.50	Examiner	2.25
1.50	Call	2.00
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1.00	Toledo Blade	2.00
1.00	St. Louis Globe Democrat (semi-weekly)	2.00
1.00	Inter Ocean	1.75
1.00	New York Tribune	1.75
1.00	Cincinnati Enquirer	4.00
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1.00	Cosmopolitan	2.00
1.00	Hoard's Dairyman	2.00

We can give you some very favorable combinations of several papers if you wish more than two. These rates may be withdrawn any time.
Call at this office or at B. C. Lamb's book store if you wish to accept any of these offers.
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HISTORICAL.

NESTUCCA TWO HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

"Near a league to the south of the anchorage is a shippe's way which we entered with the longe bote and ascended five leagues. For some waye the strene lieth neare the coaste, and then entereth the forests leading inne a northerlie direction. This is the larger Strene and is named by the Barbariennes "Nestuccah" which signifieth inne the language of the Hereticks "Father."
Near half a league from the shippe's waye is a small deepe baye into the easte of which a small strene enters named "Nestachee," signifyinge "Mother."
Near two leagues to the south of the shippe waye is a smaller strene discharging into the main sea named "Neskowine," which signifieth The Childe. The lande is all highe mountaines of dense forestes. Onn the south side of the small baye are some lowe, grassie savannahs, where ourr menne found the wilde roebucks which they slewe for foode. Some greate blacke beares were sene, butte they escaped into thickette, where ourr menne could notte come att themne."—From a Manuscript, dated in 1685, in possession of Walter S. Barnhart, of Nestucca.

W. S. Barnhart, of Oretown, this county, is contributing a series of articles to the Pacific Empire, a woman's rights paper published in Portland. Mr. Barnhart entitles his sketch, "A Day on Mount Hebo," and the story is continued from week to week, small installments at a time, but instead of its being anything particular in regard to Mount Hebo, the writer digresses and seems to have lost sight of the subject of his story, branching out into an alleged historical sketch of the Nestucca country, as may be seen in the introduction of this article.

Mr. Barnhart's story has no merit as a literary production, and his mode of expression is very crude and farfetched, however, if the historical part of it is the product of his own ingenuity, it shows no mean ability as a romancer, and if he has borrowed the ideas, he has shown facility for adaptation!

On the other hand if Mr. Barnhart has the necessary documents and can substantiate what he purports, he has matter of most peculiar interest to this section and the Northwest generally. If his alleged manuscripts are genuine, they are certainly of great value to him. The quotation above is claimed by Mr. Barnhart to be a portion of a ship's diary which was cast ashore at Nestucca years ago, and he says the date of the paper is 1685.

Those who are interested in the history of this county should procure the story and read it, as the quotations from the ship's diary are of sufficient interest to demand attention.

A four-year-old son of L. Jarvey of Bay City was strangled to death by swallowing some dry beans last Saturday. The little fellow had been playing with the beans and putting them into his mouth. One or more became lodged in his windpipe and he died of strangulation before surgical relief could be obtained.

The Whist party Saturday night was well attended notwithstanding the raging storm, and a commendable interest was manifested. Lunch was served. The next meeting will occur at the residence of Claude Thayer, when the organization will be perfected, and various committees created to manage affairs. At the last meeting T. B. Handley and Mrs. H. A. Woodford won the grand prize. The booby went to H. H. Alderman and Mrs. F. R. Beale, the last named having taken the first prize on the previous occasion.

There is a person in the HEADLIGHT office who knows but little or nothing of the telegraph, though the clicking instruments have been in the office over three years. Said person never gave telegraphy any attention, and a few days ago the operator was unavoidably absent from the office for an hour. There seemed to be an urgent call from the way the machine clicked, and the party of the first part sat down to take the message. It came minute-between-words, and five minutes-between-words, and the tyro was able to receive it. The message was from down the

bay and demanded the immediate attendance of Dr. Wiley, to whom the message was delivered with great expedition. Dr. Wiley came in to send word he was going, but just then came the word that the patient had just died. It took so long for the novice to receive the telegram that the patient couldn't hold out until relief came. The amateur can't be induced to fool with the instrument anymore, and it will be a long time before he touches a key again.

Where did the lightning strike you? Next Saturday will be a busy day in town.

Don't send away for Christmas goods. Buy them in Tillamook and send them away to your friends.

The dancing club's socials at the Allen House on Saturday nights are becoming more popular all the time.

Judge Frank Taylor has been elected mayor of Astoria. This is the first republican mayor of that town for some time.

Nine black horses were bought by the United States at McMinnville last Tuesday for the cavalry. The lowest price paid was \$65, and the highest \$85.

The delinquent list of Yamhill county amounts to about \$5000, the smallest amount ever returned delinquent from that county.—Telephone-Register.

The many friends of H. E. Nelson, formerly manager of the Nehalem Mill Co., will be pleased to hear that he was elected police judge of Astoria by a rousing majority. The office is quite remunerative.

NESTUCCA NEWS

ITEMS TAKEN FROM THE OCEAN WAVE.

Harrison Booth has rented A. D. Farmer's place.

J. B. Long has opened the old trail across the sand hill to the beach.

There is talk that an organization of P. A.'s at woods, in the near future may be expected.

Mr. Hembree raised some very nice tobacco this last season. Why will this industry not pay the farmers of this country?

A controversy occurred last week between A. H. Malaney and A. Miller which resulted in blows, no particular damage done.

The Literary at Meda is well attended and is quite interesting. There is a spelling school in connection with it also a paper. It meets Saturday nights.

The streams in the Sand Lake region have been so low until within the last few days that Salmon could not make their way up them. This is very unusual for this time of the year.

Mr. William Rhoades, who lives on the big Nestucca a few miles above Woods, moved his house one day last week. Through a mistake when it was built a small part of it was set over the line of Mr. Fleck's land, and it became necessary to move it. The neighbors turned out and with Mr. Kenedy as superintendent, the work was soon done.

W. A. Gage and others are at work opening a trail near the place where the proposed new road is expected to run. They are cutting out the brush and logs, and are grading. A few more days work will open the trail so it can be traveled on horseback. This trail is practically on level ground, cutting off all the large hills of the old road. It is hoped men will be appointed viewers who will locate the road on the best grounds. If viewers could be appointed from this end of the county, it would be less expensive to the county, they would be better acquainted with the lay of the country and perhaps could give better satisfaction in the location of the road.

Our mail service is good when the water is good, but the Big Nestucca river has to be crossed and when the water is up, there being no bridge, it is more difficult to get the mail. The mail carrier has frequently had to leave his horse on the other side of the river and go foot the rest of the way. It is no small job to carry the mail on foot, such as letters, papers, books, tobacco, nails, bacon, rubber boots, cook stoves, etc. There should be a bridge across the river so the mail carrier could take a four horse team. Of course the postage on the goods does not amount to much and goods are very cheap at stores that expect to burst up as soon as they can get enough money on hand to do so profitably.