

TILLAMOOK WEATHER.

Date.	Temperature.	Max.	Min.	Mean.	Rain.
Oct.					
1	54	45	49.1	1.00	
2	57	44	50.1	0.50	
3	60	42	51.0	0.30	
4	59	44	51.1	0.40	
5	59	39	49.0	0.05	
6	65	36	50.1	0.04	
7	63	44	53.1	0.04	
8	63	38	50.1	0.02	
9	60	45	52.1	0.90	
10	60	49	54.1	0.45	
11	60	50	55.0	0.40	
12	63	49	56.0	0.30	
13	66	57	61.1	0.30	
14	61	48	54.1	0.80	
15	59	46	52.1	0.30	
16	63	37	50.0	0.03	
17	61	46	57.1	0.42	
18	58	40	49.0	0.04	
19	61	39	50.0	0.02	
20	58	38	48.1	0.02	
21	57	40	48.1	0.02	
22	56	50	53.0	0.05	
23	55	42	48.1	0.13	
24	57	39	48.0	0.02	
25	62	44	53.0	0.03	
26	58	50	54.0	0.58	
27	59	48	53.1	0.15	
28	60	46	53.0	0.16	
29	61	40	50.1	0.05	
30	55	49	52.0	0.58	
31	57	42	49.1	0.25	
Sum.	1847	1366	1603.8	8.51	
Mean	59.5	44.2	51.7	0.00	

SUMMARY.—Max. temp., 66; date, 13th; min. temp., 36; date, 6th; total precip., 8.51; total snowfall, inches, 0; no. of days clear, 4; partly cloudy, 2; cloudy, 25. Dates of frost—Light, 6, 16, 18; killing, 0. Dates of hail, 0; sleet, 0; th. storms, 0; Auroras, 0. Prevailing wind—Direction, W. REMARKS.—T. Trace. Latitude, 45.51; no. longitude, 123.51 west from Greenwich.

CAPT. JOSEPH J. DAWSON,
Voluntary Observer.

TILLAMOOK CITY COUNCIL.

At a regular meeting of the common Council of Tillamook city on Monday, a full board of city officers were present. The following business was transacted. Bills presented and allowed:

Bill by Marshal for sal. and sts., &c.	\$39.00
" Recorder	10.00
" Water Co.	40.00
" S. V. Anderson	75
" E. D. Hoag	1.00
" A. M. Austin	4.00
" M. W. Harrison	7.76
" Cohn & Co.	3.35
" Louis Olsen	2.00
" Leach & Jones Bros.	1.25
" Tillamook Lumber Co.	11.06
" Wm. H. Eberman	39.85
" W. J. May	1.50
" Geo. W. Elliott	1.50
	\$163.02

Mr. T. B. Handley appeared and objected to the opening of a certain street in his section of the city. The former order of the council to open all streets was sustained.

The following proposition from the Tillamook Lumbering Co. was offered: "TO THE HON. CITY COUNCIL.

GENTLEMEN,—The Tillamook Lumbering Co. hereby offer to burn ten 32 candle power lights on the streets for \$15.00 a month if the city will furnish the iron arms and the tin caps for the lights, provided the lights can be located so as not to necessitate the use of new transformers."

This proposition was laid on the table for future consideration.

A petition for a side walk was presented as follows: On the east side of 4th Avenue east from the north side of the county road near the M.E. parsonage to the Sw. corner of block 20, and from the Nw. corner of block 18 to the Ne. corner of block 7, in Thayer's addition to the town of Lincoln, now Tillamook. —This was signed by ten property owners.

Motion made and carried that an ordinance be drawn for the construction of a side walk as petitioned for.

Council adjourned until November 14.

Real Estate Transfers.

Nov. 5.—U.S. of A. to Lyon William, Sw 1/4 of Sw 1/4 of sec. 4, Se 1/4 of Sec. 5, Ne 1/4 of Ne 1/4 of sec. 8 and Nw 1/4 of Nw 1/4 of sec. 9, in tp. 6 S., R. 10 W.

Nov. 7.—H. H. Alderman, sheriff, to Susie A. Wilson, Sw 1/4 of Sec. 11, W 1/2 of Ne 1/4 and Se 1/4 of sec. 14 in tp. 1 S., R. 10 W., and lots 1 and 6 of block 6 in Town of Garibaldi.

The Hotel Arrivals.

ALLEN HOUSE.

