

**FEAR FOREST FIRES.**

**Recent Destruction of Timber Has Made Timber Men Nervous.**

The recent forest fires in the North west have demonstrated that green timber is more or less in danger of burning during the dry time of year, and speculators who have invested their money in timber lands have become somewhat nervous as there is no way of insuring standing trees. The damage to timber was more noticeable in Western Washington than in Oregon, but it brought a realization of the risk to many who had invested without previous thought of fire.

In the very driest portion of the year, which is usually the latter part of July or the beginning of August, the moss in the trees of Western Oregon and Washington ignites very easily, and as there are more campers in the woods then, the danger of forest fires resulting from the careless setting out of camp fires is considerable.

**Kills Large Trees.**

Timber men say that a fire passing through a section of forest kills the larger trees, and unless arrangements can be made for logging off these standing trees immediately, the timber would become a total loss. In the remote sections of the state this could not be done, as it takes time to build logging railroads, and much of the timber lands recently purchased by Eastern capitalists was bought with a view to holding it for 10 or probably 20 years. It is the largest speculator therefore who has more to fear from forest fires. The logger who buys for immediate use sets up his camp and prepares to fall his trees, this gives him an opportunity to fight the fire in his neighborhood, before it has grown to damaging proportions.

**Big Fire in 1854.**

In 1854 a forest fire swept through Tillamook county from the north, cutting a swath from 10 to 20 miles wide as it went sweeping over what is now Lincoln, Coos and Curry counties. Old residents say this fire burned fiercely for two years, but the timber was only considered in the way, there was no regret over the devastation. Timber cruisers now gaze upon the wreck of that immense "burn" and sigh as they realize the millions of feet of fine timber that was destroyed. The gaunt, white firs still stand where the heat killed them 48 years ago and the underbrush has grown up amongst the charred logs. The land is good for pasturage. Much of it is burned over so thoroughly that it made clearing easy for the settlers who have located in the "burnt" district since.

The danger of fire these days is confined to the few weeks when the moss is dry and as both settlers and timber men are interested in keeping the flames from spreading, there is less likelihood than formerly of a general destruction of timber.

The government has already done much to lessen the chances of fire by having the forest reserves patrolled by men who see that fires are extinguished in their incipency. The forest rangers have done much toward keeping down fires within the last three years, and the usual dense smoke of summer has been missing to a great extent, in the Willamette valley.

**A Skookum Posse.**

A posse was formed on Friday outside the court house for it was whispered around after they had left town to make a nocturnal raid on Skookum Lake for the purpose of capturing the ghost of the notorious outlaw, Harry Tracy, it being predicted that he was to visit the spooks at the celebrated phantom lake in this county somewhere about the end of last week, a big reward being offered. Deputy Sheriff Stanley saw that the posse was armed to the teeth, and by way of double precaution County Clerk Masou donned a heavy pair of spiked shoes to hold down the spooks and to keep their spirits from escaping. Eidor Watson was one of the possmen, but he took along his devil to help him out should get in a tight place and begin shaking at the knees at the hour when the mysterious Skookum makes his appearance. Attorney Haberlach thought the posse would not be complete without someone versed in the law of spookland was along to argue the point with the spooks who are "doomed to walk the earth a certain hour of the night." He had no fear of Skookum, as long as there were no feminine gender spooks to invite him to take a walk in some of the mysterious walks of the lake. Of course they had to have a photographer to take a picture at the capture, so Guy Reynolds was equipped with the "snap shot" appliances. Five of these spook hunters crowded into a 2 by 4 rig loaded down with implements of torture, etc., which was drawn by a 4 by 2 oxen, while the other mounted a bicycle. This is how the possmen left Tillamook City, with blood in their eyes.

The spook hunters returned home on Sunday without Skookum or the ghost of Harry Tracy after a hard trip. The devil of the crowd thinks he ought to be kicked for making such a trip, but as the other members of the posse are telling so many "fish" stories the editor of the Headlight wondered where he was at in trying to describe their adventures, so we had to quit writing any more about it for fear our readers would think we were the victim of the "fish" story.

