

A BAD LOCATION.

The landlord was an elderly man, with a face which bore tokens of having been slaved some weeks before, and had a surly look which was by no means attractive, and his wife, at the moment cooking my dinner, had, as I thought, a strange expression upon her countenance—a worn, terrified look, as though she were constantly afraid of something.

Twice she seemed about to speak, but closed her lips again as the man snatched toward the door, and at last I broke the silence with the commonplace remark that it was a fine evening.

"Think so, stranger?" was all the answer I received.

But after awhile she drew nearer to me and said in a low whisper:

"You don't know nothin about these parts, do you?"

"No," I said. "This is my first visit to the west."

"You get out of 'em as fast as you can, then," she said. "I darsen't say no more, only don't stay here longer'n you can help."

And she glided away from me in a terrified manner, leaving me in an exceedingly uncomfortable state of mind. I cast my eye over the homeless landscape with a vague intimation of traveling on that night, but I was very weary, and certainly my possessions could be no temptation to crime.

Accordingly I walked in and requested to be shown to my room. The landlord nodded and turned to light a candle, and in that moment the woman found time to whisper in my ear:

"Don't leave your window open."

While I was awaiting the movements of my host the door opened, and two stalwart, ill favored fellows marched in. They nodded to the landlord, and walking up to the bar called for drink.

I picked up my knapsack and followed my landlord in a moment more, and soon found myself in a large, uncarpeted room, with an immense feather bed perched upon a tall, old fashioned bedstead, a rickety table with a cracked ever and basin upon it and one chair completing the furniture.

The window—I looked at that the moment I was left alone—opened on a long, low shed, up which any one could easily climb who desired to obtain entrance, and stood wide open.

I closed it at once, and seeing a jagged nail upon the floor I contrived to fasten it so that any one without would at least have some trouble in opening it, and having bolted the door was about to retire when I heard a low murmur of voices in the room below.

I knelt down, and applying my ear to an aperture in the uneven boards found that I could catch most of the words that were uttered. The first startled me.

"You've got your knife?"

The answer was, "What the deuce do you think of my brains?"

"What's the hour?"

"Half past 11."

The two young men were speaking, I knew.

"People are abed by that time mostly. We don't want to be interrupted."

And then their voices sank into a lower tone, and I heard no more. I felt certain that my life was in danger, and that the old woman had attempted to warn me out of pity, probably for my youth.

Escape would be much better than resistance if I could contrive to elude the vigilance of my enemies, but that was all but impossible. The shed was in sight of the barroom window, and the stairs descended directly into the room.

Suddenly a bright idea struck me. I would open the window and conceal myself beneath the feather bed. My enemies would doubtless fancy that I had escaped, and so pursuing me or abandoning their project would give me time to elude them.

Obedient to my new idea, I immediately tucked myself and my knapsack between the immense straw and feather beds and lay there, with my head out, listening.

The hours dragged on slowly. The suffering I endured under that heavy weight in that hot August night can never be forgotten.

I heard a sudden movement below. I became confident that there were others concerned besides those I had seen already. Knocks came at the door below, voices and steps were heard, and soon I became aware that there was a general stir and departure.

I awaited a raid upon my apartment with a beating heart, but to my relief I soon heard the little band of men moving away from the door, and gaining courage I arose and peeped from my window.

About ten men, each with a bag upon his shoulder, were hurrying away from the house. Among them I recognized in the moonlight the landlord and the two persons who had entered the barroom during my presence there.

As they might return repentant of their mercy, I went back to my position between the beds and there remained until dawn, sometimes dozing, sometimes starting awake, always suffering immense discomfort.

At last in the early morning I heard a rap at my door, and the woman's voice called:

"Breakfast, stranger."

I descended to the room below and found a breakfast ready and only the hostess present.

In the corner were several large watermelons, which I was sure had not been there on the previous night. My landlady, whom I regarded as my preserver, saw me glance toward them, and as she poured my coffee said:

"They're fine ones, aren't they? The boys all met here last night for a water-melon stealin. It's considered a nice frolic in these parts, and they left us them. I'll cut one for you. You did sht your window, I hope, stranger?"

"Yes," I said, feeling that if she knew all that I had done I could not bear the inquiring glance she bent upon me. "Yes. Why did you tell me to do so?"

"Because I felt pity for you," said the woman. "My old man has bought here and don't like the place run down. But fever and ague is powerful bad hereabout, and night air is almost sure to give it to you. I shake the left of the time. But the old man says I ruin the custom by tellin folks so. Don't speak of it to him."

I did not. I did not stay to speak to any one under that roof. I paid my reckoning, thanked my hostess and hurried away, feeling terribly ashamed of myself.—Exchange.

A Come Down.

"Poor Madge! Before her husband felled she used to drive such an elegant turnout."

"Yes, and now she has a bicycle and a bloomer suit and won't turn out for anything less than a trolley car."—Indianapolis Journal.

Making Spoons.

Spoons are stamped by a piece of machinery which takes the sheet of silver and in one stroke cuts out the spoon.

Try Schilling's Best tea and baking powder.

Half-ground salt 100 lbs 50 cents, \$9.50 per ton, at Truckee Lumber Co.'s store at Hobsonville.

