

The Busiest People in Town this Week are

COHN & CO.

They are Marking the 65 TONS OF MERCHANDISE received on the last two boats.

We have by far the largest and finest stocks of goods ever imported into the County. Watch our advertisement for bargains We are too busy this week to quote them.

COHN & CO., LEADING MERCHANTS.

NOT ALL FAKIRS.

While Defending Home Merchants Puts in a Word for Old Line Companies.

[TO EDITOR OF TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.]
Allow me to comment through your columns upon certain pertinent and timely comments which you have made as to Tillamook County being periodically assailed by a class of agents of one kind and another.

No one who has long lived here but has made a like observation. I apprehend, however, that the same things could be said of every prosperous community.

Canvassers, worthy or unworthy, are not likely to be found very plentiful in the bad lands of Dakota or the lava beds of Klamath.

A stream well stocked with fish attracts the cormorants.

It is the function of a good country newspaper to expose any mountebank or sharper in whatever guise he presents himself, and being put upon guard will do none of us any harm.

Honest to each other we often forget that there are dishonest men who resemble in their methods those marauding gulls that wait till a poor hard working devil of a pelican emerges with a fish and gobble it up before he has time to wipe the water out of his eyes.

Yet there are such gulls, hundreds of them, pestiferous, active, slick birds who never caught a fish for themselves, nor did a day's work in their life, unless it was with a twenty-five hundred indicated horse-power jaw.

A newspaper cannot be too vigilant nor too severe in its strictures upon all frauds and fakirs.

Our highly respected neighbor, Mr. Jos. Donaldson, paid I remember for a long time an assessment to a "George Washington," something company, with the belief that his wife and little ones would get a thousand dollars when he died. It is not possible to collect a cent upon the steel plated parchment that bore the likeness of the good old father of our country as a guarantee of fair dealing.

The difficulty lies in the way of collecting this thousand dollars, that there is no reserve funds which the Headlight speaks of, back of the policy.

It don't make much difference to a business man, like Dave Thompson or C. H. Lewis, how that reserve fund comes, whether through lapses or legitimate investment, whether from "suckers" or "solons."

He ascertains that it is there and he knows he is sure of his one, two or twenty, or even one hundred thousand dollar policy. Take the N. Y. Life for instance, or the Mutual. The latter company has been in business since 1843.

It is a pretty sure sign that it has come to stay, and is a legitimate enterprise. The desire to insure one's life is probably the most useful business proposition that people consider, because it is founded upon the love of a father for his wife and children, and the desire on his part to do something for them that will protect them when his sheltering arm has been removed by the inexorable law of nature. It seems an absurdity that anyone who so far loves his people as to spend his money for protection of this kind, should ever risk it with one of your fake concerns that spring up like mushrooms, live an hour, and are vanished just when we need them.

As I understand this insurance business, there are two classes outside of fraternal associations. One class, called the old line companies, have for many years made and reduced the business to an exact science, that is, they know precisely what their average expenses must be; they know what their average losses are likely to be; they know the income that will be derived from investment of their funds, and based upon these cold business calculations, and upon carefully prepared mortality tables, they fix their rate of insurance at a sum which will compensate the company, for the risk included, and will render the insured absolutely safe. This care upon their part is still further reinforced by losses which require these old line companies to protect their insured. The other classes of companies are founded probably by two or three ingenious scamps who are able to raise money enough to lithograph policies and hire rigs, and rope somebody

in until they have got a sufficient amount of premiums in their pockets to pay their boards and livery rigs, and enrich themselves as fast as possible, leaving to their insured a number of very handsome lithographed policies, when your wife and children go around to collect the amount of the policy and no cash back of them. As I have said, however, the country people cannot be too highly commended for all efforts to protect its own people. They themselves are intelligent enough to discriminate, particularly after a warning is given, between a mountebank and a respectable business man. There is no question but what home merchants, home industries, home trade, our own professional men, who we know and love, and who know and help us in the time of our sickness and distress, should always receive our patronage to the exclusion of these strangers.