**SAND LAKE.**

Sandlake boasts of the largest crop of hay that has ever been harvested here, and all housed in good shape.

W. C. King commences picking cranberries on the 8th of September. The crop is good.

Doctor May was rusticated on the lake this week and bought a little property while here. He has faith in the future of Sandlake.

W. C. King has resigned his position as postmaster and Mr. Marvin Webb has the appointment and the office will be moved soon.

T. J. Harris is making a trip to the valley this week.

L. A. Hoyt and A. J. Hembree will go to the valley to pick hops.

Rev. Eldridge and wife are visitors at Mrs. Phelps', his sister.

Our School district has bought six new seats and a \$52 library.

James Atkinson is pulling stumps in his meadow and says that he has run the Armstrong mower long enough and will have a mower next season.

**BOULDER CREEK.**

Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Bays visited with their daughter, Mrs. Della Jensen, last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. H. A. Chopard, who is working at Hadley's logging camp, came home Saturday to visit his family, returning to the camp Monday.

We mentioned in the Headlight of two weeks ago that we had lost some blackberries. Since then we have learned from one who claims to know, that the person we had in mind when we wrote the paragraph was innocent. This being the case, we offer a sincere apology and will say in excuse of our words, they were based upon circumstantial evidence, namely, the mysterious disappearance of the berries and being told that this person got them.

People should never believe anything they hear, and only half they see; it is the wisest plan.

The air has been blue with smoke from burning logs and brush piles, until the rain put out the fires. Gardens, potatoes and pastures all were greatly refreshed by the rain last week.

Blain must be on the boom, judging by the lumber going in that direction.

Messrs. Oliver Kimmaman and Frank Dye were up in this part of the country last Sunday.

This is a lonely time of year for the feminine portion of the population of this neighborhood as nearly all the men are going, going, or gone.

Hans L. Jensen made a trip down the river Monday.

**BUT IT WOULDN'T WORK.**

A sympathetic Jewell county, Kas., woman made a fly net for her cow, says the Jewell Republican. She did an artistic job, tied it underneath and made it fit like the paper on the wall. She tied a stout band around the horns and then made a nice stout crupper to go under the tail. It was a neat job, but when the cow walked out into the pasture she couldn't get her head to the ground to save her life.—K. C. Journal.

The steamer Sue H. Elmore arrived in from Seattle yesterday, where she was copper painted in Moran's drydock. She brought down from Quilllyute 2300 cases of Salmon packed last season by M. J. Kinney. On her arrival here her cargo was attached by Tit Que, the Chinese contractor, who furnishes the cannery crew, for money alleged to be due him for labor. As Quilllyute is without docking facilities, vessels loading there must anchor in the offing and the cargo is brought out by Indians with canoes, the method employed at Astoria in the days of the Hudson Bay Company. When the Elmore arrived off Quilllyute there was not a redskin in the vicinity, the whole tribe having gone to Tatoosh to attend a grand potlatch. Whither the steamer repaired and took on board old Chief Quillybeak and 30 braves, bringing them down to the cannery to load the vessel.—Astorian.

W. H. COOPER, H. T. BOTTS,

COOPER & BOTTS,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW,

TILLAMOOK OREGON.

Office across street and North from Post Office.

TILLAMOOK TITLE & ABSTRACT CO.,

TILLAMOOK OREGON.

Complete abstracts of all land in Tillamook County.

W. H. COOPER, President.

H. T. BOTTS, Secretary.

OFFICE WITH COOPER & BOTTS.

**TIMBER CLAIMS WANTED.**

F. J. Richardson,

TILLAMOOK OREGON.

**Young Man Was Rapid**

PENDLETON, Or., Aug. 17.—Clay Gordon the young Milton lawyer who was arrested at Huntington and brought here Friday and had a preliminary hearing yesterday on the charge of obtaining money under false pretenses, was committed to the County Jail, having failed to secure bail. Later developments are rather sensational and make his conduct seem more serious than was at first supposed.

