

MITCHELL IS SENATOR.

Democrats Prevent Corbett Follow-up from Causing a Deadlock.

SALEM, Feb. 25.—The closing hours of the twenty-first biennial session of the Oregon State Legislature (culminating in the election of John H. Mitchell to the United States Senate), will go down as the most memorable in the annals of the Oregon Legislature. It was a scene that beggars description, and those who witnessed it will doubtless never see the like again.

The balloting had gone on from day to day without incident. As the close of the session approached the severe strain that not only the members, but the many friends of the opposing factions had been under for forty days grew in intensity. The atmosphere portended a storm of some kind, and when it came the pent-up feelings of the members found expression like the escape of steam from a safety-cock.

Finally the eventful hour for the meeting of the joint session arrived. A few of the Senators were crowded out of their seats and had to content themselves with sitting on waste paper baskets or on the floor. A feeling of expectancy pervaded the atmosphere. Upon the action of this august body depended the election of a United States Senator.

President Fulton, of the Senate, who presided, requested the members to speak out loud and distinct as their names were called, and admonished the audience to maintain order, not even whispering during the progress of the voting, under penalty of removal from the assembly hall.

Nineteen ballots were taken without incident, Corbett holding his 35 votes and the opposition scattering, casting their votes for Judge Williams, Binger Hermann, C. W. Fulton, Representative B. L. Eddy, S. H. Friendly and other favorite sons. The Democratic minority stuck to Judge Bennett.

As the name of Brownell was reached in the twentieth ballot there was a silence. A wave of hushed excitement spread over the vast assemblage and it was known that the turning point in the contest had come—that thenceforth the name of John H. Mitchell was to be the shibboleth of the opposition. This surmise was correct, for in an eloquent speech the Senator from Clackamas presented the name of John H. Mitchell. President Fulton resigned his gavel to Speaker Reeder and with even greater eloquence seconded the nomination. As the name of Brownell was again called out, loud and clear came the response, "John H. Mitchell." Cattanchang, Dresser, Driscoll, Eddy, Edson, Emmett, Harris, Hedges, Heitkemper, Holcomb, Hunt, Ingram, Kelly, Kruse, Kuykendall, Looney, Mays, McGreer, Merrill, Montague, Nichols, Nottingham, Orton, Shipley, Smith of Marion, Smith, A. C., of Multnomah, Smith, H. A., of Multnomah, Smith of Yamhill, Talbert, Watson, Williamson and President Fulton followed suit. Cheers and shouts of "Good boy!" greeted the responses of the Democrats as they cast their ballots for Mitchell. Mitchell had received 35 and as Schumann cast his vote for Corbett, the latter had the lead by but one vote. On the twenty-first ballot Hedges returned to Judge Bennett and for three more ballots Mitchell therefore had but 34 votes.

It was on the twenty-fourth ballot that the landslide to Mitchell occurred. The hands of the clock pointed to five minutes to 12. Whitney moved to adjourn, but the motion was voted down. The roll call had been completed when Roberts turned the tide by changing his vote from Corbett to Mitchell. McQueen and Hemenway, of Lane, followed. Then came Thompson of Umatilla, and Proebstel, who had also been voting for Corbett, and Marsters, Dimmick, Colvig and Hume, who since the first of the session had been unwavering in their loyalty to Binger Hermann. Hedges also returned to Mitchell, and then the willowy form of Butt of Yamhill mounted the chair. Butt stated that inasmuch as he believed Mitchell had become the candidate of the majority of Republicans, he felt it his duty—but he was not allowed to finish. Cries of "Sit down!" stopped the oration. He then asked the question whether Mitchell did not have the majority of the Republican votes. "Yes," and "No" came from every corner of the House.

"Well, I vote for Mitchell anyhow," he declared with emphasis, as he took his seat. The Assembly hall echoed with cheers. Mitchell now had 45 votes with in one of election. A critical moment had arrived. There was a suspense. No one else seemed inclined to come to the rescue. Barrett got up and declared he would stand for Corbett for 40 years longer if necessary. Adams rose to protest against the filling of the aisles. There was no semblance of order. The president's gavel was powerless. Cries of Schumann and Mattoon came from all parts of the House. It was past midnight and it began to look as though the Assembly would have to adjourn without electing a Senator. Mattoon was besieged and tugged at by a coterie of Mitchell men. The Corbett men urged him to stand out. Mattoon, however, was unable to withstand the pressure. All eyes were centered upon him. An old man with tears in his eyes and sobbing like an infant stood at his side. The election of a United States Senator was

in his hands. He embraced the opportunity, stated his position and cast his vote for Mitchell. Mitchell was elected. Pandemonium now broke loose in earnest. Deafening yells filled the hall. Men and women stood on chairs and tables, shouting themselves hoarse, waved handkerchiefs and threw their hats up in the air. Dignified Senators embraced each other and danced and pranced like game cocks. The large crowd outside fell into line and for awhile there was perhaps more noise in Salem than on a battle field in the heat of battle. It was a scene that beggars description.

