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RAILROAD BEING BUILT. First 40 Miles of Nehalem Road Has Already been Egun.

Work has started upon the new rail-
road incorporated to run from a point
near Goble to Nehalem. Ed. Cannon,
one of the incorporators, says the men
are on the ground, and will push con-
struction work as rapidly as possible.
No contracts were let. The work will be
done under the direct supervision of the
promoters.

Both of the other men who are in the
deal with Mr. Cannon are logging men,
and Mr. Cannon says the road is being
built for logging purposes, nothing more.
When asked why a clause was inserted in
the incorporation articles covering
"freight and passenger business," he re-
plied it was to cover the territory in case
it would ever be worth while to build a
line to Nehalem and Tillamook. The
present and direct purpose of the pro-
moters, he claimed, was to build a log-
ging road in order to tap heavy timber
which cannot be reached in any other
way. Mr. Cannon did not care to dis-
cuss the probability of the road ever
building to the coast. The promoters, he
said, were engaged in logging, and not
in tapping and developing trade terri-
tory.

Only a Little Horse Sense.

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE HEADLIGHT.]
SIR,—I am a cayuse. I have lived in
the webfoot country all my lifetime and
have grown gray in the service of its
people. I have suffered more from bad
roads than from all other sources com-
bined. Bad roads wear horse flesh out
before time. On the road between Tilla-
mook City and Sand Lake I have
travelled my weariest miles for a num-
ber of years. After such a trip every
muscle in my body would feel like it was
strained out of position and my feet and
limbs would be like a mass of bruises.
When I would look up and down the
steep slippery hills on the way, that are
so hard to pull and hold a load on, I
could not help sighing. I knew the
strain that was before me and it made
my heart feel heavy, but I supposed that
it could not be otherwise, and a horse
who loves his master (and nearly all
honest horses do if they are not treated
too terribly cruel by them), will rather
die in the harness, pulling himself to
death, than abandon his allotted task.

I have watched the late improvement
of this bad road with grateful satisfac-
tion.
A cayuse expresses both his pain and
pleasure in a sigh. It is his only way of
showing his deepest feeling and I have
sighed with excited and surprised joy to
see so much of that awful road being
changed into a level, even plank road.
It makes the distance so much shorter,
the road safer and easier every way that
I now wonder why so much strength
and time was allowed to go to waste on
these dreadful hills before. Aside from
the plank being a little slippery when
one is poorly shod, it is nothing to travel
it at all—it is a pleasure almost—as
much so as any work can be.

But there is still one great hill per-
sisted in on this new road. I have tried
to reason it out why it had to remain
when all the others were abandoned, for
a cayuse must have a reason for things
that can satisfy his simple horse sense.
But the only reason I can think of is that
the work must have gone into other
hands.
I know from what my sires have told
me that the red men who used to con-
trol this country always laid their
roads over the tops of the hills so that
they could see down both sides, and I
suppose it must be some of that kind
that have gotten the contract of the lat-
ter portion of this road. Why it was
that they wanted to look down both
sides of the hill I cannot quite compre-
hend, unless it was fear of being attacked
by bears that made them, and they
would feel safer from them on the ridge
than at the foot of a hill.

I know of a no more terrifying thing
myself that could happen to a person,
than to have a bear, all doubled up,
come rolling down a steep hill and be as
apt to roll right onto one as not. I have
seen them do that very trick and have
felt my heart jump into my mouth, and
my every nerve and muscle tremble as
with the ague, from fear at the sight of
them. But I never can think that white
men who are so fearless otherwise, could

be so terribly afraid of bears as to want
to keep the roads on the hilltops on ac-
count of them, when they could just as
well be laid around their base. And,
therefore, with what little sense I have,
which is only horse sense anyway, I
have concluded that it must be a strain
of Indian blood and brain that has ob-
tained control of the latter portion of
this new road.

Respectfully,
A. CAYUSE.
Woods, July 1, 1900.

Are Teachers Responsible for the Sins of Parents?

[TO THE EDITOR OF THE HEADLIGHT.]
SIR,—Too much is expected of teachers.
I am always ready to admit that their
responsibilities are great, and that they
should be held to a strict account for the
sins they commit; but it is simply mon-
strous nonsense to hold them accounta-
ble for all the sins of our forefathers. If
a child is round-shouldered, or has weak
eyes, or crooked legs, or weak, hollow
chest, forthwith comes some irate old
grumbler who writes to the newspapers
such letters as the following, from a re-
cent issue of a New York paper:

"New York city deserves the reputa-
tion she has earned for her public schools,
and yet these schools are sadly deficient
in one respect, namely, the physical
training of the children. No pains are
spared to cultivate thoroughly the minds,
but this is not so when it comes to the
bodies. Of all children those in the city
most should have daily systematic exer-
cise. Watch them as they go to school;
many are poorly built; even while young
they begin to show the defects so com-
mon in adults, namely, stooping or
rounded shoulders, flat chest, one shoul-
der higher than the other, and with this
an abnormal curve of the spine, arms
and legs out of proportion, etc. Defects
which are mainly due to the lack of pro-
per muscular development. A child can
easily be "built up"; it can be taught the
necessity of carrying itself properly; but
after it has passed a certain age it is a
Herculean task to bring the body to its
proper normal position. To-day a man
or woman who is straight, or who even
holds the head up, is so seldom seen that
we turn to look as they pass us. This
lack of care of the body is one reason
why there are hundreds of doctors
turned out of our medical colleges every
year."