W. L. Gardner, Oretown; H. G. Plymate, Portland; H. and F. Crane, Miami; J. W. Humer, Beaver; H. V. Stott, J. E. Brown, North Yamhill; W. E. Morey, W. F. Balmer, E. J. Grenger, Bay City; John Hersler, Gales Creek; M. Beinhart, Gales Creek; Bert Biggs, Barnegat; Ben Hanchurst, Garibaldi; Geo. W. Boyington, Cape Mears; Wm. Hightmiller, W. H. Teneyce, Garibaldi; J. W. Maxwell, J. W. Sappington, Fairview; J. Jackson, Netarts; —Quick, South Prairie; C. D. Ward, Nehalem; Chas. Rays, Hebo; F. Owens, Cloverdale; J. R. Harter, Barnegat; W. C. King, Sand Lake; W. Haire, Will Refenbery, Bay City; N. Chamberlain, North Yamhill; J. Luper, Oretown; J. K. Currier, Kemsow, Ks.; S. Jackson, Holsonville.

We can show the largest line of winter boots and shoes in the city. Call and see the large shoe department at Cohn & Co.

COULSONBURG.

Mrs. Swabb's residence is being much improved by a fine kitchen being built.

J. R. Finley, A. Haag, O. W. Kinnaman, and H. Toland were seen on the streets Saturday.

Mrs. Kinnamam and Mrs. Chapman called on Mrs. N. Coulson, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Coulson made a trip to Beaver Thursday.

Mr. J. Hollett was in our midst Thursday.

E. O. Mills called on M. Swabb, Saturday.

Mr. D. F. Coulson called on his father, Mr. N. Coulson, Saturday.

E. T. and D. F. Coulson think of going logging Monday or Tuesday.

WOODS.

Orlie Kellow came in from Sheridan last Thursday with a load of merchandise for A. C. Southmayd, of Ocean Park.

Frankie Weatherby's house is now ready for the roof, and when done will be the finest house in the town of Woods.

Andy Heater's house is nearing completion, and when done will be the best and nicest house in Ocean Park. The only thing that Andy needs now is a house-keeper.

The dance at Woods on Thanksgiving will be given by the Woods band.

A. C. Southmayd, of Ocean Park, is putting rustic on his store and intends to treat it to a new coat of paint.

Fin Smith is attending school at Newburg this winter.

The band boys had a meeting last Thursday night and elected Frankie Weatherby drum-major, and Wm. Scott manager and agent.

Rumor says that Darwin Shaw has rented E. Butt's place, and Mr. Butt will move to town for the winter.

Uncle John Malaney is laid up with rheumatics in the knee.

John Krebs is sawing a pile of lumber for his new bowling alley, which will be built on his property between F. Wilehart and W. R. Robedee's store. John believes in keeping the ball rolling.

Mr. Wm. Harris, of Sand Lake, met with an accident last Saturday, which came near proving serious while coming to town on the running gear of his wagon. The coupling gave way and caught Mr. Harris' foot behind a root and brought the team to a stand still, and Mr. Harris was held there until help came. When he arrived in town his leg was badly swollen.

Woods was honored by a visit from a genuine tramp last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Clark were visiting at Woods last Sunday.

Mr. J. F. Weatherby has sold the Ocean Wave to Mr. Chas. Murphy, and the patrons are patiently waiting to see the first issue. How long will they have to wait Charley?

Chas. Williams is scowling wood to Woods from the old creamery.

There will be a shooting match at Woods the 24th of this month for turkeys, geese and chickens, and a dance at night.

When the last boat came back from the shooting match last Friday two young ladies stepped out and walked up our street, one of them had a gun on her shoulder and the other carried an old gobbler by the neck, and they were escorted by Butter Milk Bill, who gave the by-standers a defiant look, as much as to say we are the mirrors of Woods.

Mr. A. Dimick gave a dance last Saturday night. Everybody went and everybody had a good time.

BEAVER.

Rev. Swab preached here last Sunday. One day last week C. Mills and Elza Finley hauled a four horse load of lumber to Cedar Creek for A. J. Getchell's new house.

Joseph Hollett has just completed his new shop in our town, a much needed one—shoe and harness.

H. B. Keen stopped over night with C. Mills on Monday night of last week.

Rev. Bukey is happy in his new house saying he feels comfortable on his Mt. Beaver ranch.

The busy hum of Richard and Hoag saw mill speaks that Beaver is still improving.

NEHALEM.

Quirk Buchanan is again on the river, with a broader smile than ever.

Fred Robitch has returned from Idaho where he has been all summer working with a threshing.

Blackburn Bros. are digging ditches to drain their roadbed, also planking the road in readiness for their donkey engine.

