

The Tillamook Headlight.

Fred C. Baker, Publisher.

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Stubborn Facts.

Probably some of our readers think the Headlight is a little severe and somewhat cranky on the gambling question. It may be so, but that depends upon what point of view one looks at it, and herein is where so many differ. One business man will argue that gambling is a good thing for a city while another will silently condemn it, admitting that it is an injury to his business as well as to other business men in the city. "If I want to gamble I have a perfect right to with my own money," contends another, and in answer to this there are those who point to the law and say it is illegal. Dozens of arguments, both pro and con, can be advanced. The Headlight does not condemn those who run gambling games, for as long as they are making a big pile of money and are not molested, one need not expect that they are going to quit. Not much, when there are so many men infatuated with gambling and the false idea that they can beat professional gamblers at their own game. Gambling in Tillamook City could not be carried on if public sentiment did not allow it. Why the Headlight is opposed to gambling and a "wide open" town is because we honestly believe it is a detriment to the city and a demoralizing influence. For instance:

The man who gambles neglects his home, his wife, his family, and fails to pay his store bills.

The man who gambles is not a proper person to trust with private or public funds.

The gambling habit is ruining hundreds of bright, intelligent, respectable young men and turning them into hoodlums, bums and deadbeats, having lost all ambition and sense of honor.

Gambling is an injury to every man's business in a city where it is carried on. For instance, if it takes \$10,000 to carry on the legitimate business of a city in a certain number of days, and the professional gamblers gather in from \$500 to \$1000 a night, it is plain to see that the gambling houses are taking in money which would otherwise go to the storekeepers. To make it more plain, and from an incident which took place: A person comes to town with money in his pocket to buy a buggy for the convenience of his wife and family. He gets into a game and loses his wad, consequently the business man is deprived of a trade and the family of a buggy which the gamblers eventually buy. So infatuated is the man with gambling he goes home and digs, with the intention of getting another wad, to lose it in the same way.

Gambling is responsible for crime and destitution, while the gambling house keeps him in luxury from money which have caused want and distress in many previously happy homes.

Gambling is responsible for the laws being broken, the gamblers being a privileged class in this respect and allowed to turn a city into a "wide open" town whether the people sanction it or not.

These are some of the reasons why the Headlight is a little cranky on the gambling question, and if we are wrong we would be glad if someone would show us where we are wrong, but until then we shall continue to show the absurdity and ridiculousness of arresting one class of people for disregarding the law, while another class of people can openly defy the law and nothing whatever is done to stop them from carrying on one of the biggest curses of the land.

Public sentiment in Tillamook City may rise to the situation some day and follow the example of Mayor Williams, of Portland, and with the same determination, put a stop to gambling and a "wide open" town, but probably not before a few more homes are made wretched, a few more lives sacrificed and a few more bad debts are contracted at the stores.

One Thing a Dairy Farmer Needs to Know.

It is clearly evident to every well posted man in the business of dairying, that there is a large proportion of farmers engaged in it who do not believe that they need to know more than they now do, in order to make more money or to save the money they have already made, says Hoard's Dairyman. There is an enormous waste going on upon nearly every dairy farm. This waste often represents hundreds of dollars annually. But it is impossible to get the wasteful farmer to see it, because he will not use the light that will help him see it.

Take for example the refusal of so many farmers to test their cows or to keep a record of what they are doing. We never knew a farmer who set about to keep a milk and butter fat record but he confessed that the result greatly surprised him. The effect of such a trial for a year is always to cause the farmer to change his ideas about his cows. We have known such a test to cause a complete change in the character of the herd in five years.

Expressions like this would be made by such men. "If I had had any idea

that I was carrying along such a number of worthless cows, I would have made this test years ago."

A dairy farmer said to us once: "The keeping of a record of my herd for a year caused me to buy a registered dairy bull at once, and I paid a good long price for him, too. That was eight years ago, and I am making double the money on my cows today than I was then."

Now that man carried along a lot of worthless cows for years, just because he did not believe that it would bring him any profit to know better. He commenced to read what others were doing in this matter. Reading set him to thinking; thinking set him to acting in the right direction, and that soon closed up a big leak. Here is a fact that shows how important it is to know what the cows are doing.

The Minnesota Experiment Station had two cows that they were experimenting with. Their names were "Shorty" and "Sweetbrier." The first year their record was kept, Shorty yielded 312 pounds of butter and Sweetbrier 270 pounds.

But a change took place and for the following six years the annual record stands as follows:

Shorty.....229 lbs. butter
Sweetbrier.....405 lbs. butter

Had these two cows been handled with the same ideas that most farmers handle their cows, the difference in value and profit of the two would never have been known.