There is no other course that will build up and maintain a community. When the fire burned up the Trask River settlement it was Mr. Montgomery & Ward, nor Marshall, Field & Co., who went up in an express wagon with relief—it was only our own merchants.

CLAUDE THAYER.

Dividends in Life Insurance.

Many are under the impression that it is impossible for a life insurance company to pay profits more than 2 percent or 3 percent and do not realize that there are several sources of profit in a well managed old line mutual company besides the interest on money.

Policy No. 22,923, for \$1000, in the Mutual Life Insurance Company, of New York, taken November 19, 1859—straight life plan—has had additions credited amounting to \$1085, making total now in force \$2085. This policy is held by William Wadhams, wholesale grocer, of Portland, Or., who has paid 40 annual premiums of \$21.70 each—total payments, \$868.

The earnings of a 10-payment contract are shown by policy No. 82,298, in the same company, April 24, 1868, held by Joshua W. French, banker, The Dalles, Or.; amount, \$5000; premium, \$281.20 for ten years—total payments, \$2812. Dividends have been added in 31 years, amounting to \$3279. Value of policy as a claim would be, \$8279.

Since these policies were taken there have been numerous improvements in insurance contracts, and most old-line companies now offer policies with various attractive options of settlement at 20 years from date of issue.

W. H. Feagan, special agent for the Mutual Life of New York, is in Tillamook now and has figures for the latest and best plan.

WILLIAM S. POND,
State Manager,
Oregonian Building, Portland, Oregon.

At Georgetown, Ky., the verdict of the jury in the case of ex-Secretary of State Caleb Powers, charged with being an accessory before the fact to the murder of William Goebel, was: "We find the defendant guilty and fix his punishment at confinement in the penitentiary for the rest of his natural life."

HEADLIGHT
and
WEEKLY OREGONIAN
One Year for \$2.25.
TWO LIVE PAPERS.

The regular subscription price of THE HEADLIGHT is \$1.50, and the regular subscription price of the Weekly Oregonian is \$1.50. Any one subscribing for THE HEADLIGHT and paying one year in advance can get both for \$2.25.

The Johnson boys took another large raft of logs to the mill last week.

BOULDER CREEK.

Mr. Patrick, of Sa'em, has been visiting his son Wm. the past week. Mr. C. A. Smith and family returned from Netarts last Tuesday.

Miss Linnie Nicklans is working for Mrs. Jensen.

Mrs. Florence Getchell and her sons, Virgil and Hume visited last week at the home of Mrs. Grace Chopard.

Among those entertained at the Bay's home last week were the following persons: Mr. and Mrs. Quick and family, of Tillamook; Mr. Browning, of Blaine; Mr. Grant Bailey, of Tillamook; Mrs. A. J. Getchell and sons, of Hebo; Mrs. H. A. Chopard and Miss Edna Getchell, of Boulder; and Miss Lizzie Lucas, of Brown's.

Mrs. Bessie Bays has been staying with P. R. Coulson, for a few days.

Work is being pushed forward on the residence of Mr. George Lucas, and when completed it will be an ornament to the community.

Mrs. Edith Bixby came up from Beaver last week for a few days visit at the home of her brother, Mr. Wm. Patrick. Several people from Boulder attended the basket dinner at Coulsonburg last Sunday.

We are living in a cloud of smoke now days. Slashing is burning in all directions.

Sam Lucas is hauling lumber for Gus Chopard's new house.

Mr. and Mrs. Bays are talking of going to the valley for a visit in the near future.

The army worm has moved on, after doing a great deal of damage. May its death be peaceful, and its resurrection never.

John and Manuel Borba are attending school at Wolf Creek, since the close of the school at Brown's.

Mrs. Hardin and Mrs. Holman expect to leave soon for their respective homes, the former goes to New Castle, Indiana, the latter to Portland.

Mrs. Chopard and her sister made a trip to Joe town last Saturday.