The bar has been rough for some time so that the tug Dewey has not got in yet.

The schooner Free Trade and Seven Sisters are at Himples & Wheeler's mill.

The Volante was aground inside the river got off Friday afternoon and is now lying at anchor in deep water.

Both canneries are now shut down, being out of tin; they both have had all the fish they could handle this season.

Fred Zaddach and partner put in over 2,000 in one week.

H. A. Bloom, who fell on a log several days ago and injured his ribs, is now much better.

Mrs. Lydtke, who has been ill a long time, was taken worse Friday, and Dr. Hawke was up to attend her.

C. H. Wheeler returned from Portland Monday.

EMMA.

The new dress of the HEADLIGHT will surely be appreciated by its readers.

We are enjoying a few days of fine weather since the recent wet spell.

Mr. John Weckert has been doing some needed improvements on his ranch.

J. S. Sloan has been suffering of late with rheumatism.

Steve Bauer has been making fence the past week.

E. H. Sloan is out with the last load of fish for this season. The roads are fearful muddy, but Elwood gets there all the same.

Ted Harris was over from Salmon river last Friday. He reports things lively there.

Governor's Thanksgiving Proclamation.

SALEM, OR., Nov. 6.—Following is the full text of Governor Lord's Thanksgiving proclamation for 1898, which was issued to day:

Executive Department, Salem, Or., Nov. 7.—In recognition of the many blessings vouchsafed to our people by the giver of all good, I, William P. Lord, governor of the state of Oregon, in accordance with an established usage, do hereby designate Thursday, the 24th day of November, 1898, to be observed as a day of thanksgiving. On that day I recommend that the people abstain from all secular employments, and devote it to religious observance, to charitable acts and sympathy with sorrowing, to the pleasures and hospitality and social recreation, to the cultivation of patriotic sentiments and profound respect for law and order, and to the remembrance of our brave soldiers, living and dead, who upheld the honor of our flag and maintained the prestige of American arms.

"Witness my hand and seal of the state of Oregon at the capitol, in Salem, this 7th day of November, A. D. 1898.

"WILLIAM P. LORD,
"Governor."
"H. R. KINCAID, Secretary of State."

Pure Tea

in packages

at grocers'

Schilling's Best

For sale by
C. W. Smith & Company

Stop Coughing

Every cough makes your throat more raw and irritable. Every cough congests the lining membrane of your lungs. Coughing tears your throat and lungs in this way. Put the parts at rest and give them a chance to heal. You will need some help to do this, and you will find it in

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

From the first dose the tickling in the throat ceases; the spasms weaken; the cough disappears. Do not wait for pneumonia and consumption but cut short your cold without delay.

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral should be over the lungs of every person troubled with a cough.

Usual opportunities and long experience qualify us to give you medical advice. Write freely all the particulars in your case. Tell us what your experience has been with our Cherry Pectoral. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost.

Address, DR. J. C. AYER,
Lowell, Mass.

WORLDLY WISDOM.

Lord Clemmell's Rules Were Very Severe Ones.

The Power of Perseverance—Sir Henry Cavendish, the younger, with a slight frame and very moderate powers, by mere assiduity made himself the first sailor, skater, billiard player, fiddler, shorthand writer and master of several other accomplishments of any man in Britain, by taking each in succession, says Lord Clemmell's papers. He rode from Derbyshire to London, 145 miles, from three in the morning of a snowy day to six in the evening, very moderate in eating and drinking, and always far from the fire.

Knowledge of the World—Avoid intimacies. Never be intimate with any man or woman but for the purpose of answering your purposes upon them, and never suffer either, upon the same rank with you, to talk liberties or to be intimate with you. I never suffer an injury from anybody but an intimate, and every painful moment of my life, every mischief done to me, has arisen from intimacy—treachery, envy, ingratitude, resentment arising from intimacy. Suffer no man to come so near you that you cannot call him "Mr." with propriety.

Discipline of an Attorney-General.—He should arise at four in the morning. He should read without fire, standing, if possible, until eight; he should exercise, bathe and dress at nine; he should see all persons until 11; he should apply every minute to three in court business; to four he should set down the report of the day. He should not drink wine at dinner, and eat but a few things, and not much. He should not drink wine after seven, and from eight to twelve he should apply to business.

A CLEVER INDIAN MAIDEN.

She Takes Naturally to Up-to-Date Ways.

