

**The Tillamook Headlight.**

Fred C. Baker, Publisher.  
 RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION.  
 (STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.)  
 One year..... 1.50  
 Six months..... 75  
 Three months..... 50

**CLOSE THE GAMBLING HOUSES.**

**They are a Disgrace to Tillamook City—Poster Crime and Gives the City a Bad Reputation.**

The fracas in Allison's saloon on Thursday evening gives the general public some idea what is going on behind the scenes in the gambling houses of this city. That the affair did not end in a shooting scrape and a murder—just what must be expected from such places at any moment—is a wonder. And on that account we think it is time for the business men and the citizens of this city to rise in their majesty and demand that the city authorities close the gambling houses—and keep them closed. We are frequently informed by visitors to this city that Tillamook has a bad reputation on the "outside." Correctly speaking, that is not the case, for obliterate the gambling houses and the "wide open" system which is now tolerated, Tillamook City is, perhaps, morally better than a large number of cities of its size. The Headlight has frequently called attention to our "wide open" town, the detriment it is to business, the pernicious habit it is fostering, the wrecks it is making of men, the young hoodlums and saloon bums it is manufacturing right before our eyes, the families it is depriving of comforts, and the homes it is demoralizing. That is not all. Every business in Tillamook City is menaced to some extent by gamblers, for when they are hard run or at all revengeful there is no telling what they will do to accomplish their purpose. To make this more plain and to illustrate our point, which every business man in this city should ponder over, What was the cause of the suspicious fire which was fortunately detected in time in the rear of Allison's saloon on Thursday afternoon? That it was set on fire by a "fire bug" there is no doubt whatever, for everything pointed to that fact. The pile of straw and kindling had been arranged to start a conflagration, and at a time when it was likely to spread, with a strong wind. Suppose that the fire had obtained a good start, quite a number of our business men would have been burned out on their beam ends today to know what to do, and a part of the city would have been destroyed. What satisfaction could the business men get? Simply this: We privilege people to run gambling houses and thereby foster a lot of suspicious characters who make it a practice to hang round gambling houses and concoct all manner of mischief and abuse and ridicule the law abiding people just as though they were in control of the city and as though those who have interests here have nothing whatever to say in the matter.

Another thing. There is this to be considered as well. What assurance have the people and business men of this city, that to get rid of one gambling house another will not plot and scheme to get rid of it in some diabolical manner? And for that reason, the mysterious fire at the back of Allison's saloon should be an eye opener to the citizens of this city.

Yet another thing. The taxpayers of the county should also raise a kick, for they have to foot the bills for prosecutions, while if Tillamook City did not allow gambling, there would be less crime committed, less witness fees to pay, and less prisoners to board at the taxpayers' expense.

Are the business men, are the citizens, and those who have property interests here going to tolerate this any longer? If they do, then we can say this without fear of contradiction, that their property is at the mercy of a lot of suspicious characters who frequent gambling houses. That fact came

out quite plain last week right in our midst.

Another thing we have referred to quite frequently, and we will illustrate it again with the occurrences last Friday. Why arrest a man for pulling a gun and at the same time privilege him to run a gambling house? For the life of us we cannot see where the logic of this comes in. Nor do we see why a girl should be arrested for taking a horse and buggy for the purpose of going to a dance so as to have a little amusement and be fined when we allow the gambling houses to run in violation of the law. What we object to is the system of allowing some persons the privilege of openly violating the law and pulling others for different offences. We do not wish to blame anyone for this state of affairs, for it has gradually come into existence, and public sentiment has tolerated it. But now that a serious phase of the unsatisfactory conditions present themselves in jeopardizing the business, individual and property interests of the city, to say nothing of the bad repute that Tillamook City is obtaining on the "outside," it is time that the citizens spoke out in no uncertain sound and demand of the city authorities that they close up the gambling houses before murder is committed or the city is burned up by "fire bugs."

The Headlight calls attention to these facts because it is a duty it owes the general public, and we do so without fear or favor, for as long as the city authorities allow gambling and blink their eyes at the attending evils and dangers which exist, we can safely make this assertion without fear of contradiction, the business men may pride themselves on their handsome stores and large and expensive stock of goods, but every business house in Tillamook City is at the mercy of the hoodlums, gamblers or saloon bums who started the fire at the back of Allison's saloon last week with no other purpose in view than to wipe out that end of town, for had the fire once got started, with a strong north-west wind, the whole of the east end of Main street, the whole of the business houses on the street where the post office is, and extending to the court house, the whole of the private houses east from the Headlight corner, would be in ashes today, for that was the intention of the "fire bug."