Vita Medicines cure all sick people. No cure, no pay. Read ad.

Horse to trade for wood—call at HEADLIGHT office.

Lisk will make all housewives happy, Tuttle explains how.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. \$1. All druggists.

W. H. H. Cary has a large stock of ammunition that is strictly first class. No cheap grade of goods sold by him in that line. Prices the same as others.

Our correspondents will do us a favor if they will please remember that if the items are received later than Tuesday evening they will be too late for the paper.

Mr. N. N. Osborn, well known at Woodstock, Mich., was troubled with a lame back. He was persuaded to use Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It gave him relief in one night. This remedy is also famous for its cures of rheumatism. For sale by S. J. Sturgeon.

Lisk! Lisk! Lisk!!! It becomes a household word whatever best known. x

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever 10c, 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money

Now is the time to subscribe for the Weekly Examiner and get in on the premium. Lamb Agt.

The three-year-old boy of J. A. Johnson, of Lynn Center, Ill., is subject to attacks of croup. Mr. Johnson says he is satisfied that the timely use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, during a severe attack, saved his little boy's life. He is in the drug business, a member of the firm of Johnson Bros., of that place; and they handle a great many patent medicines for throat and lung diseases. He had all these to choose from, and skilled physicians ready to respond to his call, but selected this remedy for use in his own family when his child's life was in danger, because he knew it to be superior to any other, and famous the world over for its cures of croup. Mr. Johnson says it is the best selling cough medicine they handle, and that it gives splendid satisfaction in all cases. Sold by S. J. Sturgeon.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure you. S-15

Pasturage Notice.
All persons desiring to find good pasturage for horses and cattle, will do well to see me about it. Price as follows: For yearling 15c per month, 2 year old 20c, 3 year old 25c. Horses \$1.00 per month. The pasture is on the premises of C. E. Thayer, and is on tile land. I will not be responsible for any lost stock. Parties desiring to pasture stock on the above premises must make arrangements with me before putting on their stock.
C. A. Bailey.

An Undisputed Fact.



It's an indisputable fact, that you may search this county over with a lighted candle, and you won't find another store where you can buy so cheap as at the

Racket Store.

If you want anything in the line of Tinware, Notions, Stationery School Supplies, etc, come to

The Racket Store.

Tillamook Laundry and Dye House.

Price List for Families.

Over Shirts, Night Shirts,	Aprons per doz	40c
Under Shirts, Drawers and	Shirt Waists, and Skirts, per	doz
Under Vests, per doz	50c	doz
Handkerchiefs, Socks, Stock,	Dresses and Wappes	per
ings, Napkins per doz	8c	doz
Towels per doz	18c	Night Dresses, Chemises,
Table Cloths, Sheets, Pillow	Drawers, Combination Suits	
Slips, Rollers, Curtains Plain	and Waists per doz	60c

ROUGH DRY

Wash and dried per doz 20c
Washed, dried and starched per dozen 30c
If you don't have a dozen pieces of any one kind, you are charged for the number of pieces you have at same rates.
Any pieces that are not in this list go at regular list price.

J. W. ATWATER, Manager.

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Lisk, this week at Tuttle's.

I suffered for weeks with colic and pains in my stomach caused by biliousness and had to take medicine all the while until I used Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy which cured me. I have since recommended it to a good many people. Mrs. F. Butler, Fairhaven, Conn. Persons who are subject to bilious colic can ward off the attack by taking this remedy as soon as the first symptoms appear. Sold by S. J. Sturgeon.

Lisk is here—got here with both feet and a new tin pan scale. See Tuttle about it.

People eat and sleep well who use Vita Remedies. Read ad. No cure, no pay.

None but Vita Medicines cure Blood Diseases. No cure, no pay. Read ad.

A full line of window glass at Cary's Hardware store.

If you want to buy a nice saddle pony broken to single and double harness and want to buy it dirt cheap, call at the HEADLIGHT office.

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Surgeon has the largest and most complete stock of Drugs and Medicines ever brought to this County.

Everybody Says So.

Cascarets Candy Cathartic, the most wonderful medical discovery of the age, pleasant and refreshing to the taste, act gently and positively on kidneys, liver and bowels, cleansing the entire system, dispel colic, cure headache, fever, habitual constipation and biliousness. Please buy and try a box of C. C. C. to-day; 10, 25, 50 cents. Sold and guaranteed to cure by all druggists.

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C. A. Bailey.

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that will rip, tear, run down at the heel and torment you continually Get them ready made. But if you want an article that will give you solid comfort, plenty of wear and never get out of shape then patronize

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Do you want to SELL your FARM

town lot, or timber claim or any other improved or unimproved real estate? If so you want to put it into the hands of some one who will advertise and try to sell it. I have just opened in this city a thoroughly equipped

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And am now prepared to transact all business usually connected with such offices.

I expect to make a specialty of the sale of Tillamook County Dairy Lands and for that purpose will advertise extensively in eastern papers. If you have any land, for sale now is the time to bring it in and list it.

If you want to buy or trade for real estate, if you have property you desire attended to in your absence, or any other business in the real estate line you are respectfully invited to come and see me.

D. DeK. Bowman,
Tillamook, Ore.

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This sort is put up cheaply to gratify the universal present demand for a low price.

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