Geo. Smith took Miss Nash to the valley after the close of her school. We were afraid he would never return, but he did.

Our road boss is all right. It does a person good to go over the road and see the many much needed improvements he has made, and the altered condition of the road generally.

NEHALEM.

Mr. C. Himpel has rented his newly acquired property (the old Ally place) to Mr. Van-Valkenburg of Clatskanie, Columbia Co.

The cannery is expected to start up on Tuesday all being in readiness, and quite a few fish in the river.

The Harrison took six thousand box shooks from Krebs mill to Tillamook last week.

Merchant Fearnside is outside laying in a stock of goods.

R. Caruthers and Sam Landburg took out forty head of cattle on Monday, via the Bechman trail.

The book agent, and spectacle fiend has struck Nehalem.

There is a bear on the South Fork with a fancy taste for pork. It took a fat hog of H. Tubessings a short time ago, and on Sunday last took two pigs of F. Zaddock and badly chewed up the old sow.

County Commissioner Parish was down the river Tuesday looking after the needs of Nehalemites in the way of roads. He has had the road between North and South fork opened, the first time in the past four years.

BARNEGAT.

Quite a number of pleasure seekers are visiting the beach at Barnegat the last few days.

Mrs. Alvin Johnson was taken quite sick last Monday and was taken to Tillamook City Tuesday for medical treatment.

The Johnson boys took another large raft of logs to the mill last week.

Al Biggs visited with his brother at Barnegat last week.

BERT BIGGS AND MISS CARRIE HAUXBURST MADE A TRIP TO THE HUB SATURDAY.

Mrs. Mary L. Day and daughter are visiting with relatives at Baenagat. Captain Hunt and G. W. Boyington were seen on our streets Sunday.

BEAVER.

Jos. Bixby and family, also Mrs. Bixby's parents are taking vacation at Ocean Park at present.

Wm. Hiatts, who went to Monmouth some two weeks ago to see his daughter, who was very sick, still remain. It is feared she is very sick or dead.

Presiding Elder Bell, Rev. Harter, of Wheatland, and Prof. Bonebrake, passed in route for Tillamook last week, all of whom are expected at Beaver, Thursday, to remain over sabbath and hold quarterly meeting at this place.

J. R. Finley and wife just returned from Portland, after paying a visit to their daughter, Mrs. Finley for some 10 days. They report a very enjoyable time.

News have just reached here that the six men who recently were looking at lands situated between W. T. West and Sand Lake have each of them filed on them, and in the near future will be in to build temporary houses.

A party representing four families last week were examining school lands west of W. A. Saling's. It begins to look now as though the prophecy of Mr. Mills a few years ago that inside of a few years all or nearly all of the mountains within a radius of six miles of Beaver would be made into homes, &c., is rapidly being fulfilled.

N. Coulson and wife, are at Bay City, attending camp meeting.

Mrs. Albert Getchel, with four of her children, passed through a few days since.

Rev. A. M. Ginn and family, are now moving to Beaver; his wife is to teach our fall term of school.

County Assessor Stephens passed, going south, performing the duties of his office.

Our industrious County Commissioner Charles Ray passed Sunday for Tillamook with a four horse load of cheese.

Mrs. S. J. Eddie is expected soon to return to her home at Beaver. She reports that she can no longer be satisfied in Portland as a home—Tillamook water climate, etc., has captured her.

NETARTS.

John Mann and family, of Tillamook, came over Saturday and are camping on the beach.

Jeff Wallace, of Nestucca, was at Netarts last of the week buying cattle. The Netarts saw mill has been running the past few days.

Mr. Bybee and family left for their home in Sheridan last Friday.

Quite a lot of people from Tillamook are enjoying the sea breeze at Netarts this week.

Dr. Brooks and family came over from their place on Beaver Creek and spent Sunday on the beach.

Dr. McKay left for his home in Portland Monday morning, after enjoying himself for two weeks on the beach.

