

IN LOW
PRICESIN LOW
PRICES

Our Annual Clearance Sale is over but our period of low prices of all kinds of goods is still on. Our shelves are full of staple articles of all kinds and our

IMMENSE SPRING STOCK

will soon be here. Everything in the line of Groceries, Provisions, Flour, Feed, Clothing, Hats, Caps, Boots and Shoes.

The best goods for the least money.

Our old friends will find us always up to date in goods and away down in prices.

Cohn & Co.

The Leading
Merchants.

COUNTY ITEMS.

GATHERED BY OUR CORRESPONDENTS
A Brief Glimpse at Last Weeks
Happenings

Oretown

James Hoopes and Charlie Mann expect to start for the Klondike soon.

Cattle-buyers are still trying to buy up more cattle in this part of the country.

The Krebs Bros. will start up the Little Nestucca mill in a few days.

Mr. Allen preached a splendid sermon at the school house last Sunday.

Mr. Varmer, of Meda, intends to move to his ranch up Slab Creek in the near future.

Mr. Poteet will begin the erection of a building for a cheese factory as soon as he can secure a favorable location.

A number of the young people met at the school-house Wednesday for the purpose of starting a singing school, but as the teacher failed to come nothing was done.

Emma

We have had fine weather this week. Putting in early garden is the order of the day.

Geo. Altenberger was teaming for Frank Riesch last Friday.

Mr. D. C. McNeil went out to Dallas last Thursday.

There is much complaint on account of the timber not being taken out of the roads.

Bay City

Messrs Frank Oakes and Wm. Woods and little nephew Gilbert, were passengers out on the Elmore last week.

Mr. Harry Warren and family have taken up their residence in Bay City.

Miss Jennie Pettit spent Saturday in the metropolis.

Mrs. Robt. Watt and niece Maggie visited Mrs. Alex Watt of Tillamook Thursday.

Rev. S. W. Potter and wife accompanied by Mrs. Alex Campbell visited the county-seat last week.

Mrs. Lamb, of South Prairie visited her many friends here last week.

Attorney W. L. Brooks, editor of the Herald, spent the Sabbath at home.

At the school election held Monday W. S. Cone was elected director and C. H. Hicks, clerk.

Dr. Mills spent a few days in Bay City this past week. The Dr. is looking over the political field preparatory to the summer campaign.

Dr. F. R. Madison, Deputy Collector of Customs, will make Bay City his home in the future. His many friends are pleased to see him here again.

Bay City was without church services Sunday. Rev. Potter made his visit to his Nehalem people and Rev. Griggs was detained in Tillamook.

Nehalem

Oscar Bergman is somewhat better, and has returned to his camp, but is not yet fit for work.

Robert Brown is suffering from an attack of La Grippe, and inflammatory rheumatism, and is being waited upon by South Fork neighbors.

The lumber schooner "Dee Norte" has got in at last, and is loading at Himple and Wheelers Mill, which is again running, having been refitted with a new saw.

It is said that C. H. Wheeler has closed a deal for the purchase of 73,000 acres of timber land in Columbia County, for a syndicate of New York lumber men.

Capt. Fisk has the moving of our bar channel figured out all right, but the rest of his figuring is away off.

Whenever the public are warned against any scheme, those expecting to reap a profit by it are always the first to kick.

P. D. Newell visited the county clerk while in Tillamook, and obtained blanks and other information to enable him to take proofs. Of course this will relieve the Clerk of some work, and incidentally of a few dollars.

Blackburns logging camp is running with thirteen men, to which three more will shortly be added.

Matt Morrison and Messrs C. W. & C. A. Alley are nearly through cutting timber on the place of the former.

Spurr on McGuff, and make the galled jade whine; for, whom the Gods destroy, they first make mad. The Editor of the Republican appears to have worked himself into a perfect frenzy, in his efforts to defend P. D. Newell; I have always taken Mr. Watson for a gentleman, but

gentlemen sometimes get into bad company, and his wrangles with his fellow-boarders, at Hotel Klein, over this something is notorious, despite his assertions to the contrary. His Eulogy of Mr. Newell, and your humble servant? no doubt looks well to himself, and will read fine at a distance, but here it is hooted at for the bomb it is. He claims a personal acquaintance with Mr. Newell of ten years, whereas Mr. Newell resided here six years prior to Mr. Watson's arrival, at which time Mr. Newell disclaimed a personal acquaintance with him. How are these stories to be reconciled?

Your correspondent seeks no fight, newspaper, or otherwise; but news is news, and the "HEADLIGHT" is quite readable in this neck of the woods.

