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The Tillamook Headlight

Fred C. Baker, Publisher.

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(STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.)

One year.....	\$1.50
Six months.....	75
Three months.....	50

EDITORIAL NOTES.

It seems a little strange that butter can be shipped from the East and compete with the home product on the Pacific Coast. It devolves itself into this: The railroads must either give a rebate or the dairymen in the East must sell their butter at exceedingly low figures. One thing should be carefully watched, and that is the importation of oleomargarine into Oregon designated creamery butter. That the unsuspecting public is imposed upon is admitted, especially in large cities, where oleomargarine is put up in such deceptive style that it takes almost an expert to determine right off which is creamery butter and which is oleomargarine. There appears to be a great temptation to manufacture oleomargarine and palm it off for creamery butter, and men will take the risk, like distilling whiskey, of making big profits or serving a term in the pen for defrauding the government. For instance, we notice that eight defendants who, under the corporate name of "The Fertile Valley Creamery Company," at Chicago, are said to have defrauded the government of thousands of dollars, by the illicit manufacture of oleomargarine, were held to the federal court by the grand jury. Government agents have taken possession of raw material to the value of \$25,000, which was discovered in the creamery company's plant. Of course, those who manufacture oleomargarine will try and send it to the best butter markets for disposal, and as Portland is one of those places, the food commissioner cannot be an alert too much to see that no oleomargarine is shipped into Oregon labeled creamery, dairy or packed butter.

The recent coal strike sank into insignificance on account of the presidential election, which is always the paramount issue every four years. It is a source of gratification to know that the strike is over and that the coal miners have returned to work with an increase in their wages of ten per cent. But what most commends itself to the thinking public is the orderly manner in which it was conducted, thereby demonstrating that the miners not only gained a labor victory, but a moral victory as well, which should commend itself to all strikers in future. It is no easy matter to control 150,000 men when on a strike, and the way that the leaders, especially President Mitchell, grappled with the situation is a source of much encouragement for the peaceful settlement of labor troubles. Besides conducting the strike on law abiding lines, it was kept outside the domain of politics, and this, too, showed that the leaders were discreet in not playing into the hands of party politicians, who were thus debarred making political capital out of the strike. The HEADLIGHT was in sympathy with the strikers, and fever a body of men were entitled to an increase in their wages it was the coal miners of Pennsylvania, for the perniculous trust system, fostered by protective tariffs, had increased the cost of living that it was impossible for them to make both ends meet, while the coal barons were growing rich.

If all the reports are true that some of the European armies now in China have been guilty of most barbarous, blood-thirsty treatment of the Chinese, we see no difference between the European soldiers and the Boxers, in fact, there are, perhaps, just grounds for the Boxers wanting to rid their country of the "foreign devils," only they went the wrong way about it. We have no sympathy with the Chinese, and if the European powers—and the missionaries as well—demand the heads of the Empress of China, Prince Tuan and other Boxer leaders for the atrocities they have committed, or caused to be committed upon the "foreign devils," we cannot see why it would not be a just demand on the part of China to ask for the heads of

the generals of the allied army, and the crowned heads of Europe as well, for the blood-curdling atrocities they have committed and are responsible for, upon the "Chinese devils." The United States went to war with Spain for "humanity sake," and we cannot see why the European armies in China should indulge in uncivilized warfare in China any more than Spain was not allowed to do so in Cuba, especially as the United States was one of the nations which sent an army corps into China, and, therefore, must be cognizant of the butchery and looting which have been going on by Europeans. But it depends upon whose ox is being gored.

Last month our imports were \$11,000,000 less than for the corresponding month of a year ago. During the first two weeks of October we exported in cotton alone \$12,000,000 more than in the same fortnight of 1899. In the nine completed months of this year we increased our exports \$129,000,000, the surplus of exports over imports reaching \$90,000,000. The figures are stupendous, the balance to our credit is rapidly increasing, we are loaning heavily to foreign powers and expert financiers are puzzling over the probable outcome of a national prosperity that is without anything approaching a precedent.