He is about 26 years old, of good address. He came to Milton last February, opened a law office, claimed to be the nephew of Judge Gordon, of Spokane, formerly of the Supreme court of Washington; said he had a millionaire father at Houston, Tex., and was soon in high favor in Milton. He did some business, became engaged to marry one of Milton's best young ladies, and the wedding day was set a few weeks ago. He bought a house for \$1900, paying \$100 down, and giving a draft on his father in Houston, Tex., for \$1800, which came back indorsed "Not known here." He improved the house to the extent of \$1000, got a \$250 rubber-tired buggy and a fast horse.

He came to Pendleton on Wednesday, raised \$75 on checks, bought a ticket to Kamela, boarded the eastbound train, entered the sleeper, gave the Pullman conductor money to buy a ticket to Huntington, then gave the porter money to buy a ticket at Huntington for Pocatello. The Huntington Marshal had been wired to arrest him, saw the porter buying the ticket, became inquisitive and arrested Gordon. Gordon now admits before the District Attorney that he was not a nephew of Judge Gordon, denies that his father is a millionaire, or will help him, and says he was never admitted to the bar and has not studied law. He now says his father lives at Matogordo, Tex., but quarreled with and left him three years ago.

So far as known, the only money he paid for house repairs, horse and buggy was the \$100 paid when he got the deed for the house.

A company of Boston men have secured control of a 45-foot vein of coal at Cape Lisbon which will supply Nome and Behring Sea coast with fuel.

At Nome two weeks ago the Wild Goose Mining Co., of San Francisco, started the largest hydraulic mining plant in Alaska. It cost half a million, and lifts four and a half million gallons of water daily to the top of Anvil Mountain for use in sluicing.

Michael Connelly and Forest Crossman said to be nonunion workmen employed about the Edgerton colliery, were shot from ambush at Scranton Pa., presumably by strikers. Crossman was so badly injured that it was necessary to amputate his right foot. Connelly's condition is regarded as serious. The men were working on a water course near the breaker.

Only through the X-rays could J. P. Ellis of Anderson, Ind., a veteran of the civil war, convince the pension bureau at Washington that he had a bullet in his lungs. Mr. Ellis applied for a pension fifteen years ago, stating that the bullet was in his lungs. It was said in the pension bureau that he could not live with a bullet there. Recently he went to Indianapolis and had an X-ray photograph taken of the bullet and the other day he was notified that he had been granted \$24 a month.

A mob surrounded the jail at Jefferson Ohio, threatening to lynch John Grooms, a negro who assaulted two old ladies, Harriet and Sabrina Hopkins. Several hysterical women in the crowd are inciting the men to take the law into their hands. Grooms is said to have chewed an ear off one of his victims, and torn the flesh from the arm of the other with his teeth. The women identified Grooms as their assailant and his hat and part of his clothing were found in Hopkins field.

Successful tests have just been made of the turf or bog of the New Jersey lowlands around West New York to ascertain whether it can be used as a substitute fuel in place of coal or coak for the winter season. Ex Alderman O. L. Auf der Heide, Inspector of Sewer Work in West New York, and John Kelly, an expert on Irish peat, dug up great chunks of the turf and took it to a blacksmith shop. It was found to burn readily on the forge after it had once become dry. It turned to a ruddy glow and seemed to hold its fire as long as anthracite or soft coal. There is almost an unlimited supply of the turf or "Jersey peat," as they are beginning to style it, in the vicinity of West New York. Along the tracks of the Hudson Heights street railroads to the South and East for more than a mile there is a wide-spreading meadow of it.

**25 Cranberry Pickers Wanted.**

I will commence picking cranberries on the 8th of September, and will pay 75c. per box for picking and give free pasture for horses. Can board a limited number of pickers. Board will be reasonable. Will cheerfully answer any correspondence.

W. C. KING, Sand Lake, Or.

**School Supplies.**

I am representing the Century School Supply Company of Chicago, and am in a position to furnish the supplies at half price. Samples of maps, charts, etc., on hand for inspection.

