

A New Stock of General Merchandise!

We make a Specialty of LOGGERS' SUPPLIES,
Who Save Money by Trading with us.

Do you want Hardware or Tinware, come
and inspect our stock.

A FULL LINE OF GROCERIES.
You cannot buy them anywhere cheaper.

GROCERIES.
PROVISIONS.
HARDWARE.
TINWARE.

ELEGANT PARLOR AND COOK STOVES.
The Best Stock in the City to select from.

THE LARGEST AND CHOICEST STOCK
OF CHINA AND CROCKERY WARE.

All our Goods are of Superior Quality, which
we will dispose of at small profit.

McINTOSH & McNAIR. Tillamook.

Tillamook Headlight
Fred C. Baker, Publisher.

Official Paper, Tillamook City and County

RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION
(STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.)
One year \$1.50
Six months75
Three months50
Office at corner of Main and 2nd streets.

EDITORIAL NOTES & NEWS.

THE bill to appoint a state grain commission and grain examiner is only another attempt at graft, and will be a white elephant for the taxpayers and farmers to carry if it passes. Mr. W. J. Burns, manager of the firm of Balfour, Guthrie & Co., the wheat exporters of Portland, is a gentleman who can be relied upon to give an honest opinion. His remarks are worthy of attention, showing how utterly absurd it is to introduce such a measure. He says: "I really do not know who is pushing the measure and can see no need for such a commission. The exporters and grain dealers of that city do not care for such a law, and the dealers of the state outside of Portland, so far as I am aware, do not desire such legislation. All I can see in it is the creation of office for half a dozen men. The grain inspector gets 75 cents a car. During the season an average of 100 cars came to Portland. That means \$75 a day for the inspector, and I presume that man who has that position in view is in favor of the measure. I cannot see why the farmer should want such a commission. He would be the man who would have to foot the bills, either directly or indirectly. The wheat business is now done on a close margin and the exporter could not stand the inspection fees. In addition to the expense there is no need for the commission. The law would simply be a dead letter, as it is in Washington. The exporters at Tacoma laugh at the state commission, and set their own standards to conform with those of markets of the world. That is what would be done should an inspector be appointed. He might make any rates he liked, and could draw all the fees he could get, and yet the exporters of Portland would continue to make the grading and standard to suit the foreign markets, where the grain must be sold."

THE bill to permit county courts to fund outstanding warrant indebtedness with new warrants bearing lower interest, the rate to be the lowest for which bids are submitted after two weeks' advertisement in the county papers, received rather rough treatment in the state legislature when that measure came up for discussion, as it should do, for the bill contains quite a number of objectionable features which must be amended before the bill can meet with popular approval. Senators Kuykendall, Joseph, Daly of Benton, and Mulkey raised questions concerning the character of the new warrants, and Smith noted several deficiencies apparent on the face of the bill, among which were failure to specify the limit to the rate of interest for new warrants, how interest and warrants should be paid, and when or in what order; whether action could be brought on warrants as soon as issued with municipal warrants, and moved to amend by adding a section to make those points definite with the highest limit of interest at 6 per cent. Finally, the bill was sent back to the judiciary committee with instructions to amend. We believe this bill was introduced in the interest of warrant dealers, therefore it is well to see they are not privileged to exact more interest out of the taxpayers than they should. We fail to see what benefit it will be to the taxpayers to refund the indebtedness of any county at 6 per cent when the legal rate is now only 6 per cent. But it is to get these warrants for a number of years that the warrant dealers are after.

IF the building of the Nicaragua canal is to be constructed on the installment plan, like the Cascade Locks, it is impossible to foretell when the canal will be completed. Most people know what a long drawn fizzle it was in building the locks, which should not have cost one third of the money it did, but congress dolled out the money on

the installment plan, and it had to foot a heavy bill for this slow and unsatisfactory process. The United States having shown her prowess on the seas by quickly demolishing the Spanish fleets to the wonderment of the whole of the European powers, now is the time to show to the world that the United States predominates in industrial push and energy by constructing the Nicaragua canal with as much dispatch as possible. To construct the canal on the installment plan is altogether to slow for the progressive and go-ahead west. That might do for the east, but we are not built that way out here in the northwest. Perhaps this is the only way the big railroad corporations can head the matter off, for an appropriation of only \$20,000,000 per annum in such an immense undertaking as this will be exceedingly slow work.