If the Indian braves do not take kindly to civilization, it does not follow that the Indian women don't. Lucy Nicolai is the daughter of the late Joseph Nicolai, of the Penobscot tribe, which has its reservation on an island, known as Indian island, in the Penobscot river in Maine. Lucy is just coming into her teens, and is a bright miss of marked beauty, and wherever she goes with baskets or Indian exhibits many a young American who looks upon the Indian maiden feels that the land of the Penobscots must be "the land of handsome women." Just now Lucy is receiving private instruction that she may enter high school. Her instructor says that she is bright in her studies and that mathematics is her forte. Lucy is perhaps the most proficient piano player on the island, being the owner of an instrument. She also sings pleasingly. But the skill of the tribe is not forgotten by this young member, for she can make baskets, etc., as well as some of the older ones. Lucy is also an accomplished bicycle rider, and has bought a wheel out of her savings. The mother of Lucy, Mrs. Martha Nicolai, is one of the finest-looking members of the tribe, a woman respected by all who know her. She is president of the Wa-ba-na-ki, the only Indian woman club in the country.

Hindoo Pursuit of a Treasure.

The following incident occurred recently in one of the largest hotels in Calcutta. It appears that an officer of the Gordon Highlanders arrived in town on his way home. He had a large sum of money with him—about 2,000 rupees—and the usual jewelry of an English gentleman. These were all locked in one of his trunks. Returning from the dining saloon to his room the other evening, he was just in time to see some suspicious looking natives bolting down the corridor. On entering his room he found on examination that all his trunks had been forced open and the contents thrown about; but, strange to say, not a piece of his money was missing nor any item of jewelry. He believed that the burglars were Afroids, and the object of their cupidty a copy of the Koran belonging to the mad nullah, in which they somehow learned was in his possession. The book was rolled up in an old singlet and thus escaped the searchers, who appear to have tracked the officer from the front.—London Empire.

A Daring Joke.

The celebrated Handel had such sensitive nerves that he could not bear the tuning of instruments, and so this was always done before he arrived at the theater. A musical wag wishing to make mirth from Handel's irascibility of temper, stole into the orchestra on a night when the prince of Wales was to be present and untuned all the instruments. As soon as the prince arrived Handel gave the signal for beginning, but such was the horrible discord that the enraged master started up from his seat, and overturning a double-bass which stood in his way, he seized a kettle-drum and threw it with such violence at the head of the leader of the band that he lost his wig in the effort. Without waiting to replace it, he advanced bareheaded to the front of the orchestra, breathing vengeance, but so choked with passion that he could not speak. In this ridiculous attitude he stood stamping and staring for some moments, amid a convulsion of laughter. Nor could he be prevailed upon to resume his seat until the prince went in person and with much difficulty appeased his wrath.

British Domestic Servants.

A bill will probably be introduced in the British parliament prohibiting masters and mistresses from exacting more than ten hours a day of work from domestic servants.

Carp Out of Water.

Some fish exhibit great power of endurance when deprived of power of access to their native elements. In Holland carp are kept alive for three weeks or a month, the fish being placed in wet moss and kept in a cold spot.

LUNCHES DELIVERED IN OFFICES.

New Industry That Has Recently Been Developed in Chicago.

A good midday lunch delivered at your office for ten cents is something that one will hardly find outside of Chicago. In fact, says the Times-Herald, it is a comparatively new enterprise even here. Like many another, it was born from a necessity, aided in a measure by ingenious energy. Less than a year ago a lunchhouse proprietor on Adams street began to deliver a few midday lunches to friends in different office buildings. He saw the possibilities in this new field of enterprise and hired two men to visit office buildings and secure custom for the delivery of his lunches. It met with favor and encouragement and grew and spread. To-day not less than 5,000 lunches are delivered by a half-dozen competitors, and the business is increasing every day to large proportions. Not only are lunches delivered at the office buildings, but at the various department stores for the clerks and other employees. Time as well as money is saved thereby.

The menu is: Two nice ham sandwiches, a piece of pie according to the taste of the patron, pickles, small bit of cheese, paper napkin and toothpicks. This costs but ten cents delivered. Each lunch is put up in a small paper box large enough for the purpose. In fact, there is now a factory that has begun to make these boxes for that especial purpose. It is a profitable business and has already begun to be felt by the other lunch places in the downtown district.

CURIOUS NESTING PLACE.

A Letter Box That Was in Constant Use by Birds.