Mr. Debs announced previous to the election that no matter whether McKinley or Bryan was elected a panic greater than the country has ever known will come. Will somebody now move that E. V. Debs be elected calamity prophet? Every intelligent person is well aware that industrial depressions will take place so often, markets will fluctuate as the supply and demand ebbs and flows, but as long as a large volume of business is being done in other parts of the world, one need not fear any depression in this country.

American manufacturers have invaded England; American jockeys show the British turfmen how to ride to win; American women dominate in English society; Yerkes, the street railway magnate, is showing London how a first-class underground railway should be operated, and now a mammoth hotel is to be erected in London by American capitalists which will be conducted on a strictly American plan. If the American conquest of old England continues, that country may some day become almost as fine a country as the United States.

According to the annual report of the United States commissioner of education, nearly 17,000,000 pupils are regularly attending public schools. Add to this the great army of men and women employed in teaching them and it is seen that over one fourth of the entire population of the country is either instructing or being instructed. Education is manifestly the leading industry of the American people—a fact of cheerful significance.

If reports from China are to be believed the dignitaries of that country are the most accommodating lot in the world. As soon as they ascertained the powers had demanded their punishment they relieved the emperor of all embarrassment by committing suicide. In this country men turned out of office for their misdeeds turned over to the opposition and ran for another office.

The excellence of modern packing methods are illustrated by the fact that one of the largest cargoes of canned goods ever floated was last week shipped from San Francisco on a sailing vessel bound for New York. Such freightage through such extremes of climate as are experienced in the trip around the horn would a few years ago have been deemed impossible.

Now that the jaw bone exercises are over for another four years and the political attorneys have filled up their dinner pails, they should be happy for a while, even if they fail to see the dire calamity come to the country which they predicted should their opponents be elected.

Chicago is considering the advisability of licensing the sale of horse meat, which will prevent dealers from furnishing their customers with filly of horse under the

disguise of fillet of beef. * * * The political prophets—it would be more correct to say political liars—are out of a job. * * *

We don't see any signs of the country going to the devil yet.

"Woman is Man's Equal."

And now a statistician, a woman at that, declares that after long years of figuring she has arrived at the conclusion that woman is man's equal.

All right, fair statistician, but we must confess we are disappointed. We'll let your figures stand. Your sisters may cackle with joy over the result and go about acquiring hoarse voices and the tobacco habit, and they're welcome. They may learn to spit through their teeth and say words when something happens. They may come home at 4 o'clock in the morning with a condition appended to themselves, and not a man will raise a voice in protest. They may hang onto the straps in street cars while man keeps his seat without the necessity of becoming engrossed in his newspaper. They may do all of these things, and wear trousers and derbies, and be policemen, and attend political conventions, and neglect their families and all that sort of business, and may they be happy at it!

But it does seem shameful that one of her own sex has burned the midnight oil and spent weeks of hard work at demonstrating that man's ideal is, after all, but a vision—the instable fabric of a midsummer dream. It seems rather rough that a woman should have toiled so laboriously to drag her sister woman down to the level of men. Until this magazine statistician undertook to disprove it, man had considered woman as far above him as the twinkling stars above a mud puddle. He had never dared to aspire to the station of woman, and she had been content to be worshipped—to look down on man with her beaming, kindly eyes, and help him to be better, and lift him up out of the mire, and make a manly man of him. And the better man he became, the more he realized how much superior was the woman.

But there is an end to all things. Our statistician has aroused us from our beautiful dream and hereafter we will have to confine our worship to bow-legged Buddhas and hideous little meercaum deities.

Woman, oh, woman, you are at last man's equal!

Secular Shots at the Pulpit.

Dowie, the Chicago faith healer, is having a sad, sad time of it in London. The British refuse to be healed, and Mr. Dowie has so many stones thrown at him that he may presently be called to perform the task, most difficult for a faith healer, of healing himself.

Indiana has a set of religious zealots known as Lazrellites, who think the end of all things is near and consequently are preparing to go to Scotland, where the sect originated, to take flight from some mountain there. They seem to think Scotland is much nearer heaven than Indiana.