Is it the teachers fault that children
come to school "poorly built"? Have
they the making of the young imbeciles
who are often to weak to walk to school
when they are first sent? Should they
be held accountable for the sins that
are visited upon the third or
fourth generation? If so, then give them
the power of issuing marriage certifi-
cates and enact a law that will prevent
the crime of populating the world with
those who haven't physical strength
enough to take up the burdens of life.

Thousands of children are to-day suffer-
ing from the effects of scarletina, ty-
phoid fever, measles, whooping cough,
small-pox and meningitis. More than
this, they have lived in badly ventilated
apartments, have been insufficiently
clothed, eaten poor food, and been per-
mitted to fall into all sorts of bad habits
coming from evil associations. I am
now speaking of those children who
come to our schools from the lower
walks of life. But there are thousands
of boys and girls of wealthy families
who sleep on high pillows, and are con-
stantly eating all sorts of sweet-
meats and pastry, and drinking strong
tea and coffee. Their early
decay is seen in the condition of their
teeth and the sallow color of their coun-
tenances. They sit up late at night,
dress in party costumes in the dead of
winter, and dance in heated rooms be-
fore they have entered their teens. In
school they are listless and complaining,
with no physical or mental strength.
The visitor, entering a school-room
where such pupils are found, at once
lays all the fault at the door of the teach-
er. "Why don't you make your pu-
pils stand erect? See their hollow
 chests, round shoulders, arms and legs
out of proportion. See how they sit
and walk. Your school isn't right. You
are not doing your duty."

Let the responsibility rest where it be-
longs. Don't make the poor teacher a
scapegoat for all humanity's weaknesses
and sins, but let a large share of physi-

cal and mental imbecility be charged up
to the account of the home where the
child spends all its early years and, at
least, sixteen of the twenty-four hours of
each day during its school life.

But on the other hand the teachers
and school boards have sins to
confess. Poor ventilation, bad air,
cramped seats, cold feet, drafts, impro-
per postures in class, too much home-
work, nervousness communicated, too
much attention given to learning of facts,
and too little to the principles of right
living and thinking. All these are sins
teachers are today committing. Let
them repent and bring forth the fruit of
repentance.
G. A. WALKER.
Bay City, Ore.

SIXTY-MILE FIGHT.

Adventures of the Allies Under Admiral Seymour.

LONDON, June 30.—The adventures of
the hard fighting allies under Admiral
Seymour, their reaching Anting, 12
miles from Peking, the decision to retreat,
the capture of rice and immense stores of
modern arms and ammunition, affording
material for a strenuous defense until
relieved—all this is told in a dispatch
from Admiral Seymour, received by the
Admiralty at midnight, which runs as
follows:

"Tien Tsun, June 27, via Che Foo, June
29.—Have returned to Tien Tsun, with
the forces, having been unable to reach
Pekin by rail. On June 13 two attacks
on the advance guard were made by the
Boxers, who were repulsed with con-
siderable loss to them and none of our
side. On June 14 the Boxers attacked
the train at Lang Yan in large numbers
and with great determination. We re-
pulsed them with a loss of about 100
killed. Our loss was seven Italians. The
same afternoon the Boxers attacked the
British guard left to protect Lofa Sta-
tion. Reinforcements were sent
back, and the enemy were driven off with
100 killed. Two of our seamen were
wounded.

"We pushed forward to Anting and
engaged the enemy on June 13 and June
14, inflicting a loss of 175. There were
no casualties on our side.

"Extensive destruction of the railway
in our front having made further advance
by rail impossible, I decided, on June 16,
to return to Yang Tsun, where it was
proposed to organize an advance by the
river to Peking. After my departure from
Lang Yang two trains left to follow on
were attacked on June 18 by Boxers and
Imperial troops from Peking, who lost
from 400 to 500 killed. Our casualties
were six killed and 48 wounded. These
trains joined me at Yang Tsun the same
evening.

"The railway at Yang Tsun was found
entirely demolished, and the trains could
not be moved. The force being short of
provisions and hampered with wounded,
compelled us to withdraw on Tien Tsun,
with which he had not been in commu-
nication for six days, and our supplies
had been cut off.

On June 15, the wounded, with neces-
saries, started by boat, the forces march-
ing alongside the river. Opposition was
experienced during the whole course of
the river from nearly every village, the
Boxers when defeated in one village, re-
tiring to the next and skillfully retarding
our advance by occupying well-selected
positions from which they had to be
forced, often at the point of the bayonet
and in the face of a galling fire difficult
to locate.

