



DR. WISE'S RESIDENCE, WHICH WAS DESTROYED BY FIRE.

NEHALEM.

More railroad talk. Mr. Frank Hammond, a brother of A. B. Hammond, the railroad man, and several others, are on the river negotiating for water front property from settlers on the bay. Surveyor Austin is surveying some tide flats for them at present.

R. Krebs has fenced in his property, graded a croquet lawn, and set out a flower garden. What does it portend?

Prof. G. A. Walker has been engaged to teach school in district 28, which will commence on May 5.

Nehalem City is building a jail in the rear of the saloon. As is frequently the case, it is a very short transit from the bottle to the "jug."

Tillamook Pomona Grange will hold their next meeting at Nehalem on Thursday, May 16.

The Woodmen were the recipients of a box of oranges sent up by S. M. Batters from Lower California, where he is residing.

Mr. Emmet Bales and wife, formerly Miss Ethel Hoskins, are spending their honeymoon in Juneau, Alaska.

BOULDER CREEK.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Jackson are again residents of the cheese factory. John Borba and C. A. Smith visited Tillamook City last week.

Misses Lulu and Lillie Bays came over on Boulder last Thursday week for a few days visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. R. Y. Blalock and little daughter Corda, are visiting at the home of C. A. Smith.

Since our last communication was sent in, several more people from Missouri reached this neighborhood. Still they come, and still the e's room for more.

Miss Edna Getchell has come up from Cedarvale to spend the summer with Mrs. Grace Chopard.

Gus Chopard says he might be "good" for ten Sundays and no one would come, but on the eleventh Sunday he sailed forth with his hoe, Bro. Dollarhide and Bro. Brady would be sure to come along.

Mrs. Lida Brady and son Lloyd were welcome guests of C. A. Smith last Sunday.

Elder R. H. Dollarhide was in our burg last Sunday, shaking hands with his many friends.

Mrs. H. A. Chopard and son Norman and Miss E. A. L. Getchell, visited Mrs. C. N. Johnson Sunday and Monday.

Mr. R. Y. Blalock has been busy lately grubbing a garden spot on C. A. Smith's ranch.

PIG TALE.

C. N. Johnson's barn was the scene of a terrible tragedy one morning recently. Everything seemed peaceful and quiet, the cows were all standing in their accustomed places, and the only sound to be heard was the soft swish of the milk into the rapidly filling pails. Suddenly there was an angry exclamation, a milk stool hurled through the air, and with an agonized squeal a poor little white porker fell beside the pail of milk he had been about to test. Restoratives were applied, but in vain. The stool had struck him squarely between the eyes and his short career was ended.

MORAL.

Friends and fellow citizens, are your hogs running at large? If they are, get them shut up at home as soon as possible, or they may meet a fate similar to that of the pig in our story, for even a milk stool is a deadly weapon in the hands of an irate man.

P.S.—We forgot to say that the deceased pig belonged to C. N. J., so don't anyone sue him for killing it.

NETARTS.

Messrs. Solomon, Hauxhurst and Jas. Wilson, of Tillamook, are on the beach preparing to kill sea lions for their oil and their bounty.

Pat O'Hara went to the hub Saturday and returned the same day.

Miss Pearl Briscoe begins school in district No. 7 on Monday.

George Coffman came in from Portland on Saturday and will remain on his place for a time.

Miss Lillie Phelps spent several days in Tillamook the first part of the week visiting friends.

Chas. Hobart is stopping at the saw mill.

BEAVER.

Quite a few are complaining of their cows not giving as great a flow of milk as common, owing to backwardness of the spring.

Rev. Shipley came over from Salem last Friday and preached at the U. B. in the evening.

Mrs. S. J. Bellie, of Portland, will probably be in her Beaver home by May 1st.

Judge Conder, of Hebo, passed on our streets on Monday, en route to the Hub. He says he has quite a lot of hay, would sell reasonable.