Ask some men why they do not institute a system of keeping a record of their cows, and their answer will be like this. "O, it is too much work," or "What's the use? I know all about my cows now," or as one man puts it, "Well, suppose I did make a test and found I had a lot of poor cows, I wouldn't want to sell them, because I must have something to eat up my fodder." These answers betray a weakness of sound business judgment that these men ought to get rid of. In reality it takes but little time if the farmer will arrange for it, and it is not true that the owner knows "all about his cows" unless he had tested them. The last man's objection amounted to saying that he had better feed his fodder out at a loss than not feed it at all. Most business men would have said: "Keep your hay and grain or sell it in the market, rather than feed at a loss."

In fact, all that is needed to start the average farmer on this road is a little American pluck and a resolution to know all he can know about his own business.

Editorial Snap Shots.

Ge, don't this splendid, bright, cool and refreshing weather make those who visit Tillamook every year feel glad they came to this county for an outing.

The shower of Tillamook mist Friday may have been a little unpleasant for the campers, but it was what the country wanted, putting broad smiles on the faces of the dairymen as they watch the grass grow in their meadows and the whole of the county looking fresh and green.

Twenty-six cents appear to be the prevailing price for butter fat in Tillamook, no matter whether the output is one, two or three million pounds in this county. There is a big crop of wheat all over the country, and as a result it is down to 48c. a bushel. There is not one dairyman in Tillamook who wants to raise wheat at that price when they can get 26c a pound for butter fat.

It looks as though, before another summer rolls round, it would be well to improve the Benchdirt road to Netarts. It is only five and a half miles to the beach from this city, and for the convenience of those who come to Tillamook for summer vacations and for those who live in this part of the county, it seems to us that this would soon become the most popular road to Netarts beach.

Some people are a little surprised that the business of the city is gradually being diverted from Main street to the street where the post office is situated. Did it ever occur to them that one street is the "wide open" part of the city while the other is not. Perhaps some people may consider this a ridiculous notion and pooh, pooh, at the idea, but let them reason it out in their own minds before they do so.

Dr. Lawless, thinking that he has been imposed upon by having to pay express charges upon a parcel upon which the express charges were prepaid, appears to be annoyed and has sent to the office of the express company to trace the matter up. Most Tillamookers have run up against the "back charges" mystery, so Wells, Fargo Co. is up against it now, and no doubt before a great while it will solve the mystery.

The politicians are speculating who will be elected United States senator to succeed Senator Joseph Simon. It would not take the Headlight two seconds to decide this troublesome question. Mr. Harvey Scott is justly entitled to the honor, whether he wants it or not. And it would be hard to find a person who is as conversant with every section of Oregon and thoroughly understands its needs, and worked as long and persist-

ently to enhance the commercial, financial and industrial interests of the state as the editor of the Oregonian.

"Speaker L. T. Harris," that is how the Eugene Register heads up an article booming that gentleman for speaker. Do not get too fresh and too gay over there, please, for Harris is irredeemably lost in a Tillamook Eddy, and the Tillamook man will, without a doubt, be the person who will wield the gavel and whom the Lane county statesman will address "Mr. Spenser," and doff his hat to Tillamook. We catch on to some of the moves on the political chess board, but by way of a little amusement the Headlight will bet the Register a silk hat that Representative B. L. Eddy, of Tillamook, who represents the most prosperous section of the state and the garden spot of Oregon, will be the speaker in the house at the next state legislature.

Matrimonial Bee in His Bonnet.

Tillamook has been heard from, and by a young man who is just aching to get married under spectacular conditions. The Elks Carnival in Portland, of course, is to have a matrimonial bureau, and this is how the news papers in that city describe how the match making and knot tying affairs are coming along, in which a young man in Tillamook county is to participate, but who he is Cupid has never revealed the secret to the Headlight man, so we have a kick coming that we have not been taken into this secret. It says:

"Three weddings are in sight for the Carnival matrimonial bureau's day at the fair. The matrimonial bureau of the exposition is meeting with unlooked-for success for this day of days. This morning a letter arrived for Superintendent Rowe, from Tillamook, Or., from a young man in that city, who announced that he had decided to get married here if they would give him support and encouragement on that occasion, his bride-to-be, it is thought, will consent to the public performance of the ceremony, and he desires Mr. Rowe to make all arrangements at once, so that he can meet his future wife here on the wedding day of the Carnival. This makes three applications from prospective bridegrooms to be married during the fair. Manager Rowe would give his hat if he could find another couple to make it a quartet of marriages. He thinks the state ought to be aroused to the importance of the work being done by the Carnival company in promoting matrimonial and "settling down" in this state. The Tillamook young man will be given a send-off that will make him proud that he lives."

