

The Tillamook Headlight.

Fred C. Baker, Publisher.

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(STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.)

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

Sparks from the Anvil.

Some road supervisors do not seem to know that water will not run up hill.

Speech is silver and silence is golden and there is more silver in circulation than gold.

When a bandit loses his head like "Black Jack" did, it should be a warning to others that they may lose theirs in like manner.

It takes some salt to keep the American people from getting too fresh, there being produced last year 20,905,079 barrels, worth \$6,471,098.

By the way some of the democratic newspapers are quoting from Bryan's newspaper, they surely must have made The Commoner their political bible.

Penitentiary and tramp forced labor should in every state be diverted to the improvement of the public highways just so far as it is possible to do so.

In spite of the adage about music having charms to soothe, an Oklahoma congregation got into a quarrel over a church organ, and finally resorted to dynamite.

Heaven knows there is too much ground for the cynical comments that marriage is the sunset of love; that there is no sure cure for love except to be wedded.

The Methodist ministers of New England are opposed to fishing on Sunday and yet as fishers of men most of them make bigger hauls on Sunday than on any other day.

Many of the new settlers, after they have located in other places, will find out that they missed it by not settling in Tillamook, a land of milk and honey and with prosperous and contented farmers.

Lake winds and dusty streets are regarded by physicians as the principal cause of the epidemic of suicides in Chicago. Nine persons tried to shuffle off in two days last week. Human people should pay their way out of town.

The Oregon Mist says: It is said that Paul Kruger is to be the guest of the democratic party when he visits America. This seems odd. The democrats have no particular record as fighters and heaven knows they never had anything to do with the Psalms.

A western man has written a letter to the officials at the Department of Agriculture in which he makes complaint that liberty in his part of the country is dead. He states that he was arrested and fined for plowing up the street in front of his home and planting the ground to potatoes.

The past fifty years have done fully as much for the development of agriculture as they have for any other science or profession. The knowledge obtained has but opened up newer and larger fields of research, and nature is having a harder time than she ever had before to keep her secrets hidden from man.

It is strange that the president and the cashier of the Vancouver bank committed suicide as they did, for even if they did falsify the bank accounts and misappropriate the money, they should have known that if they were sent to the pen no criminals are pardoned as quickly as the officers who rob and misappropriate money entrusted to them.

A Baltimore preacher who does not believe in death-bed repentance says that preachers should not be allowed to attend people who are ill. "The sick bed is not the place for the transformation of the lives of individuals," he says, and maybe this is true, but any place where mortals are in trouble ought to be a good place for a minister of the gospel.

An article in the Cosmopolitan calls attention to the advantage of a "no fence law" and presents the startling figures that Indiana alone has fences whose computed value is \$200,000,000, and which if placed in a single line would fourteen times encircle the globe. These figures suggest the enormous amount of capital invested in fences through the United States.

From east to west Oregon is 370 miles across, and 270 miles across from north to south, giving it an area of 95,000 square miles. The acreage is greater than that of all the New England states, West Virginia and Delaware added, or greater than the aggregate of New York, Pennsylvania and Delaware, or Iowa and Ohio, or Illinois and Louisiana, or of the total area of England, Scotland and Wales.

The Washington postoffice does a land office business during the gentle spring tide. One day this month it mailed 1,200 two-bushel sacks, containing some 150,000 packages of turnip, radish, cabbage, pumpkin and other rare and val-

uable seeds to expectant farmers. This season's distribution of free seeds amount to over 11,000,000 packages. How many congressmen these will elect is a matter which is hidden in the bosom of the future.

We have been trying to induce people to locate in Tillamook, but other states gobble up those who were headed this way. A new idea struck us as we went through our correspondence this week, for we found a letter from a man named Triplett, living in Plano, Okl., who is desirous of coming to this county. Would it not be a good plan to invite him to bring along his mother, mother-in-law, aunts, great aunts, nieces, wife and daughters, for a lot of Triplett's would soon populate the county.

The Steele grafters are again on top in Portland. After the state legislature knocked the three county commissioners in Multnomah out of \$100 a month jobs and legislated one out of office, the remaining two appointed the displaced commissioner a road supervisor at a salary of \$100 per month. That is a fair sample of how the grafters in that county manage to rob the taxpayers. But they are not cute enough to see that Judge Cake, who opposed it, will make political capital out of it at the next election.

The Oregon State Fair people appear to have been imbued with the idea that it is an easy matter to run a free horse to death, as they do the state newspapers. We have as much state pride as anyone, and have been giving free publicity to everything sent us in years past in regard to the state fair, and this is to give this year's management notice that the Headlight has jumped over the traces and if they want advertising in future they will have to pay for it like other people, for we do not intend to pack the load again.

Some people, no doubt, will be scared to invest a few dollars in oil stock to ascertain if oil can be found in Tillamook county for fear they will lose. As we said last week, it is a speculation, and it is the speculators in every industry who keep money rolling and the wheels of industry moving. Besides it keeps the less venturesome always on a dog trot to put money into an enterprise which turns out successful. If oil is found in Tillamook people will fall over them selves to buy oil stock.

Kind hearted and human people sometimes get a setback. An old family horse which had outlived its usefulness and seemed to be dying by inches was ordered chloroformed by his owner. No sooner had the dope begun to get in its work than up jumped the old nag, and away he went on a keen gallop out of the yard and up the highway, showing more gimp and get up than he had for two years. The veterinary surgeon and the owner were paralyzed, the surgeon finally remarking that if a bottle of chloroform were kept in the barn and used the old horse was good for a whole lot more service.