B. F. Jones and Mr. Churchill, of Portland, came in on Sunday. They will spend a week on the beach.

Grant Hughes, of Forest Grove, is spending a few days on the beach.

P. W. Todd and family, of Tillamook, are camping on the beach.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Land Office at Oregon City, Ore., August 18, 1900.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Tillamook Co., at Tillamook, Oregon, on September 28, 1900, viz:

ELMER HALL, H. E. No. 10115, for the SW 1/4 of SW 1/4 and SW 1/4 of NW 1/4, sec. 33, Tp. 18, R. 10 W.

He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Axel Nelson, of Tillamook, Or.; John Hodgdon and Joseph Kodak, of Netarts, Or.; John Heagney, of Tillamook, Or.

CHAS. B. MOORIS, Register.

NOTICE OF FINAL SETTLEMENT.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN—That the undersigned, administrator of the Estate of Eric Peterson, deceased, has filed in the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, his final account as such administrator, and that Tuesday the sixth day of November, 1900, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., has been fixed by said court as the time for hearing objections to said account, and the settlement thereof.

FRANK EKROTH, Administrator of the Estate of Eric Peterson, deceased.

Political Drift.

The ancients are flocking together. A woman hermit in New York, 75 years old announces she will stump the state for Stevenson.

The loyalty of the Louisville Courier-Journal to the fusion ticket is beyond suspicion. It is calling its former partners, the gold democrats, some pretty hard names.

Webster Davis is a tractable convert. He contented himself with the fourth instead of the first place in the Indianapolis procession. But Web did not have his talking hat along.

Political figure sharps are putting out some interesting statistics. One of the number estimates that the presidential election will cost \$25,000,000, or about \$1.75 for every vote cast.

Mr. Odell puts himself out of the race for the republican nomination for governor of New York. Andrew D. White, American minister to Berlin, is now considered the coming man for the nomination.

Congressman Grosvenor having cast the latest political horoscope, a fusion prophecy from Chairman Jones is past due. Political astrology enables the parading multitude to forget their troubles.

Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, is now a man without a party. "My party has made no nominations this year," he says, "and I have no stumping to do." The senator proposes to devote his time and talents to the affairs of Lindsay.

Republican Senator Wellington, of Maryland, has jumped into the democratic band wagon. President McKinley's refusal to put all of Wellington's political friends into office is the immediate cause of the senator's bilious condition.

The democratic machine in Berks county, Pennsylvania, knows a good thing and how to work it. Democratic candidates are required to put up 2 1/2 per cent of the salary of their offices, either in cash or negotiable notes. Shade of Sam Randall, how the mighty have fallen!

It is generally supposed by those not familiar with the nomenclature of statesmen in West Virginia that the full name of United States Senator N. B. Scott is Napoleon Bonaparte. It isn't. His name is Nathan Bay Scott and like his colleague, Senator Elkins, he is a native of Ohio.

This year's election in Idaho will be of more than usual importance. In addition to presidential electors a governor and state officers are to be voted for and a legislature chosen which will re-elect or elect a successor to George L. Shoup, republican, whose term expires on March 4, 1901, and who, in addition to being the only republican senator from Idaho, is the committeeman from that state on the republican national committee.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County.

George E. Wittington, plaintiff,

vs.

A. P. Wilson and Susie A. Wilson, defendants.

To A. P. Wilson and Susie A. Wilson, the defendants above named: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause in the order for the publication of this summons, to-wit, on or before Thursday, October 4th, 1900, and if you fail so to appear and answer for want of due diligence you will apply to said court for the relief demanded in the complaint herein. The relief demanded is that you may be required to set forth the nature of your claim to the real property referred to in the complaint here in, said real property being situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, and described as follows, to-wit: The West one-half of the Northwest quarter and the Southeast quarter of the No. 10 east quarter of section fourteen and of section eleven, all in township one North of Range ten West of Willamette Meridian, and said parcels are claimed by you, the said defendant, under title or interest whatever said title or interest is good and valid, and that you and each of you or either whatsoever in or to the said described real property, and that plaintiff's title thereto be quieted, and that plaintiff have judgment against you for his costs and disbursements here in.