**TO RAISE ASPARAGUS.**

**Home Industry Made a Success of Dairying and Now for Like Results in Asparagus.**

Mr. Sam Elmore came in on Friday to make final arrangements to convert his farm into asparagus beds, which, if it turns out successful, will mean another industry for Tillamook. It is a little premature to predict how this industry will turn out, but if only half is accomplished what is claimed for it, it will be a fine thing for the county, and we shall have to thank Mr. Elmore for being instrumental in starting it and being the first to invest a large amount of money in the undertaking. We do not doubt for one moment but what it will be a success, for Mr. Elmore has had the matter under consideration for some time, as well as obtaining the best advice from those who are experienced in raising and canning asparagus, who claim that the bottom land in Tillamook County is adapted to the industry, equally with that of California, so on that score the prospects look exceedingly promising that it will turn out a gigantic success. The way for Tillamook to grow commercially is for the people to develop the county's resources themselves, and not depend so much on outside help. As an illustration of this, Tillamook people have created one industry themselves—that of manufacturing butter and cheese—which has grown to such large proportions, and obtained such a wide reputation for the quality of its product, there is not another county in Oregon which has made such rapid strides in dairying as Tillamook and brought about such an era of prosperity as exists in this county today. True it is that Tillamook is naturally a splendid dairying country, but it was thrift, energy and enterprise of Tillamook people which created this industry, and which will always be a source of profit to those who engage in it; in fact, it would not surprise us much if the dairying industry is not doubled in the next five or six years in Tillamook County. Mr. Elmore was one of those who took great interest in dairying here by introducing a better grade of stock. He is also instrumental in circulating a large amount of money in canning and packing salmon, and being so intimately connected with the indus-

tries of Tillamook county, we hope his asparagus enterprise will surpass his expectations.

**America's Golden Era.**

We are living in the golden era of the great American republic, an era of marvelous prosperity and unprecedented development. It is the golden era of America not merely because the precious metals are more abundant than they ever have been in the history of the world and more gold is now being mined every year than has been taken out of the earth in any decade of the nineteenth century, nor because all the money in circulation, greenbacks, national bank currency, silver certificates and silver coin are all as good as gold and pass current for gold in the exchanges and markets of the world. We are living in the golden era of the great republic because of its unexampled commercial prosperity, industrial activity and agricultural wealth. The farmers of America will coin more gold this fall and next winter out of the products of the soil than has ever been coined by all the mints of the United States, England, Germany and France in any single year.

According to estimates of the government reporters, the wheat harvest of 1902 will yield in the neighborhood of 646,500,000 bushels, salable on the farm for not less than \$400,000,000. A conservative estimate of the corn crop of 1902 is 2,500,000,000 bushels, which if marketed in the raw, or converted into meat at 25 cents a bushel, would be coined into six hundred and twenty-five million gold standard dollars. In other words, the corn and wheat raised in America this year will exceed in value \$1,000,000,000, and the oats, barley, rye and hay crops and products of the dairy, orchard, apiary and henery will approximate close on another \$100,000,000, while the cotton and tobacco crops will exceed in value \$600,000,000 more.

Compared with the mountain of gold mined from the fertile soil of American farms, the output of precious metal from American mines, which under most favorable conditions will not exceed \$200,000,000, or less than one-third of the value of the corn crop alone, is of small importance. The only rival of the army of American farmers is the grand army of American skilled and unskilled workmen employed in the mills and factories in converting the raw materials of the farm, plantation and orchard into finished products, with which America supplies not only its own wants, but the demand of all the other civilized as well as the uncivilized nations, and gives employment incidentally to the million of men who operate our railroads, navigate our steamships and act as middlemen and money changes between the consumer and producer.

To make any rational calculation of the stream of gold that passes through all the channels in and out of the national clearing house would make a man with ordinary brain dizzy. Suffice it to say that the beginning of the Twentieth century has ushered in America's golden era, which, barring an unforeseen reaction, will make the United States at no distant day the greatest as well as the richest nation of the nations.