"On June 23 we made a night march
arriving at daybreak opposite the Impe-
rial army above Tien Tsun, where, after
friendly advances, a treacherous, heavy
fire was opened while our men were ex-
posed on the opposite side of the river.
The enemy were kept in check by rifle
fire in front, while their position was
turned by a party of marines and seamen
under Major Johnson, who rushed and
occupied one of the salient points, seizing
the guns. The German, lower down, sil-
enced two guns and then crossed the
river and captured them. The army was
next occupied by the combined force.
Determined attempts to retake the ar-
mory were made on the following day, but
unsuccessfully. We found immense stores
of guns, arms and ammunition of the
latest pattern. Several guns were mount-
ed in our defense and shelled the Chinese
forts lower down.

"Having found ammunition and rice,
we could have held out for some days,

but being hampered with large numbers
of wounded, I sent to Tien Tsun for a re-
lieving force, which arrived on the morn-
ing of June 25. The army was evacu-
ated and the forces arrived at Tien Tsun
June 26. We burned the armory.

Casualties to date:
"British—Killed, 27; wounded, 75.
Americans—Killed, 4; wounded, 25.
French—Killed, 12; wounded, 62. Italians
—Killed, 5; wounded, 3. Japanese—
Killed, 2; wounded, 3. Austrians—
Killed, 1; wounded, 1. Russians—
Killed, 10; wounded, 27."

Set His Soul to Singing.

A recently convicted colored brother
addressed from Liberty county the
following rhymed epistle to a brother of
the fold in Atlanta:

"Dear brother is de fol'
Satan is much ter blame;
But heah is one he couldn't hol'
De Light—de Light have came!
"Satan is lak' a beast er prey,
En mighty ha'd ter tame;
But heah is one dat broke away—
De Light—de Light have came!
"Fetch all de mo'ners higher,
Ontell dey shoutin' some;
Sen' down de heavenly fire,
But—cool it fo' it come!"

The author of the above says the song
quoted "came to him in a dream, in de
da'ker de moon, en dey ain't no mis-
takes 'bout it!"

Blasts from Ram's Horn.

The empty barrel soon falls to pieces.
The best creed is not a fence, but a de-
fence.

Dreams of bigness are not visions of
greatness.

The only safe way to climb life's ladder
is to keep looking up.

New truths will always break the
bottles that held old thoughts.

There is a great difference between a
scholar and a thinker.

Locality is not so potent as love in
making a health-giving climate.

There are some Christians who may be
pinched everywhere but in the pocket
without feeling pain.

A man's profession is like a founda-
tion; it is not a house, but it gives you a
good idea of what it will be.

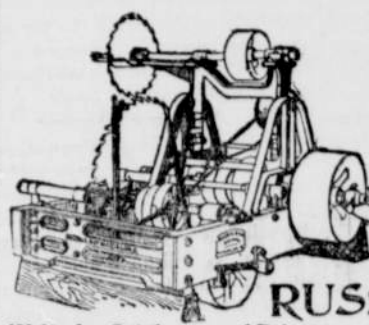
Theological changes do not affect
divine truth any more than travelers'
books affect the shape of the earth.

Secular Shots at the Pulpit.

A New York Sunday school decided to
put in a new arch and gave a concert to
raise the money. The printer was not
infallible and the pastor had to announce:
"The pulpit is not responsible for the er-
ror of the printer on the tickets for the
concert in the Sunday school room.
The concert is for the benefit of the 'arch
fund,' not the 'arch fiend.'" The latter
does not need a benefit. Millions are
willing to contribute for him.

It is encouraging to observe that
most of the clergy view with doubt, if
not with positive disapproval, Bishop
Cranston's proposition to Christianize
China by the Krag-Jorgenson route.
The idea is indeed somewhat radical.
Let us first civilize the heathen. That
done, we may impress him with the
beauties of religion by moral suasion.
This, of course, involves the somewhat
doubtful hypothesis that the heathen
will be alive when we have finished civil-
izing him.

In a late interview in the Philadelphia
Times, Bishop McCabe defended him-
self and his works with justifiable vigor.
He said: "I don't like to speak of my
services in self-defense, but in the last
four years I have held thirty-six annual
conferences, have dedicated sixty
churches and spent 300 hours begging
\$250,000 for churches. Governor Shaw
of Iowa said in the general conference:
'We want less bishops and more service.'
I'd like to see the man who gets around
faster than I do. I have been away
from my wife 300 days out of every
year for 30 years. I am going to take
Beckie with me the rest of the time." Of
course, Bishop McCabe spoke within
truth when he made the statement. He
shows that a circuit rider of olden times,
or modern days, has a soft snap com-
pared with a bishop. He certainly is
justified in wanting to see more of Beckie
and we hope that Beckie will be by his
side from now to the end of life's jour-
ney. Those who have been joined, as
the bishop and Beckie have been, should
not be separated by the church.



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