Dr. Thomas A. Hoyt, the pastor of the Chambers-Wylie Memorial church of Philadelphia, was recently entertaining President Patton of Princeton, General John B. Gordon and other eminent men at dinner. The guests were speaking in strong praise of a sermon the minister had just preached, and those who were versed in theology were discussing the doctrinal points he had brought out. Dr. Hoyt's young son was sitting at the table and President Patton, turning to him, said: "My boy, what did you think of your father's sermon? I saw you listening intently to it;" at which praise Mrs. Hoyt smiled cordially, and all listened to hear what sort of a reply the lad would make. "I guess it was very good," said the boy, "but there were three mighty fine places where he could have stopped."

Rev. Floyd Tompkins, rector of Holy Trinity church, Philadelphia, sometimes tells a good story, and the point is not obscured even when his church or profession gets the worst of it. He recently related the following incident: "A minister was preaching on Sunday morning and an old colored woman sat in the gallery and listened with parted lips.

After a while emotion overpowered her. She began to clap her hands, to jump up and down in her seat and to shout 'Glory!' and 'Hallelujah!' Her voice was louder than the preacher's. His thoughtful periods were quite drowned in the flood of sincere but incoherent rejoicings that issued from the old woman. Finally the sexton went to her and said: 'My good friend, you are making too much noise. You are disturbing the congregation. What is the matter with you?' She answered: 'Oh, Ah's so happy! Ah's so happy! Ah thinks Ah's a-gittin' 'ligion, suah.' 'Well, madam,' the sexton remonstrated, 'this is no place for that. Don't you know this is a church?'

Elasts from Ram's Horn.

Salt in the sermon may smart, but it will heal. Prayer is a private key to the King's chamber.

The warm-hearted church never has a cold hand. It's little use lending a hand unless you give a heart.

Success is not in what you have, but in what you are. No coin is current with God without love's stamp on it.

It takes more than high price to make a thing highly precious. If you lose the habit of giving you lose the happiness of living.

The only limit to God's gifts is the bag in which we fetch them.

People who clear away new paths will be bruised by the thorns.

We may need many of life's hardships to cultivate homesickness.

Personal and Otherwise.

Come to think of it Hobson's mouth got him into trouble before.

Conger will now proceed to talk straight United States to Li Hung Chang.

In a few days more hot-air societies will give away to Lobster club functions.

Political jokes in Montana, if given a coppery tint, command \$1000 each. So the evasive opposition assert.

The Baltimore American announces without qualification, "This republic is safe." There is a prophecy to bank on.

Although the coal strike is practically over, the coal barons will continue striking the consumers for several months to come.

Wi Hwa, second son of the king of Korea, is in this country to study our institutions. He is a graduate of a Japanese military academy.

Politics make strange bedfellows: There is a Colonel Drinkwater sporting for the democratic ticket in Massachusetts. Perhaps he does not live up to his name.

The talkative person who controls the cable at Shanghai might hire a special train and by flying over the country restore his prestige and regain public attention.

Chicago computes that its drainage canal saved 494 lives in eight months, diminishing to that extent the grip of typhoid. This is a remarkable and gratifying showing for a city where life is considered very cheap.

Bishop McLaren of Chicago says, in a recent interview: "If I judge this country by other countries, it must either grow or cease to be a first-class power. A nation capable of legitimate expansion can never become a victim of illegitimate power."

In recognition of the eminent services he has rendered to the cause of scientific exploration the British government presented Dr. Nansen with a fifty-volume set of the Challenger Reports. He is the first single individual to receive them, their cost running up to several hundred pounds.

Owing to some friction between the street railway people and the coroner of Allegheny City, Pa., the far-seeing city council orders that trolley cars be equipped with jackscrews for use in lifting the trucks from the bodies of people. This human measure facilitates the work of the coroner.

Trade with the merchants who advertisement in the Headlight. Before sending to other cities for merchandise consult the home merchants. You will save money by doing so.

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