SURELY a moral wave must have struck Dayton, Ore. It is stated that that city has been infested with gambling dens all winter. To grapple with the gambling monsters the city fathers have passed an ordinance to its second reading prohibiting card playing in any form in places where business is conducted. Other cities might follow the example of the city council of Dayton. But no matter what ordinances are in force, the inveterate gambler—so unrepentant he is with the gambling idea—will following that means of procuring a livelihood in spite of laws to the contrary. If the gambler cannot satisfy his insatiable appetite for gambling in one city he will go to another. Once this habit is acquired it is extremely hard to let loose. Gambling offers tempting inducements to young men who lack the personal traits of character to resist the alluring temptation, and it is doubly seductive to the young man with no ambition to push himself forward in the world.

PRESIDENT F. E. CLARKE, D.D., of the United States Society of Christian Endeavor, has undertaken to set before the Endeavorers certain principle to be considered in determining the attitude of the members of the society as to imperialism or national expansion. President Clarke says: "The great questions involved are not whether expansion will increase our exports or imports, not whether it will involve a great standing army and a vast navy, not whether it will increase our national prestige and importance, not whether it will involve a strict or liberal interpretation of the constitution, not whether it will involve the shelving of the Monroe doctrine, but whether or not imperialism will enable America better to perform its mission among the great nations of the world as a civilizing, uplifting and Christianizing force." All must admit that Dr. Clarke's arguments are directly to the point and a hard nut for the anti-expansionists to crack.

ALMOST every governor appears to go beyond all reason in exercising the pardoning power invested in their hands. Penneyer abused it and so has, looking at his record, Governor Lord. During his four years' term he granted 55 pardons and 63 pardons to restore citizenship, and commuted 23 sentences. In a number of cases it takes quite a time and expense to convict a person owing to the numerous technicalities raised by the attorneys in a case, and if justice cannot be defeated that way, the governor is soon appealed to and he exercises his pardoning power to release prisoners who should be kept in prison.

A TABLE published by the Independent, an authority on church subjects, published in New York city, contains some figures which show that the increase in church membership is not keeping up with the increase in the population of the country. In other words, it shows that church interests has lagged materially during the past year. It is claimed by the church authorities that the war spirit of the past year had much to do with the falling off. They argue that less interest was taken as a result of the interest manifested in the conflict.

THE Astoria Budget makes this pertinent remark: "If General Miles might manage to embalm the secretary of war he would deserve still further the good will of his countrymen."

THE COST OF IMPERIALISM.

Senator Caffery, of Louisiana, presents some Facts and Figures of Startling Interest.

Senator D. Caffery, of Louisiana, published his views on the question of imperialism in the World, and as both sides are using strong arguments we reproduce it. He says:

I have been much impressed by that phrase of the imperial policy to which The World has lately called particular attention—viz, its cost.

I believe that if the mass of the people clearly comprehended the enormous load of increased taxation which must be saddled upon them and upon the next generation by the proposed permanent acquisition of the Philippines, they would make a protest against it so loud and earnest that the pending Spanish treaty would never be ratified except upon a clear pledge by the United States to hold those islands for such time only as it is necessary for the people to organize a government of their own.

Our imperial budget for the year ending June 30, 1900, even as stated by Secretary Gage, is appalling enough. But I am confident he underestimates the expenditures of that year if the imperial policy is to be carried out. The Secretary estimates the total expenditures for the fiscal year 1900—which will begin seven months after the signing of the treaty of peace—at \$641,000,000. The total expenditures of the Government for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1897—the last fiscal year before the war with Spain—amounted to \$366,000,000.