This summons is published in the Tillamook County Judge of Hon. G. W. Sappington, made and dated August 22nd, 1900, the time once a week for six successive weeks, and the date of first publication being Thursday, August 23, 1900, and the other publications being August 30, 1900; September 6, 1900; September 13, 1900; September 20, 1900; September 27, 1900; and October 4, 1900, the last being the date of the last publication of this summons, and said several publications being on Thursday of each week.

MILTON W. SMITH & B. L. EDDY, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

POINTS FOR A TOURIST.

The Englishman, as Usual, Enjoyed Asking a Few Curious Questions.

Jenkins is infamously belied by his countenance—a simple, frank and sober physiognomy that indorses all he says with unworried blandness. He tells how he met an English tourist on board a steamboat in the Niagara river, below the falls. The English tourist, like all of his kind, was anxious to ask questions. He fixed on Jenkins as a likely source of information, says the New York Commercial Advertiser.

"It's a fine river," he said. "One of the finest in the world," Jenkins answered.

"Could you tell me how deep the water is here?"

"About 200 feet just here," Jenkins replied, without hesitation. "It's deeper higher up."

The tourist made a mental note of it, and Jenkins hoped the boat had not scraped the bottom as she left the wharf.

"The current must be very strong." "Not on the surface," Jenkins replied, brazenly, "but the undercurrent makes 20 miles an hour."

"Well, well! Good fishing, I suppose?"

"Not very good. The current, you see, prevents the fish from coming up. A few crabs and limpets crawl along the bottom."

"Well, well!" He looked at the water with a new appreciation. "Have a cigar?" he said.

Jenkins took one as if he deserved it. "I'm a stranger to this country," the tourist explained.

"Oh, indeed!" said Jenkins. "You speak our language very well."

"Yes," the other replied, doubtfully, "I appreciate your courtesy, you know."

Jenkins nodded over his cigar. "Suppose the boats do not run here in the winter," the stranger went on anew. "The river freezes over?"

"Well, no," said Jenkins, "the water gets so heated at the falls it never freezes over."

The tourist looked another look at his informant.

"The friction there is very great," Jenkins hastened to explain. "You may have read how a professor at Harvard made water boil by stirring it vigorously. It is like that at the falls."

"I think I see that. Very curious. Well, well."

They had already passed out of the river into the lake. The stranger found a new wonder. A storm blowing on shore, during the previous night, had stirred up the muddy bottom at the river mouth and discolored the shoal waters. A line of froth marked the boundary of these yellow shallows and the deeper waters further out were distinctly blue beside them. The tourist remarked the difference to Jenkins.

Jenkins assumed his blandest air. "Yes," he explained, "that is the boundary between the American and Canadian waters."

The tourist gaped at it a moment. "Excuse me a moment," he said, rising with an eye still on the line of the froth. "I left my camera downstairs in the luggage room."

He hurried down the after companion way. Jenkins did not wait for his return.

The English Constguard.

First and foremost, a constguardman is a man-of-war's-man. He belongs to a particular ship of war, on board which he is liable at any moment to be called upon to report himself. He knows his place and his duties on board that vessel; and he and his personal belongings are in a perpetual state of readiness for active service on her decks, in her stokehold, or elsewhere, as the case may be. We learn that he must have served for at least ten years in the Royal navy, afloat, before joining the coastguard; and that he is kept in touch with the latest nautical practice by yearly periods of training on board an ironclad.—Chambers' Journal.

A Japanese Arctic Expedition.

The Scientific American says Japan is about to send out an arctic expedition, the object of the Japanese government being to develop in that nation the spirit of adventure and discovery which has rendered the English race so powerful.—Chicago Tribune.

Prohibition of Circulars.

A new ordinance in Philadelphia prohibits the placing of loose circulars under doors, in vestibules, on doorsteps, front porches, or around doorknobs.—Chicago Inter Ocean.