F. D. VINCENT.

**The Japanese government has ordered**

the destruction of the city of Teckham, Formosa, and the removal of all its inhabitants to a new location. The city is situated on the northwest coast of the island, and has been frequently subjected to pestilence. In 1896 and 1897 plagues visited Teckham with enormous fatality. This fact being called to the attention of the government, an investigation was ordered by sanitary experts, who reported that the city was built upon a swamp, whereupon an order was issued to the governor to select a new location as convenient to the old as possible, where the natural conditions were healthful. A new city was laid out, and each property holder in the old one was assigned a site that corresponded in area with the one he occupied at Teckham and was given 12 months to move his buildings and belongings. Sewers, railroads and sidewalks, public buildings, water-works and all other public improvements were laid out by the government in the new city without expense to the people, but they were required to pay the cost of the removal of their own property. Most of the houses and other buildings in Teckham are built of very light wooden material.

A Scotch artist has discovered that a pigment of great beauty of color and fastness can be made from the smut of the oat, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The color is a deep, rich umbra shade, sometimes approaching to sepia in tone. The smut is a fungoid growth, which is often seen in the shape of deep brown or sepia-colored spore dust on oats and other cereals. Specimens of the pigment painted on paper as a water color have withstood the exposure to direct sunlight for many months, and shown little change in strength of color when subsequently compared with unexposed duplicate specimens. In mild, diffused daylight, the color remains quite fast and unaltered. The brownish-black powder taken from smutty oats is very dry and light in nature, and when moistened with a few drops of alcohol and then mixed with mucilage and water, it can be effectively handled. In its deepest tones it is of a fine sepia shade, deepening to a brown black. When diluted with water or Chinese white it gives pleasing tints of a flat brown, of the pheasant-egg cast. The new pigment has been received with much approval by artists.

Many an Arab lady never leaves her house from the time she is married until she is carried out to be buried, says Pearson's Weekly. A woman of the middle class is allowed more liberty, and occasionally goes out for walks, accompanied as a rule by a servant. The poor creature is enveloped in masses of white drapery, which make her look like a walking bundle, and in front of her face she arranges a large black scarf embroidered with blue, red and white flowers. It falls low in front, and, even by holding up the ends, she cannot see more than a foot or two of the road before her. I often wonder that she does not get run over when she goes out alone, for I am sure she needs a dog to guide her quite as much as any blind man. Servants and other women of the lower classes wear pieces of black crepon wound tightly round their faces, leaving just a slit for their eyes to peep through, and they are equally muffled up in white draperies. Seen from a distance, they might be men with masks or thick black beards, as in Arab countries it is by no means easy to tell a man from a woman at first sight. The older and uglier a woman is the more prudish she seems to be about covering up her face, which, after all, is rather considerate on her part. Even the greater number of negroes wear the yashmak, but the Bedouin women never do. Indeed, I am told that in the interior there is one Arab tribe whose men wear veils, and whose women go about with their faces uncovered. These are probably the "new women" of Africa.

One of the heroes of the battle of Manila is a 12-year-old boy, who is popularly called "Boots" by his comrades. "Boots" lately returned on the transport City of Para, and has had the distinction of having had a personal interview with Admiral Dewey, who gave him a free trip to Hong-Kong on the Olympia because of his services in the siege of Malate and the fight before Manila. He is the boy who came from Pittsburgh with the regiment. The men smuggled him aboard the transport, but he had hard luck, as he fell down the hatchway on the third day out and broke his arm. He was all right when Manila was reached, and in the trenches before Malate he carried water and ammunition and paid no attention to the bullets. As he said: "There was no chance to dodge 'em, they came so quick." He was among the first to enter Manila with a captured Spanish rifle, which he brought back with him. On August 13 he learned that the Olympia was to go to Hong-Kong, so he determined to make the trip. He boarded the ship and asked to be shown to the admiral's cabin. Dewey was sitting at a table with the captain of the ship.

"Admiral, I want to go to Hong-Kong," and he says, pleasant like: "Well, my boy, you come aboard and we'll take you."