Wrong Man Hanged.

PENDELTON, OR., Aug. 16.—A death bed confession makes it certain that the wrong man was hanged for a murder on the Umatilla Reservation 13 years ago. The man whose life was wrongly taken was Pilyeu, a young Cayuse Indian, who was convicted of the murder of Mrs. Agnes Tessant. Now comes the saddest part of the story—the narration of the guilty man, which was made by his wife yesterday to Joe Craig, the Indian interpreter, but not until after she had kept the secret three weeks.

A few weeks ago an Indian, Victor Williams by name, whose home was near the Government School, on the reservation, finding himself at the door of death with consumption, called his wife to his bedside and horrified her by confession that it was he, and not Pilyeu, who had murdered Mrs. Tessant. He said he had not intended to kill her, but as she was supposed to have considerable money in her house, and lived alone, he thought he could safely rob her. While he was ransacking the house, Mrs. Tessant awoke, made an outcry and seized him. Thereupon he murdered her. He had kept his secret 13 years, but had suffered the agonies of the damned whenever he thought of the weak old woman he had killed, and Pilyeu, his close personal friend, whom he had permitted to be judicially murdered to screen himself. He had become unable to sleep at night and remorse so preyed upon him that he fell into a decline and finally became a victim of consumption. To ease his conscience, he said, he must confess his double murder before he died, lest he could not find rest even in the grave. Such is the story Victor Williams told his wife.

Ten Thousand Creditors.

CHICAGO, Aug. 16.—The Elgin Creamery Company, which operates 135 creameries throughout Illinois, Iowa and Wisconsin, failed today. The creditors are estimated to number nearly 10,000, over 8000 being farmers. The American Trust & Savings Bank was appointed receiver, and its bond fixed at \$500,000. The assets of the company are claimed to be \$800,000, while the liabilities are estimated at \$350,000. Inability to realize on outstanding accounts is given as the cause of the failure.

The Elgin Creamery Company is the largest concern of its kind in the United States. Its authorized capital stock is \$400,000. Of this amount, \$275,000 is outstanding and paid up.

In order that a heavy financial loss may not be caused to the farmers dependent on the company for the sale of their milk, arrangements already have been made by the receiver to continue the operation of the various plants. The

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To our patrons and the public in general.—These who have doubted our sincerity in staying permanently in here have at last found out to their greatest delight that we are as good as our word; they have also convinced themselves that everything purchased at our Famous Store came up with their expectations. It affords us great pleasure to state that, thanks to our customers fully appreciating our fair and just treatment, our business is increasing daily. We are informed by our headquarters of Portland that our goods for this season has been purchased from the mills at from 10 to 15 per cent cheaper than last season, owing to the fact that this time our purchase was greater than ever before and for spot cash besides. This means a point in favor of our patrons, also for you already knew that our profits and gains we are sharing evenly with them. Our advanced shipment of ladies', men's and children's rubber shoes and boots of the very highest grades has already arrived, and we invite your inspection. A large stock of quilts and blankets also.

Here are a few specials for this week, and corks indeed.—The best grades of overall, assorted colors, worth 75c., our price, 45c. a pair; the best grades of overshirts, assorted colors, worth 75c., our price, 45c. a garment; the best grades of underwear, assorted colors, worth 75c., our price, 45c. a pair; the best grades of men's working pants, worth \$1.50, our price, 95c. a pair; our other articles which are too numerous to mention will be also sold very low, so as to more than meet all competitions. Yours very truly,

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company, ever since its organization, has almost controlled the creamery business of the three states in which it operated. When it was formed it took over all the best independent concerns engaged in the manufacture of butter. Its affairs were generally thought to be in a good condition. It has been doing a business of \$3,000,000 a year on a capital of \$275,000.

Scott Ritchey, deputy Sheriff, was shot and badly wounded at Athena, Ore., by Alfred Cofer, for whom he had a warrant, and was attempting to arrest. Ritchey's wound, while very severe, is not considered fatal. Cofer was accompanied and assisted by another, who is supposed to have been his partner in the recent hold-up and express robbery at the County bridge near Pendleton. A posse is in pursuit of Cofer and his partner, but thus far they have made good their escape. Deputy Sheriff Ritchey is very popular, and the indignation over his shooting is great and that if the criminals are caught they may be lynched.

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