In the year 1888 a pair of great tits built in a wooden letter box, which stood in the road in the village of Rowfant, Sussex, into which letters, etc., were posted, and which was cleared daily, says the Pall Mall Magazine. Unfortunately, one of the birds was killed by a boy and the nest was not finished. In 1889 a pair completed it and laid seven eggs, and were sitting; but one day an unusual number of post-cards was dropped in, nearly filling the box and causing the birds to desert it, when the nest and the eggs were removed. In 1890 a pair built a new nest, the hen laid seven eggs and succeeded in rearing five young, although the letters continued to be posted daily, and when taken out were often found lying on the back of the sitting bird, which never left the nest. The birds went in and out by the slit for the letters.

Connected with the robin there is a sacred tradition accounting for the color of the bird's breast, to which I need not further allude, except to hazard the guess that the little songster is piously disposed, so that one is scarcely surprised to hear that on several occasions he, or she rather, has built in a church and once affixed a nest to the Bible as it lay on the reading desk. It is gratifying to learn that the vicar would not allow her to be disturbed and provided himself with another copy of the sacred volume from which to read the lessons.

SIGHT LOST BY ACCIDENT.

How Several Persons Lost Their Sight on Various Occasions.

A prominent oculist of this city gives the following list of queer accidents that have come under his observation recently:

A little boy, ten years old, was standing in front of a bird fancier's shop when an aged parrot seemed to take a sudden animosity to the child and darted at him, pecking out one eye before he could get out of the way.

Some linenmen left a lot of short wire lying on Enterprise street after repairing the telephone connections in that district. An old negro woman who the next morning stepped on one end of a bit of this wire, when the other end flew up, striking her in the eye and blinding her.

A milkmaid employed at one of the dairy farms near the city was milking a cow that had got her tail matted and tangled with cockle burrs. In the course of the milking the cow switched her tail into the man's face, the mass of burrs striking him in one eye and completely destroying the sight of it.

A lad shooting at sparrows with an air gun hit his little brother in the eye and blinded him for life.

Tommy Peats, the handsome, bright-eyed seven-year-old son of a widow, fell downstairs backward. When his mother picked him up the boy was asleep, the shock having affected him in a singular manner, and in an hour after, when he opened his eyes, they were badly and irrevocably crossed.

A poor lad who is affected with epilepsy during a recent attack fell against the steam coils of his father's office, burning and blistering his eyes so badly that the sight is gone.

As the Louisville & Nashville passenger train was coming into the city a few weeks since some ruthless person threw a stone at the day coach, shattering one of the windows. The particles of glass flew into the face of a man sitting by the window, as many as 40 of them imbedding themselves in his eyes alone. Most marvelous to relate, every bit of glass has been abstracted and the man's eyesight remains unimpaired.—New Orleans Cor. N. Y. World.

Lace Still in Vogue.

Rich lace trimmings still retain a high place in the world of fashion, subject only to new arrangements and combinations. A charming creation from a noted French designer consists of a gown of yellow satin, the bodice trimmed with creamy point de Venise lace, put under Vandyke points of fine gold passementeries, the designs being almost as filmy and delicate as gold lace. The effect of this garniture, laid over the wonderful "woven dreams," otherwise called lace, that trimmed the gown, was most artistic and beautiful.

THE LANGUAGE OF EDEN.

Said by Highlanders to Have Been Gaelic.

The Scottish Highlanders have always been firmly convinced that Adam and Eve used "a Gaelic," and it is gratifying to find that philologists, as they grow wiser, are coming round to the same opinion, says the Scottish American. It is true that they have made no express admission to this effect as yet, but there is evidence that we are on the eve of an acknowledgment that Gaelic was the original language of the human race.

The latest deliverance on the subject, if it does not altogether silence these skeptics and scoffers who derided this article of Highland faith, ought to at least make them give pause. Dr. Leitner, a distinguished German orientalist and philologist, has declared Gaelic to be a "contemporary or derivative of the Prakrit, closely allied to the spoken language and out of which Sanskrit became a written language." He even goes so far as to assert that there seem to be in the Gaelic "certain survivals of a prehistoric language."

Clearly this point in the direction of the Highland contention, and the present acknowledgment, therefore, although tardy, and not, perhaps, quite so full as might be desired, will no doubt be welcome.

But Gaelic has another distinction. It is, as even the Sassenachs know, the language to swear in. The distinction, however, is that one does not quite harmonize with the theory of its Prehistoric origin.

TWO BROTHERS.

A Touching Instance of True Brotherhood.

Here is the story of two brothers who stuck to one another through life, and in death were not divided, says Leslie's Weekly. They were past 60 years of age, and, being reported ill and destitute in the old house where they lived alone, were removed to Bellevue hospital. Each, though helpless, was anxious to take care of the other. When asked if they