Coulsonburg

The bright, sunny weather of the past week is much appreciated by our citizens.

Rev. R. H. Dollarhide, wife & daughter Florence, of Beaver made a pleasant call at this place Friday, as they were returning home from Blain, where the former has been conducting a series of meetings.

N. Coulson is building a new picket fence.

M. Swabb has been employed by C. N. Johnson for the past week.

Rev. R. P. Bukey visited at N. Coulson's Sunday.

D. F. Coulson is working on his ranch at Blain.

Prof. Vincent's new fence was completed Saturday.

We understand that Richards and Haug's saw-mill at Beaver will shut down Wednesday.

The following is a list of the days of work donated on the new road between this place and Beaver, also money donated and the names of the donors: W. M. Bays 17 1/2 days, \$1.25, C. N. Johnson 7 1/2 days, \$7.50, W. Kinnaman 4 days, \$2.00, E. Kinnaman 9 1/2 days, O. Kinnaman \$6, W. B. Keen 2 1/2 days, J. Hollett 6 1/2 days, P. R. Coulson 8 days, D. F. Coulson 12 days, E. T. Coulson 9 days, two sacks of potatoes, G. T. Coulson 1/2 days, M. D. Swabb 10 days, R. O. Richards 26 days, \$7.20, E. Haug 13 days, \$6.70, A. Griest, 11 days, J. T. Moon 9 1/2 days, G. Smith 8 1/2 days, \$3.50, T. Gleason 11 days, E. S. Cady, 13 days, \$3.67, Jas. Haghey 18 1/2 days, \$5.37, C. Bundy 13 1/2 days, \$5.00, M. Carl 8 days, H. L. Jensen 8 days, M. Cady 5 1/2 days, C. Smith 9 1/2 days, \$1

25, C. Mills 5 days, A. Getchel 2 1/2 days, S. Moon 13 days, J. D. How 5 1/2 days, C. Sears 5 days, J. L. Brady 7 days, G. S. Mills 6 1/2 days, A. Haug 3 1/2 days, J. R. Finley 2 days, A. Biven 6 days, G. Chopard 2 days, J. D. Wallace 6 days, P. D. Vincent 10 1/2 days, R. David 3 1/2 days, H. Chapman 9 days, G. Mowers \$1.75, W. T. West \$1.00, L. West 4 days, W. W. Conder \$3.00, J. Bixby \$3.00. Total 33 1/2 days, \$46.83, received from the county court in way of groceries \$23.55, also two sacks of potatoes from N. Coulson. Mrs. C. N. Johnson Mrs. M. Swabb and Mrs. N. Coulson donated the baking of the bread.

NETARTS

James West goes to Astoria this week to work on a Dairy farm near Astoria where he has secured work for the coming summer.

Leon Harbut has returned home from Mare Island, Cal. where he has been in the navy, since July.

The telephone line between Netarts and Tillamook is up and in good shape.

Mrs. A. M. Austin is quite low at the present writing.

Clem Alberts left for his home at McMinnville last week. Clem expects to start for Ala-ka in about six weeks.

Barnegat.

Miss Mann is visiting friends in Tillamook this week.

D. R. Harbut has moved his family to Cape Meares.

Ben Hanxhurst and T. Wilks came over from Garibaldi Monday.

Mr. Geo. Bayington went to this City Monday and returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Squires came over from Garibaldi to look after her ranch on the beach.

School Dist. No. 43 held its annual meeting re-electing Mrs. F. R. Biggs, clerk, and Josiah Biggs, director.

Mrs. Carrie Hanxhurst and children are visiting friends in Tillamook this week.

George Biggs, of Beaver is spending a few days with his cousin, Albert Biggs.

Everybody Says So.

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

A CUNNING TURCO.

Mohammed Ben Ebrahim was a private of the Third regiment of Turcos, Arab Infantry in the French service. He was tall and raw boned, fearing nothing, believing but little in Mohammed, the prophet, and not at all in Allah.

He drank wine and ate pork, two things held in abomination by the Mohammedans; he swore in bad Arabic and worse French—in fact, he was the most perfect black-guard in the whole body of Turcos, which were 10,100 strong, and that is saying a great deal.

Ben Ibrahim lived happy and contented until one day, while passing before the brick-a-brac pawn office and dry goods shop of Yussuff, he saw, hanging in the window, some gold watches. Then his happiness was gone, for one thought invaded his mind so completely that 20 times a day he exclaimed loudly, "By the prophet's beard, I must have one!"