James Hewey and wife, of Fairview, are at present the guests of Jno. Barbe, who is running quite a dairy on the former Beaver ranch.

As your correspondent is on the sick list, hence will offer it as an excuse for the meager news items this week.

SOUTH PRAIRIE.

The new cheese factory, equipped with first class machinery, is in operation. Wonder where Henry Saunders goes to of an evening on his wheel?

D. D. West, the party that purchased the Holgate farm, has moved on the place. We bid him welcome to the prairie, but trust we are not going to lose Jack altogether.

Our school is running nicely, for it pays always to secure a good teacher.

South Prairie cheese factory returns for January and February, 25c. per lb. or butter fat, net. The patrons of this factory contemplate painting their fences in the near future and making their places look bright.

And now we are to have the telephone is soon as the wire can get here. By the middle of next week the voice of South Prairie will be echoing around the world. We are going to call up the Emperor of China and order him back to his capital. We will dare the Czar of Russia to come out of his iron safe, and we will make Kaiser William hot by threatening him with brick bats. [Now, now, now, don't get too gay, for some of your neighbors might want to get even with you by calling up Bryan and Aguinaldo, ex-potestates of the democratic party and Philippine islands to sympathize with them.]

School Report.

Report of South Prairie school for month ending April 12, 1901: No. pupils enrolled, 17; average daily attendance, 13. Those neither absent or late during month: Dove Quick, Rosie Quick, Hazel Wells, Henry Lowry, Isaac Wells, Belle Wells. MAUDE B. BELSHE, Teacher.

GENORA.

Mr. W. J. Smith returned from Tillamook Saturday.

W. S. Cone with his men are cruising timber in the woods near here.

Miss Clarice C. Keeber graduated from the Training School for Nurses, at St. Luke's hospital, Spokane, Wash., April 9th. She at once secured employment at \$20 a week.

James F. Reeler came from Forest Grove Thursday, bringing in a fine Kimball organ for his family. He reports the road muddy.

The trout do not bite very well. Early gardens are up and growing fine.

Our school is progressing finely under the care of our excellent teacher, Miss Alice Porter.

Pastures are in good condition.

BARNEGAT.

Mr. George Elliott went to the Hub Tuesday, and returned Wednesday with his nephew, Frank Devine, of Portland, who came in to spend the summer with him.

F. N. Elliott, of Tillamook City, is down raticating on the beach.

Bert Biggs went to the city Saturday.

Mr. George Hunt, of Cape Meares, has a pair of Belgian huns, which came in on the Elmore's last trip.

As a result of a neighbors' dispute, the body of Frederick Berstaecher lies on a slab in the morgue in Portland, and Dr. Adolph von Gruening occupies a cell in the County Jail. Dr. von Gruening struck his adversary a terrific blow over the face, killing him instantly.

SUMMONS.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook. Clara E. Keller, plaintiff, vs. Frank E. Keller, defendant. S. J. Bellie, Attorney for the plaintiff.

To Frank E. Keller, the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the date of the first publication of this summons, or with a copy of this summons and answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled suit, in which plaintiff prays for the dissolution of the marriage contract now existing between plaintiff and defendant, and if you fail so to appear and answer the plaintiff will apply to the Court for a decree dissolving the marriage contract herein, and thus you pay the costs of this suit and for such other and further relief as may seem meet to the Court.

I. T. MALESBY, Attorney for the plaintiff. Published by order of Judge R. F. Baise, in chambers at Salem, Ore., on the 22nd day of April, 1901.

SUMMONS.

Department No. 2. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook, ss. Euna Shaw, plaintiff, vs. D. R. Shaw, defendant.

To the above named defendant: In the name of the State of Oregon, you are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled suit, on or before the date of the first publication of this summons, or with a copy of this summons and answer the complaint of the plaintiff in the above entitled suit, in which plaintiff prays for a decree dissolving the marriage contract now existing between you and plaintiff, and for the care and custody of your children, Sadie Shaw and Fred Shaw, and for costs.