The free delivery of the mail is agitating the minds of the farmers as never before in the history of the country. Farmers are beginning to realize the fact that they have as much right to have their mail delivered at their door as our city cousins, and justly so, too. If there should be any difference existing between them along these lines it should be in favor of the farmer. There is nothing too good for him. His lot is hard enough at best, toiling early and late through summer's heat and winter's cold that the millions of this earth may be furnished the necessities and comforts of life, for "the farmer feeds them all."

Secretary M. D. Wisdom has just received from the printer the Oregon State Fair Premium List for 1901. Over \$10,000 is offered for premiums on livestock and farm products, and is by far the largest and best premium list ever offered in this state. The list has been thoroughly revised, and brought up to date in every department. New premiums have been added, and others increased on articles most worthy of merit. Oregon can boast now of as complete and liberal premiums as any state in the union, and if hard work and earnest efforts on the management counts for anything, the fair itself will compare favorably with those of older states, and will be the best ever held this side the Rocky mountains.

Sixty-two years ago, women could not vote anywhere. The idea of suffrage was new, and, like every other new and untried proposition, was received, when- ever mentioned, with ridicule and bitter denunciation. But, like every new idea founded upon common sense and right, it has gradually made its way into popular acceptance, until in 1900 women enjoy some form of suffrage in nearly every civilized country in the world. In four states—Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho—women vote upon terms of perfect equality with men; while in all the forty-eight states and territories of the union, except fifteen, some form of suffrage has been extended to them. In England, Scotland, Ireland and Wales women vote for all officers except members of Parliament, while varying degrees of suffrage are enjoyed by the women of almost all the English colonies. In South and West Australia, in New Zealand and the Isle of Man women vote upon equal terms with men. In all European countries, except Greece, Spain, Portugal,

Holland and some German provinces, women have some form of suffrage. Even Asia has responded to the appeal, and women possess a limited suffrage in all Russian provinces, and in the English colonies of India. Verily, the new idea has traveled around the world.

An Oregon editor through whose town the president will pass, breaks out in poetic eloquence as follows:

"McKinley's coming to our town,
And wash our bib and tucker down;
We've creased our pants and blacked our shoes,
Since we have learned the joyful news.
Our whiskers we have trimmed with care,
And we propose to cut our hair
And wash our feet and scrub our face,
Before McKinley strikes the place.

We'll give the glad and happy hand,
And celebrate to beat the band
With all the high-toned people who
Expect to come here on review.

We'll go right up, and we may add,
We'll swear we'll not get drunk, be-
gad!
Hurrah for Mac! He is the stuff,
We'll give him just a daisy puff,
For he and Teddy are a pair
That can't be beaten anywhere."

The opening of cheese factories, which signalizes this season of the year in dairy communities, is one of great importance to both manufacturer and patron. The manufacturer, while he demands perfect milk quality of supporting dairymen, must be fully equipped to turn that milk into first-class cheese. Novices or inexperienced men can never be profitably employed in a factory except in a subordinate capacity, as has been many times proven. Men with small factories often look for "cheap help," which is generally unreliable and costly help, and so they do not make the business pay. Dairymen should understand that it is the bonnden duty of the maker to critically examine every can of milk offered before it is received into the factory and to reject all that is not sweet and pure. A few such rejections will sometimes do more to make dairymen thorough in the care of their milk than all the printed lectures on the subject extant.

The editor of a Lane county newspaper bemoans the fate of a country editor thusly:

"We are sick and tired of being an editor and if somebody will offer us a job of sawing wood or attending to the toilet of their family horse, we will take them up so quick it will break their suspenders. We have been writing puffs about some of the people around this town until we are almost ashamed to look an honest person in the face, but we have thus far failed to make connections with any favors that have been bestowed upon us in return. We have said nice things about people here who would steal the whiskers off a billy goat if they got half a chance, and every time we have done so they have sneaked around our town and stolen enough copies of our paper to mail to their friends. One of our delinquent subscribers had a birth at his house not long ago and when we wrote it up we said that the little fellow looked just like its papa. Although we afterwards learned that it was cross-eyed, our intentions were good anyway, and he ought to have come around and squared up his account like a man. It is just such things as this that make us yearn to lay aside the editorial lead pencil and take up the wood saw or something of that kind. Sometimes we get to yearning this way so hard that we can hardly contain ourselves."

It is only a few years ago that when an Eastern investor was induced to invest in mining enterprises he did so with the distinct understanding that the secret should be sacred between himself and the vendor. If the investment turned out well the profits were attributed to standard industrialists. If the reverse the investment was charged to profit and loss. But "the world do move," and the resolution has brought us to a period when not only does the Eastern capitalist take an occasional "flyer" in the mines without shame or subsequent prickings of a sensitive conscience, but leading papers advocate the mining industry and actually advertise mining schemes in large type, and the Boston Traveler has gone so far as to establish a mining department in which it gives the latest information from the mining regions of the West, keeping up the news to date. The fact illustrates the advance that has been made in the mining industry. It is now recognized that the extraction of gold, silver and copper from the earth is a legitimate business to be followed in exactly the same manner as any manufacturing or commercial enterprise. It possesses the advantage of being absolutely clean. The dollar that is taken out of the ground hurts no one. On the contrary, it represents a specified amount of original labor and as it comes from the mint is not tainted with the grime of the sweat shop or the stench of crime. The effort to operate a mine is an aid to enterprise and energy. The necessary work is a liberal education. No man can watch the development of a mine without being benefitted thereby and therefore it is not surprising that a paper like the Traveler seriously indorses the mining industry. The same, no doubt, is true of oil stock.

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

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 Coalings, 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.

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