"Mitchell! Mitchell! Mitchell!" came from all parts of the House. President Fulton finally made himself heard sufficiently to name Roberts of Wasco, Brownell of Clackamas and A. C. Smith of Multnomah to escort Mr. Mitchell to the platform. Mr. Mitchell was in the building, watching the progress of events from a distance, and was easily found. He finally reached the platform, but it was some time before he had a chance to say anything. The sea of upturned faces was still thundering applause. Mr. Fulton, in a neat speech, introduced the Senator-elect, who, in a few well-chosen words expressed his gratitude and promised to faithfully serve the best interests of the state. Mr. Mitchell declared with much feeling that he felt that the honor and ovation he was receiving should have gone to Senator McBride, and not to him.



REPRESENTATIVE B. L. EDDY.

For Harmony, Henceforth.

Let's all doff our hats to Senator John H. Mitchell.

How much money did Corbett spend on the senatorial fight? Hush! For the politicians were only pulling the banker's leg.

All those who want a front seat at the political pie-counter had better send in their applications at once before everything in sight is gobbled up.

It is plain to everybody that the Democrats at the last moment prevented the Corbett faction from causing a deadlock, so the honors for doing so are divided.

Evidently the Republicans who boosted Mr. Corbett are not the strategists that Mr. Mitchell is. We wonder whether they are still confident and betting 2 to 1 on the banker?

Harvey Scott and John H. Mitchell are now fast friends. They have buried the hatchet and shaken hands, never more, we hope, to become personal and political enemies. As the leaders of the party have done this, surely the rank and file can do the same.

The life of a politician appears to be exceedingly permiscuous. Sometimes he is up—and then he's the cock of the walk. Sometimes he is down—and badly downed. But most times he is neither up nor down. Those who dabble in politics we are inclined to think find that it is not all glory.

The Corbett faction mounted too high a pinnacle when it undertook to dictate that Corbett must be elected or there would be a deadlock. They stayed with him and almost succeed in depriving the state out of a United States senator. We have a vague idea that the Republicans who were first, last and all the time for Corbett and a deadlock will go home crest-fallen and prepared to be consigned to their political graves.

By the election of the citizens' legislative ticket in Multnomah county last June it played a far more important part in politics than most people imagined it would, for besides passing a number of bills which will directly benefit the taxpayers of that county, it made the election of Mr. Corbett impossible and placed Mr. Mitchell in the senate again, much to the discomfort of those who have been political autocrats in Portland for a number of years.

If the Republicans in Portland who oppose the new city charter passed by the state legislature undertake to defeat it by dragging it through the courts, simply because it was not read a sufficient number of times, it will have a reverse tendency to bringing harmony again in the republican party, and will, in all probability, be the means of defeating the regular republican legislative ticket and electing another citizens' ticket.

It was perfectly in order to pack republican primaries at the last county election in Tillamook. But, ho, how horrible it is to these parties when they hear that the democrats helped elect a republican senator. We do not know how it goes, but we suppose every candidate running for office don't care a darn where the votes come from as long as he gets there. So it must have been with Mr. Mitchell, for Mr. Corbett was just as anxious to receive democratic votes, only the former out-manoeuvred him.

At a banquet given in Portland to Senator elect John H. Mitchell, we take this clipping from the new account: "Hedges, the Democratic collegian from Clackamas, was called upon and was vociferously received. He made a short address, which was scarce concluded when Nottingham broke in with something about the absence of lawyers in the Multnomah delegation, and proposed cheers for Hedges, Eddy and Dresser, who had contributed so much to the result all were rejoicing in. The cheers were given. Then came Eddy with a glowing panegyric to the pride he felt in the sinking of partisanship in the grand wave of patriotism and enthusiasm. Then Representative George Colvig said he had stood with the Multnomah delegation because he deemed it on the side of right and justice. Then, alluding to the victory, he quoted: 'The quality of mercy is not stained.' Have mercy on your enemies. Tell them to look pleasant."