Here then, if we accept Secretary Gage's own estimate, it is conceded that Federal expenditures for the first year after the end of the war will amount to \$275,000,000 more than they were before we entered upon the imperial path.

The burden of Federal taxation has thus become nearly twice as heavy before we are fairly launched upon our career of expansion.

It is quite clear that this increase of national expenditures, vast as it is, is only a beginning. Under imperialism there must be a progressive increase of annual expenditure.

To pay, maintain and transport the necessary 50,000 soldiers to subdue and garrison the Philippines will certainly cost \$75,000,000 a year. To pay, maintain and transport the 7,000 extra men called for by the Secretary of the Navy and the 3,000 extra men called for by the Marine Corps bill will cost another \$15,750,000 a year. The Secretary of the Navy has also called for the building of new warships estimated to cost about \$12,600,000 a year for the next three years, and that item, we may be sure, will increase rather than diminish in subsequent years, under the necessity of keeping up with the other naval powers in Asiatic waters.

We shall certainly have an enlarged pension roll. Tropical climates are deadly to white troops. Calculated on the basis of our civil-war experience, and allowing for the increased peril of tropical service, the claims for pensions growing out of our permanent military occupation of the Philippines will not be less than \$5,000,000 a year. They may rise far above that figure.

We must provide new fortifications and coast defenses, improve rivers and harbors, and undertake many costly public works in Manila particularly and in the Philippines generally, if we are to stay there permanently and be prepared to defend ourselves against all comers. It is not possible to exactly forecast the extent of this expenditure. I believe \$10,000,000 a year will not more than cover it.

We must, furthermore, provide the machinery for an improved order of civil government for the Philippines, with 1,200 islands, inhabited by 9,000,000 or 10,000,000 people, most of them as uncivilized as our own red men, this will certainly be an expensive undertaking. It will be necessary to establish not one but many centres of administrative authority, each requiring a governor and staff of civil officials, courts, judges, marshals, deputies, &c. The furnishing of carpet-bag government sent out from this country to a score of territorial districts in the Philippines will make another draft on the Federal Treasury of probably not less than \$3,000,000 a year.

We shall, moreover, be forced to do

something for the civilization of the Filipinos, we must teach them the arts of peace and industry and gather their children into schools, so that in the process of time these islands can be admitted to our Union. We cannot keep them forever on the footing of conquered possessions, England can do that in India and elsewhere, but it is conceded that under our Constitution we cannot do it. In short, we shall have to expend money in large sums to gradually convert nine millions of uncivilized people, ignorant even of our language, into fellow citizens. I adopt Senator Vest's estimate of \$100,000,000 a year as the lowest possible cost of this new imperial burden, and that only allows us to spend one-third as much per capita on our new Filipino wards as we have been spending for years on our old Indian wards.

Footed up these items I find they make a total annual expenditure of \$221,350,000. Over \$60,000,000 a year will at the same time be lost in revenues heretofore collected for duties on sugar and tobacco which will now come in free.

The largest revenue ever collected by Spain from the Philippines in one year was \$13,000,000. If we could collect as much, which will not be possible under our more liberal administration, there would still be left over \$200,000,000 a year of imperial expenditures raised by new taxation from the American people.

If you capitalize \$200,000,000 at 3 per cent, it represents an addition to our national debt of nearly \$6,700,000,000. And that is three times as large as the total amount of the great civil-war debt of the United States.

Is the imperial game worth the candle? The total trade of the Philippines is about \$30,000,000 a year. If we get it all and pay \$200,000,000 a year for the privilege is it a good bargain? Expansion is a magnificent show, but is it worth the gate money?

The Nehalem Country.