This summons is served upon you by publication in the Tillamook Headlight, by order of the Hon. G. W. Sappington, Judge of the County Court for said county, done at Chambers at Tillamook City, in said county and state, and dated April 23, 1901. First publishing being made April 23, 1901.

A. W. SEVERANCE, Attorney for plaintiff.

TERRIBLE SUICIDES.

How a Bank President and Cashier End their Lives.

VANCOUVER, Wash., April 22.—After calm premeditation, President Charles Brown and Cashier E. L. Canby, of the First National Bank, of Vancouver, the story of whose failure was told in Saturday's Telegram, each took his own life Friday night, by shooting, both using the same revolver. After Canby had committed suicide, Brown took the weapon and shot himself. The bodies were discovered yesterday morning.

Out in the dense underbrush, a mile and a half from Vancouver, the two men found a secluded spot for the carrying out of their desperate intentions. Canby sat on the moss and leaves, with his back to a rotten stump, while Brown sat on the soggy ground, resting against a landing bush. The bank officials were face to face, with their feet almost touching. It appears that the men assumed this position and, when both were ready, began their deadly work. The revolver was the one Brown had taken from the bank, but he gave it to Canby, who killed himself first.

Case Without Parallel.

There is no case in criminal records, paralleling that of Brown. Men have committed suicide simultaneously, but for one to wait until his companion had written the farewell messages, while watching the death struggles of a companion of years' standing is a trifle more daring than people can generally imagine.

Each of the dead men left a note of farewell to his family, but neither made reference to the bank, nor the causes of the suicides occurred during Friday night when the men talked over matters all Friday night and did not kill themselves until Saturday. In support of this theory it is contended that the watch of Brown was ticking when the body was found Sunday at 8 a.m., and, further, that if the suicides occurred during Friday night the blood would have been washed to some extent, from the countenances of the corpses. The notes, however, were not dated Saturday, but Friday, April 19. No hour is noted on the messages. It is conjectured that the men may have written the farewell messages when seated there in the woods, with the revolver lying on the ground between them.

Tracing the Men.

Chattfield Knight found Canby's umbrella and Brown's bicycle about a mile north of town Saturday. This gave a clue to the direction the bank officials had taken. A searching party was organized and started out at 7 o'clock Sunday morning. The searchers began their grewsome task when they arrived at the spot where Knight had found the umbrella and bicycle. From this point the party scattered, in skirmish fashion, through the underbrush.

At 8 o'clock, exactly one hour after the search commenced, Munday found the bodies. He called to his companions, and after all had gathered, Will Du Bois, Harry Peables and Brown were sent back to Vancouver to notify Coroner Burt, who arrived later with the dead wagon and Undertaker Dunning. So dense was the underbrush that an ax had to be secured in order to cut a path so that the bodies could be taken to the wagon.

Both bodies were on the ground, in a sitting position, Brown being supported by a bush and Canby by a stump. In Brown's right hand the revolver was clasped, the arm being rested across the stomach, where it had dropped when the shot was fired. Two chambers of the gun were empty. There was no sign of a struggle nor any traces of disturbance among the underbrush. Whatever had taken place was done quietly and systematically, without the hesitation of a moment.

The Inquest.

Immediately on returning to town, Coroner Burt secured a jury and held an inquest. There was nothing of particular interest developed during the examination. The members of the searching party related the finding of the bodies, the positions in which they lay; the obstacles to be surmounted in carrying dead to the wagon. It was purely a case of suicide, no one believing that Brown murdered Canby and then himself, and such was the verdict. The jury did not ascertain the motives of the men, nor did they mention it in their verdict—every one apparently being convinced that it was disgraced that induced the crimes, and so general was the opinion

that it was omitted entirely in the jury's report.