Are the Republicans in Tillamook satisfied with the election of John H. Mitchell for senator? We believe they are, although, of course, some would have preferred another person. But here is something which should not be lost sight of, and that is, is not the election of Mr. Mitchell for the best interest of Tillamook county? Having had the active support of Representative B. L. Eddy and the vote of Senator W. Tyler Smith, we believe that Mr. Mitchell is in honor bound to use his utmost efforts in securing an appropriation for Tillamook bars. And here Mr. Eddy has rendered Tillamook county valuable service, for Mr. Mitchell is recognized to be a man who reciprocates and works energetically for his friends. That being the case, Tillamook county will have two staunch friends in Senator Mitchell and Representative Tongue, who, knowing our "bottled-up" condition and the urgent demand for bar improvements, which have been woefully neglected in the past, a brighter prospect is in view in having these long-deferred improvements carried out.

Some were in hope that the Republicans in the state legislature would have elected a senator who was not mixed up with either faction of the republican party, for the reason they think it would bring about harmony in the republican party quicker than anything else. From the fact that one faction has come out victorious and the other faction snored under, this will only intensify the situation and make future contentions in the republican party still more embittered. Sooner the party can tower above Simon republicanism and Mitchell republicanism and the republicanism which seeks to control, dictate and dole out federal patronage to give certain factions political advantages, then, and not till then, perhaps, will the republican party be what it should be in this state. Republicans who are independent of this faction fight have long grown tired of it, and that is one reason why the regular republican legislative ticket was ignominiously defeated at the last county election in Multnomah county. And if it is impossible to bury the hatchet, the end is not in sight, for party ruction at every election will mean courting defeat in many ways. Let us have harmony in the party, even if some of the leaders have to be put in their political graves.

Now that the senatorial fight is over, let us all forget factional and personal jealousies, congratulate Senator John H. Mitchell, offer the hand of friendship to the defeated faction and strive henceforth to make a united republican party once more. Even the Oregonian has already shown a magnanimous spirit, and one which should be emulated by one and all, for it said in its issue on Sunday: "It can be said that Mr. Mitchell is a man of energy and force, that he has had large experience in the Senate, and that he possesses ability to render good service to the state. . . . Let us rejoice, therefore, that there is to be only one party, henceforth, in our state, and that personal contention in politics and partisan animosity are things of the past." We hope the Oregonian will be consistent in this, for the factional fight is nauseous to most Republicans. But as long as the Oregonian continues to malign one faction of the republican party and extol the other, we are afraid that the end of the factional fight is not in sight, for the reason there will be another senatorial election two years hence.

Harness For Sale.

From this date I will sell all factory harness at cost.

If I haven't what you want in stock I will order it for you.

You will save from 3 to \$8 on a set of single harness. **ED. WALKER.**

Our Clubbing Rates.

Headlight and the Examiner..... 2.35
Headlight & Thrice-a-Week World 2.00

COULSONBURG.

Rain and mud, rain and mud, and no let up yet.

Mr. Eliza Finley, the poultry man of Beaver, was a caller at the burg on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. Dye visited at Albert Kinnaman's Sunday.

Miss Dora Swabb is employed to help Mrs. Jos. Bixby in housework.

Mark Swabb made a trip to the county seat last week.

Grandpa Woods, formerly of this place, is now with his son, Jim Woods, of Blaine.

NEHALEM.

Weather mild and moist, and grass growing; stock in good condition.

While on the Nehalem Mr. Philebaum mined with his own hands, and took to Portland with him, samples of Nehalem coal. It was taken from one of three veins on Chas. Kobitch's claim.

Dan Cronen has been granted a pension with back pay amounting to some \$800.

The masquerade ball Saturday night was quite largely attended, with a goodly number of maskers.

Dr. Smith was up from Tillamook again on Saturday to visit Miss Anna Tohl and Jos. Effenburger. The doctor is getting accustomed to Nehalem foot-logs.

R. Krebs and Dave Perego and family have returned to Nehalem.

The Rev. Sweeney preached at Nehalem on Sunday last.

There will be graduating exercises at the Onion Peak school-house on the evening of Saturday, March 9th.

GARIBALDI.

The steamer Elmore passed over the bar on Monday morning, with a large number of passengers. The bar was very rough.

The tug and schooner are still anchored in the bay.

The San Francisco lumber boat came in this morning at seven o'clock.

The people of Garibaldi were treated to a fine show by Linkheart & Eastern, proprietors. It was a success, the house being filled to overflow. All went away satisfied that they got the worth of their money.

Mrs. Wheeler and Mrs. Perego came in on the Elmore on Friday, and took the stage for Nehalem on Saturday morning.

We are glad to learn that Mr. Parrish, our county commissioner, is interested in the repairing of the Kelchis bridge. He is just the kind of a man we want, for he seems to take such an interest and is so willing to remove all obstruction from roads, &c., that we are satisfied under his supervision that the bridge will soon be in as good condition for travel as ever.

Brince and Banner are doing a good business getting in logs off the beach for the Truckee mill.