A recent edition of the Oregonian contained this article: "How little is known of the large district drained by Nehalem river and where the counties of Clatsop, Columbia and Tillamook meet, is illustrated in a local article in Oregonian reporting the discovery of a low pass connecting the headwaters of the Necanicum with a tributary of the Nehalem. That it is a region of great possibilities nobody who has seen any part of it can doubt. There was a time when such an invitation as this virgin country presents to the world would have been instantly answered by hardy, adventurous spirits, but that day is past and gone. Some of the habits of the pioneer remain; but the pioneer spirit is gone. Nothing less promising than a gold mine will now induce Americans to seek a country which cannot be reached by railroad; and nobody nowadays is willing to submit to the isolation and hardships of pioneer life. Hardihood and courage survive, as the foothold field sufficiently bears witness, but it is not the kind which inspired the march across the plains in the 'forties.' The Nehalem country will not be left to the wild beasts. It will be settled up in time; but capital in the form of steel rails and locomotive will have to lead the march."

Reflections of a Bachelor.

A man's wife and his money are soon parted.
Flannels keep out as much sentiment as they do cold.

When love comes of age it does not grow hopeless, only more selfish.

Not even a truthful looking glass can convince vanity that it is not beautiful.

The longer a man meets the expectations of his wife the surer she is to be suspicious of him.

The worst danger of all is when she shows you photographs of herself when she was a baby.

One kind is the kind that likes to have you think that if she wanted to be had she could make history talk of nothing else for a thousand years.

First Gossip—What makes you think she is in love with him?
Second Gossip—Well, I saw her pick a thread off his shoulder as she was standing talking to him last evening.

Tommy—Paw, what is a deadline?
Mr. Figg—A funeral procession.

ANOTHER SOLDIER BOY

Writes to his Parents in Tillamook from Manila.

Joseph Buttz, of Co. I, 2nd Wash. Vol., writes to his parents in Tillamook from Manila as follows:

MANILA, PHILIPPINES I's.,
Dec. 6th, 1898.

I will write you a few lines again as we have finally left the ship and are in our new quarters at last.

We are stationed in the palace formally occupied by the Arch Bishop, so you can imagine what kind of quarters we have.

The building is stone, beautifully carved and finished, the stair ways and floors are marble. The grounds are walled in by a large stone wall with a large iron gate in the front and rear. The inner grounds are beautifully shaded with various kinds of tropical trees, and also arranged with stone walks, beautiful green lawns, and flowers of many varieties, the names I know not. We have bananas growing in our back yard. Every one here says we have the finest quarters in Manila, and we surely have.

We also have the most beautiful little birds here I ever saw. They are seldom seen during the day, but from sun down until sun rise they fly about us by the millions and sing the most beautiful songs I ever heard. They are composed mostly of bill and appetite, and are commonly called mosquitoes.

Since we came to our new quarters we have been sitting around in the shade during the day and fighting these birds at night. We had just as well call them birds, for many of them are quite as large as some birds I have seen at home. We will have cots and mosquito bars by night so they can come just as fast as they like from this on. The City of Manila is built on very low ground, and the whole thing is a swamp so there is no wonder we have mosquitoes.

The natives do all our draying. They use a two wheeled cart and drive a water buffalo. This is for heavy work, but if you wish a ride they have a two wheeled cab and drive a small pony, and they just fairly sail, you can ride one hour for 20 cts. Mexican or 10 cts American money. When ever I speak of prices I mean just half of our money, as we use all Mexican money. Of course we are paid in U. S. gold coin, but we usually have it changed right away in small amounts. If we should have a month's pay changed in their money we would have every pocket full, for all they use is silver and copper. They make our gold up in jewelry.

Norman and Charley Newman were over to see me last night, and we had a good old talk about different happenings at home. This was the first time I had seen Charley. They are both well and enjoying themselves. I tell you it seemed nice to meet the home boys in this distant land, and have a good talk of our friends and loved ones at home.