He was 13 days on the Olympia. When he got back to Manila Col. Hawkins feared that he might catch the fever, so he sent the boy to New York on the transport.

**A Queer Verdict.**

Upon the life of Man, where sheep-stealing is evidently a serious offense, John Dixon was recently sentenced to three years' imprisonment for it. The exact words of the jury were: "Not having satisfactorily accounted to the minds of the jury for the possession of the sheep, we find the prisoner guilty." What puzzles the lawyers is this: Can a man be legally jailed on such a verdict?

**Painless Dentistry.**

Dr. Wise is now at his office and will remain until the 25th only.

Extraction of teeth absolutely without pain by the use of nitrous oxide gas. Also other methods employed for painless extraction of teeth.

All dental operations performed with the least possible pain and work guaranteed to give satisfaction.

**M. F. LEACH,**

PROPRIETOR OF

**Tillamook Meat Market**

DEALER IN

Fresh and Cured Meats, Hides, Wool, etc.

Shop next door to Larsen's Hotel, Tillamook.

**Our Clubbing Rates**

Headlight and Oregonian . . . \$2.25

Headlight and Examiner . . . 2.35

Headlight and Twice-a-Week World . . . 1.65

Headlight and Hoard's Dairyman . . . 1.65

The Headlight for Six Months . . . 50c.

The Headlight is all Home Print.

The Headlight is the oldest, newest and Best Newspaper in the county.

**Quaint Features of Life.**

The father of all the big trees has been discovered near Fresno, Cal. With a girth of 150 feet it seems likely to stand on its base longer than the Campanile.

Thomas Garland, an 88-year-old New Yorker, is the sole survivor of the steamship Arctic, which sank with 500 persons aboard off Cape Race forty eight years ago.

The two American states which have the largest proportionate number of Canadian-born inhabitants are Massachusetts and Michigan. The total population of these two states is the same as that of Canada.

The death of Catherine Graham, a telephone operator of Logansport, Ind., was due to an electric fan, the young woman taking this means to cool off on a hot day and contracting a cold, which a few days afterward resulted in her death. It was one of the hottest days of July that Miss Graham came back to the office after dinner and, being very warm, sat down in the breeze of an electric fan. Within a few hours she began to feel the effects and was taken ill, her death resulting.

"The letter that never came" is the foundation of much pathetic fiction, and its reappearance in a story causes the critical novel-reader to turn away in disapproval, wondering why authors use such a threadbare incident to say nothing of such an improbable one, for letters rarely go astray in these days. But they do. Look at the batch of one hundred ten-year-old letters overlooked for that length of time by a Chicago hotel and just turned over to the post-office. There are the makings of any number of interesting tales—comedies and tragedies—in that bundle of delayed correspondence.

James Cahill of Virginia is probably the only person in the United States who has in regular use upon his farm an elephant, which is used for farm work. With the swaying beast hitched up to a plow he can turn more ground than any of his neighbors with a team of horses, and when it comes to hauling logs the elephant will walk away with ease with logs which the best team of his neighbors cannot move. The elephant eats little more than a horse, and does many times the work of one, is gentle and docile and little trouble, and Mr. Cahill is more than pleased with his experiment.

The great curiosity of Greensburg, Ind.—a courthouse tower that gives life to a tree—is attracting as much attention this year as ever before. The tiny tree that springs from the cement tip of the tower, 130 feet from the ground is as rigorous as ever. For many years there was a veritable grove of forest trees growing near the top of the tower of this tower of justice and one of them still flourishes, its green leaves and spreading boughs furnishing full proof. The tree is of the soft maple variety. For several decades this little grove was allowed to enjoy its aerial spot. But in 1897 the building underwent a thorough overhauling. At that time the largest of the trees had reached a height of thirteen feet and a diameter of about two and one-half inches. It was then deemed best for the tower that a part of these saplings be removed, and it was done. Those remaining continued their usual hardy growth till one of the droughts of a few summers ago killed all but one.

Goodman—You certainly were disgracefully drunk last night. Hardkase—Was I? Well it's pretty hard to do that sort of a thing gracefully.