Some of Mr. Peter Svenson's lady friends of Tillamook have made him a fine present. The present consists of a fine mackintosh. He says that the coat fits him in every way, and that he is well pleased with it, with the exception of a few potatoes which he had the pleasure of removing.

On the night of the 25th inst., at 10 o'clock, two young men left Garibaldi for their respective homes, and before leaving they stole all the oar locks out of the boats that were on the beach at Garibaldi at that time. They are well known in this place and Bay City, and if they will return the oar locks, it will be dropped and no more said about it. If they do not, their names will appear in our next issue. These young men are of respectable families, so we do not wish to make any trouble. All we ask is for them to bring back the oar locks.

Portland's "Wool" Crop.

If the city of Portland can't raise the money to establish woolen mills we feel like passing round the hat, for we have been reading in the Portland newspapers for the past four years about prospective woolen mills to be established there. What's the trouble, anyway—cold feet? With all Portland's boasted wealth and advantages, there is a certain amount of mossbackism there which retards its manufacturing growth. We get an attack of the jumbangs every time we read about the proposed Portland woolen mills, and with so much wool procrastination we hardly know how people in that city feel. It is plain to see that those who want to make a manufacturing city of Portland get plenty of newspaper boosting, but darn'd little financial boosting from the very people who should help industries start up.

CHAS. PETERSON,



SHAVING,
HAIR CUTTING,
SHAMPOOING,

Hot and Cold Baths.

EVERYTHING STRICTLY FIRST CLASS

GUARD YOUR HEALTH

At this Season of the year, when the weather changes so suddenly. Do not let the cough run on, it may lead to Catarrh or Consumption. You can quickly cure your Cough by using

Sturgeon's White Pine,

THE IDEAL COUGH CURE. It heals, it cures, if not satisfactory your money back. Price, 50c.

S. J. STURGEON,
PRESCRIPTION DRUGGIST. TILLAMOOK CITY, OR.

Insane Mother's Awful Deed.

COLFAX, Wash., Feb. 25.—While violently insane Mrs. Rosa Wurzer threw her six children into a well, then jumped in herself and drowned the little ones by holding them under the water. The tragedy occurred near Uniontown, Wash., Saturday evening. The dead children are: Anna, aged 7; Rosa, aged 11; Louisa, aged 10; George aged 4, and Joseph and Mary, twins, aged 6. The father died about a year ago, and since then the family has been supported by charity.

As near as can be learned the mother took the children to the well at the home Saturday night and threw one after another to the bottom, a distance of 30 feet. She leaped into the well herself and then held the heads of the children beneath the surface of the water, which was but two feet deep. The mother remained in the well until Saturday night, when she was rescued by neighbors. Henry Haggerman, City Marshal of Uniontown, made the discovery. He heard his name called when passing the Wurzer home, and on investigating found the mother at the bottom of the well. He at once secured assistance and the mother was rescued. The bodies of the six children were recovered and brought into the late home. An inquest will be held as soon as possible.

FIRE INSURANCE.

J. S. STEPHENS,

AGENT FOR THE HOME MUTUAL AND LONDON & LIVERPOOL GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

Agent for North West School Supply Company, Notary Public. TILLAMOOK, — OREGON

BANK OF C. & E. Thayer.

General Banking and Exchange business interest paid on time deposits.

Exchange on England, Belgium, Germany, Sweden, and all foreign countries
TILLAMOOK, ORE.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, Land Office at Oregon City, Or., February 25th, 1901.
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 April 6th, 1901, viz: H. E. No. 11754, for the 2 1/2 of SW 1/4 and S 1/2 of SW 1/4, Sec. 13, Tp. 3 N., R. 9 W.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Perry, of Balm, Oregon; Alfred Magnuson and Louis Glazer, of Hobsonville, Oregon; Peter Nelson, of Bay City, Oregon.
CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

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One of the heirs at law of Peter Magnuson, deceased, who made H. E. No. 11501, for the 2 1/2 of SW 1/4, sec. 13 and Lots 1 and 2 and NW 1/4 of SW 1/4, sec. 24, Tp. 3 N., R. 9 W.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Daniel Perry, of Balm, Oregon; Gust Nelson and Louis Glazer, of Hobsonville, Oregon; Peter Nelson, of Bay City, Oregon.
CHAS. B. MOORES, Register.

Racket Store

Having purchased of A. E. Imbler & Co. their store building and stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Boots and Shoes, we are now in a position to kindly solicit the liberal patronage of all. We also aim to do business on a cash basis, and give our customers the benefit. Our motto is: "Live and Let Live."

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Successors of A. E. Imbler & Co.

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BARBER AND HAIRDRESSER.
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Electric Baths nicely fitted up. Good for persons suffering with rheumatism, Building next door to the Post Office.

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