On the bodies were found miscellaneous papers. Canby left a note written on the back of a billhead: He had a receipt for an insurance premium, a \$10,000 policy. The policy had been taken out March 30, less than three weeks before Canby's suicide. The other papers were bills which had been given to the deceased bank cashier for collection. The only valuables were \$35 in gold and a gold watch and chain. Brown's pockets contained a gold watch and chain and \$25 in gold, wrapped up in a note, stating: "This money belongs to Harriet Carpenter—his married daughter. There was a bicycle lock, a pair of spectacles and a pocket-book in other pockets. Aside from the money for Mrs. Carpenter, the only cash Brown had with him was 30 cents. Coroner Burt turned the valuables and the bodies over to the relatives immediately after the inquest, which was over by 11:30 a.m.

The text of the Coroner's verdict was as follows: "The said Charles Brown and E. L. Canby came to their deaths by a pistol wound inflicted on themselves with suicide intent. Signed, P. Hough, S. F. Bosyfelt, G. L. Du Bois, A. C. Chummasero, W. Brewster, E. M. Scanlon. Their Last.

Canby's note, written in lead pencil, was as follows: "My Dear Wife; I feel that what I am about to do is for the best. Forgive me if you can and to live for our dear child. God bless you all. Forgive me. Ned."

The note of Brown was overlooked at the inquest, as it was written on the fly-leaf of a memorandum book. When the body was taken to the family residence this message was discovered by members of the family. The note has not been given to the public, but its contents are known to be to the following effect: "I consider that I have arrived at that stage of life where I can be no longer useful to myself, my family or mankind in general."

Each member of the family was mentioned and bidden farewell. This message was dated April 19, and was signed.

The families are prostrated and the public is respecting their sorrow by not interfering.

Maxwell Reticent.

Bank Examiner Maxwell has nothing to say regarding the conditions of the First National Bank. Friday night he telegraphed to Controller of the Currency, Daws of the situation, and Saturday he was appointed temporary receiver by the Controller. This position he will hold until a permanent receiver is appointed.

Mr. Maxwell arrived at the bank Friday morning and proceeded to examine the books of the institution. It was his first visit to this establishment. He worked on the books until late in the afternoon, occupying a small office in the rear of the main office. It was while the examination was in progress that the bank officers made a full confession to the Government agent.

"Well you've caught us," said Canby, going to the room where Maxwell was at work. "I may as well end it all."

The examiner turned and saw Canby standing with a revolver in his hand. Canby then went into the passage lead, going to the rear of the bank building, while Maxwell ran to Brown in the front office and told him the cashier was about to kill himself. Brown hurried through the passage, and Maxwell waited momentarily to hear the report of the revolver. After a few minutes both men returned.

"I'd be a dead man now only the revolver missed fire four times," said Canby. "Let me see the gun," demanded the examiner, and as it was handed to him he placed it in his pocket, to prevent the cashier from trying it again. Maxwell still has the revolver, and says that it looks as though an attempt was made to use it twice. Having disarmed the cashier, Maxwell, Brown and Canby had a conversation, during which the entire situation of the bank and its condition was fully discussed. The bank officers told everything, but what they said Maxwell declines to reveal. When the matter had been canvassed fully the examiner said he would close the establishment and place the cash in the vault. Not feeling exactly safe with the officers, he asked Brown to put the cash away, which was done. All through the transaction Brown was very cool, while Canby was excited.

To the People of Tillamook Co.

We desire to submit to your careful consideration some statements of fact.