Mohammed Ben Ibrahim had a cousin, a lieutenant in the same regiment, and he went to him and told him a story about his mother being sick and needy, and the lieutenant, who loved his aunt, gave him 12 francs, with the recommendation to use it well, a thing that the Turco did, much to the sorrow of Yussuff, in whose shop he appeared five minutes later.

Yussuff was alone, and seeing the Turco entering his store, he arose to meet him, not through deference to the caller, but from a knowledge that the Turcos are the greatest prowlers of Africa.

"I salute you, Rabbi Yussuff," said Mohammed, touching his fez.

"I salute you, Turco," said Yussuff politely. "What do you want?"

"I came to pay you 12 francs for the 7 you loaned me a fortnight ago," answered the Turco.

"Did I loan you money? I do not recollect to have seen you before."

"You don't! Well, then, you were more drunk than I was when I borrowed the money from you. But no matter. I owe you 12 francs, and there it is."

Then the Turco put 12 francs in the other's hand. Yussuff took it just as an Arab priest entered the shop.

Yussuff saluted the newcomer with the greatest respect, as he was one of his best customers, and said:

"Will you allow me to present this Turco to you as one of the few honest men we have in this town?"

The Arab looked with astonishment on the pair.

"Well, well!" thought he. "What are we coming to if a Turco turns to be so honest as to be praised by Yussuff?" Then he asked, "May I inquire what this Turco has done to deserve your commendations, Yussuff?"

"I loaned him 12 francs and I forgot all about it. Mary would have taken advantage of my lack of memory, but he did not, for he has paid me like an honest man that he is."

"My friend," said the Arab to the Turco, "will you favor me with your company to my house?"

Mohammed Ben Ibrahim answered that as soon as Rabbi Yussuff had returned his pledge he would follow him.

"A pledge," cried Yussuff, turning pale. "You have given me none."

"What?" replied the Turco indignantly. "That gold watch there is mine." And Mohammed pointed to a watch worth about \$60.

"That watch was bought by me from a

chief now dead," yelled Yussuff. "Yussuff," interposed the Turco, "it seems to me that this chief died very conveniently for you. Will you give me my watch?"

"No," answered Yussuff. "All right, sir. I will have you arrested on the spot." And opening the door Mohammed went into the street calling for the police.

The police took Yussuff by the throat, and the whole party left the store to go to the judge.

"What is the matter?" inquired the Arab magistrate.

"Your wisdom, this man has robbed that Turco," replied the officer.

"Turco, how did the thing happen?" inquired the judge.

"Your wisdom, this man loaned me 7 francs on my gold watch. I returned him his money, together with 5 francs as interest, and now he refuses to give me my watch."

"How did you get a gold watch?" "Your wisdom, it is a present from my dying father."

"Did any one see you paying the money?" "Your wisdom, this holy Arab was present."

"Arab, is it true what the Turco is saying?" "Your wisdom, he has spoken the truth," replied the Arab. "Yussuff introduced the complainant to me, with the remark that he was one of the few honest men we have in this town."

"Yussuff, do you deny the accusation made against you?" "Your wisdom, I do deny it."

"Did you take 12 francs from the complainant?" "Your wisdom, I did."

"For what?" "Because I loaned it to him."

"Without any pledge?" "Yes, your wisdom, without any pledge."

"Officers, go to Yussuff's house and bring here all the gold watches he has," said the judge.

The officers went and soon returned, bringing about 30 gold watches, which they spread before the judge.

"Look and see if your tipple is there," said the magistrate to the Turco.

The cunning Turco advanced, and, without any hesitation, took, not the best, but the third from the best.

The judge, who had eyed sharply the action of the Turco, seeing him discard the costliest watch to take another inferior in value, felt convinced of the justice of his claim to the object of his selection. He said to him:

"Take it and go. Remember that the present from a dying father is a sacred thing, not to be polluted by the hand of the money lender, who is a thief, a usurer and a liar. Go!"

Then the judge turned to Yussuff. "For lying to me, for exacting usurious rates of interest, for trying to rob a poor soldier of a sacred memento from a beloved father, you shall get 50 strokes on the soles of your feet, and if in two hours you have not paid \$500 fine you shall get 100 more. Officers, execute the sentence."—London News.

A Hint.

Old Lady—Now, porter, you're quite sure you've put all my luggage in—the big portmanteau and—

Porter—All right, mum.

Old Lady—And you're certain I've not left anything behind?

Porter—No, mum, not even a copper.—London Tit Bits.