Our Lieut. Colonel gave us a long talk Saturday eve, and I never heard a better speech made. He used to be on the stage, and he knows how to deliver a lecture with effect. He centered his talk about the dear ones at home, and said there had been many mothers write him to look after the welfare of their boys. I tell you there was many a wet eye before he was half through. It is very true we are many miles from home and some of us never may see home again, but I think if one is very careful in what we eat or drink they will be all right. The fruits are not good for us in this climate, and the water must be boiled before using. We are not allowed to drink any water unless it is boiled. If we do and get caught we are arrested. We are not allowed to run around in the heat of the day and are requested to take a nap if we feel sleepy. I hardly know how much we will drill until we get settled, but our Colonel says about half an hour a day, and this is to be early in the morning. If this is all we will have things quite easy.

We are stationed about 2 miles from the Oregon and 14th. The Oregon Regiment is in old Manila and the 14th Regt. in new Manila. I tell you Manila is a large town, it is considerably larger than Frisco, and it is so easy to get lost, as the streets run every way and are very narrow. I can talk to the natives quite good already—it is the easiest language learned. The natives like the Americans, but they fairly hate the Spaniards.

One of Aguinaldo's men came to our

hospital to get his wounds dressed. He has bullet holes all over him. He says he has fought Spaniards three years, and he is still able to fight them. I will now bring my letter to a close hoping when it reaches you it will find you all enjoying good health.

Your loving soldier boy,
Joe.

The Practical Farmer.

Do you envy the joys of the farmer,
An' long for his free, easy life,
While you sit at his bountiful table
And praise his industrious wife?
If you chopped in the woods in the winter,

Or followed the furrows all day
With a team o' unruly young oxen
An' feet heavy loaded with clay,
If you held the old plow, I'm a thinkin'
You'd sing in a different way.

You may dream o' the golden-eyed daisies
An' lilies that wear such a charm,
But it gives me a heap o' hard labor
To keep 'em from spilin' my farm;
You may pictur' the skies in their splendor,

The lan'scapes so full o' repose,
But I never git time to look at 'em,
Except when it rains or it snows.
You may sing o' the song-birds o' summer—

I'll tend to the hawks 'n' the crows.
You may write o' the beauties o' nature!
An' dwell on the pleasures o' toil,
But the good things we have on our table

All have to be dug from the soil;
An' our beautiful, bright golden butter,
Perhaps you may never 'a' learned,
Makes a heap o' hard work for the wim-min—

It has to be cheerfully churned—
An' the cheeses so plump in our pantry
All have to be lifted an' turned.

When I come from the hayfield in summer,
With stars gleamin' over my head;
When I milk by the light o' my lantern
An' wearily crawl into bed;

When I think o' the work o' the morrow;
An' worry for fear it might rain,
When I hear the loud roar o' the thunder,

An' wife she begins to complain;
Then it seems 's if life was a burden,
With little to hope for or gain.

But the corn must be planted in spring-time,
The weeds must be kep' from the ground,
While the hay must be cut in the summer,

The wheat must be cradled an' bound;
For we never 're out o' employment—
Except when we lay in the bed—
We must chop all our wood in the winter

An' pile it away in a shed,
An' the crops must be took to the market,

The stock must be watered an' fed.
You may envy the joys o' the farmer,
Who works like a slave for his bread,
Or mebbe to pay off a mortgage,

That hangs like a cloud o'er his head;
You may gaze at his confields an' meadows,
Nor think o' his wants an' his needs;
You may sit in the shade o' his orchard
An' long for the life that he leads,
But you'd find little comfort or pleasure
In fightin' the bugs an' the weeds.

Some Casuistry.

The captive sneered with a lofty fortitude quite in keeping with his precarious position.

"Fyrant," he exclaimed, "I deny thy right! The earth is the Lord's!"

"Very true," replied the monarch, with a smile, "but I'm the janitor, don't you see?"

Casuistry is more useful to a despot than almost anything else he can learn in school.

"What an air of ownership the bride assumes?"

"Yes, she went through the marriage ceremony as though it were her own patent rite."

"Describe to me," she said, "what you would consider an ideal wife."
"With pleasure," he replied, "but it will be necessary first that you explain to me what you consider your predominant traits."