Some months ago a few Portland business men, who know what the oil field of California had done for that state, and who were anxious to find out if the Coast Range mountains in Oregon were not as promising in oil indications as the Coast Range mountains of California, engaged the services of two professional oil land experts and sent them into Western Oregon to examine the territory. These experts, Mr. P. W. Francis and Mr. G. P. Brown, first explored the county around Clatskanie and the upper Nehalem region, and were both highly pleased with the indications and with the formation. They were both, however, strongly impressed by the fact that both surface indications and the oil-rock formation became more and more promising as they neared the Lower Nehalem and the Tillamook County. Returning to Portland, they so reported. At this stage Mr. Brown was called away on business in another field, and Mr. Francis, taking with him Mr. E. S. McCoy, a Pennsylvania oil man of long experience, made a field exploration about the mouth of the Nehalem and around Tillamook Bay, the result was the leasing of about 100 acres, and the formation of a company in Portland, incorporated under the name of the Tillamook Paraffine Oil Company, with the following well-known gentlemen as officers and directors:

President, H. S. Rowe, Mayor of Portland; Vice President J. A. Taylor, of the firm of Honeyman & McBride, Portland; Treasurer, Samuel Connell, President of the Northwestern Door Co. and President of the Board of Trade of the city of Portland; Directors M. J. Roche of the Rio Grand & Western Ry. Co., and President of the Pacific Coast Passenger Traffic Association; E. E. Miller, of the firm of Miller & Miller, Commercial Block, Portland; F. E. Beach, head of the firm of F. E. Beach & Co., the Pioneer paint and Oil firm of Portland, so widely and favorably known over the entire northwest; and P. W. Francis, professional oil land expert.

It goes without saying that men of the standing and credit of the gentlemen managing this Company do not lend their names and influences to any mere stock-jobbing, fly-by-night scheme. They are men you know, men whose reputation is worth more than many thousands as a mere business collateral; men who will see that every dollar of money subscribed to this enterprise is honestly expended in boring for oil, and who will see, too, that the small stockholder's rights are just as carefully protected as the large stockholders.

The Board of Directors have ordered that 100,000 shares of capital stock, each of the face value of \$1.00, be offered to the public at 10 cents per share. This stock is full-paid, is non-assessable, and when you have bought it and paid 10 cents for it, your payments are done and there is no further liability of any kind. With the \$10,000 realized from the sale of this stock, in addition to the money paid in by the incorporators, we will bore standard size oil wells to a depth of 2,000 feet, if necessary, on the leased property near Bay City. It is proper to say that the work we contemplate will cost from \$25,000 to \$30,000, and in offering part of the capital stock to the public we do it for two reasons: First, we think it an excellent investment, with a promise of very great profits; second, we think that a public enterprise like this, which, if successful, will add millions to Tillamook's wealth and bring oil operators and wealthy men from all over the Union to invest here, is worthy of public assistance. We are willing to do our share in the hope of profits, and we think you ought to be willing to join hands.

If we strike oil in good quality, the stock now offered at 10 cents will jump to \$10 a share in a day's time, and an investment of \$100 now for 1,000 shares will net you \$10,000. Does this seem exaggerated? Just read a few examples of what has actually occurred in California within three years:

Three years ago the Union Oil Company's stock was \$1 per share. It is now \$1,500. An investment of \$100 made \$150,000.

The stock of the Home Oil Company, of Coalinga, Cal., sold at 10 cents. It is now \$5. An investment of \$100 earned \$5,000 in two years.

The New York Company's stock in 1897 was 50 cents per share. It is now \$200. An investment of \$100 earned \$40,000.

The Reed Company's stock sold at 25 cents one year ago. It recently sold its holdings for \$1,800,000, netting each investor of \$100, \$40,000 profit.

The chances of these companies were not one bit better than ours to begin with.

We think this the best chance to make big money by a small investment that has ever been offered in Oregon. The stock will be on sale in Portland, Seattle, Spokane, and San Francisco and will not long wait buyers. The first or 10 cent issue is offered in Tillamook county, as we want the people here to be in on the ground-floor. The Secretary of the Company, MR. P. W. FRANCIS, will be in Tillamook for a few days, at the Allen House, and will be glad to see anybody interested and give all the information in his power.

Tillamook Paraffine Oil Company, H. S. ROWE, President. P. W. FRANCIS, Secretary. 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.