**Narrow Escape of The President.**

PITTSFIELD, Mass., Sept. 3.—The President of the United States escaped tragic death by only a few feet in a collision between his carriage and an electric car in this city today, while one of his most trusted guards, Secret Service Agent William Craig, was instantly killed and David J. Pratt of Dalton, who was guiding the horses attached to the vehicle, was most seriously injured. President Roosevelt himself was badly shaken up but received only a slight facial bruise. Secretary Cortelyou, who occupied the seat directly opposite the president in the carriage, sustained a minor wound in the back of the head, and Governor Crane, who sat beside the president escaped without a scratch. The carriage was demolished by the impact of the rapidly moving car and the wheel horse on the side nearest the car was killed. The crew and passengers of the car escaped injury.

The president and party were driving from this city to Lennox through South street, one of the principal thoroughfares of Pittsfield, which was lined with cheering people, and the catastrophe happened in plain view of hundreds whose happiness at the advent of the Nation's chief was suddenly turned to grief.

When Craig saw the impending danger and that a collision could not be averted, he was heard to say: "Oh, my God!" and then he was hurled through the air and fell under the wheels, his head and body being mutilated almost beyond recognition. On the right of him was the driver, Pratt, who was thrown a distance of 25 feet. The president asked the motorman:

"Why were you running your car like that?" which brought only the response:

"Because I had the right of way."

The president said that when he saw the car coming at such terrific speed he felt that all in the carriage would surely be killed. Governor Crane suggested that the best thing for him to do would be to go to his train.

North Dakota has 1.0 millionaires. It is hard to understand how the people up there can take any interest in politics.

**Raid to Kill Sheep.**

HEPPNER, Or., Sept. 5.—Ed. Day, a prominent sheepman of Morrow County, came to this city from his Grant County ranch today and reported that 25 masked men, supposed to be miners, shot into his band of sheep in the Greenhorn Mountains, and killed and wounded at least 400. The trouble occurred Monday, 10 miles from Susanville.

On Monday morning at 8 o'clock Mr. Day arrived at his sheep camp, where he went for the purpose of getting his sheep started out of the mountains. He had hardly arrived when one of his sheepherders who was out on the hill with the sheep came running into camp with the news that 25 masked men with guns were after the sheep. Just then shooting commenced, which lasted for several minutes.

Mr. Day's loss is about \$1200. Mr. Day remained at the camp that day and then set out for this place to notify the officers.

The sheepmen of this country are very much worked up over the affair. The miners have what they call a miners' reserve. They will blaze a piece of ground near where they are working for their horses to run on, and expect the sheepmen to keep off. The miners have about half of the mountains blazed now, and as it is Government range, the sheepmen run their sheep on it. Mr. Day had his sheep on a place of this kind, and it is supposed this is the cause of the shooting.

**Tracy Reward Paid.**

SALEM, Sept. 6.—Secretary of State Dunbar this afternoon allowed the claim of Maurice Smith et al., of Creston, Wash., for \$1500 reward offered for the "capture and return" of Harry Tracy, who escaped from the Oregon State Penitentiary on June 9, being the amount offered by J. D. Lee, superintendent. A warrant has been drawn for the amount of the reward.

The Washington posse consisted of Maurice Smith, Charles A. Straub, Joseph Morrison, Frank Lillengreen and C. E. Lunter. They filed their claim for the reward on September 2. Sheriff Gardner, of Lincoln County, Washington, who notified Governor Geer at the time Tracy's body was returned not to pay the reward to the members of the Washington posse delivering the same, pending the filing of other claims, has not filed any claim against the state with Secretary Dunbar. In the affidavit that was attached to the claim of the Washington posse for the reward money, the members of the posse set forth the facts concerning the finding of the body, which have been rehearsed many times in the press.

The claims of the members of the posse for their expenses in bringing the body of Tracy of this city, and aggregating \$240, were disallowed, for the reason "that the repayment of the expenses claimed is covered by the claim of Maurice Smith et al. for the reward offered for the capture and return of the escaped prisoner, Harry Tracy, allowed and paid September 6, 1902." This warrant will be paid from the appropriation for the maintenance and general and contingent expenses of the Oregon State Penitentiary.

There are no other claims pending in Secretary Dunbar's office against the state that were contracted in the pursuit and capture of Tracy and Merrill.

**Shot Without Warning.**

ASHLAND, Or., Sept. 4.—Charles Elgin, 25 years of age, was brought here today from Picard, in Siskiyou County, the victim of a murderous assault made upon him by one James George, a noted bad man of the Klamath River section. Elgin had been at Picard, and was returning home when he met George on the road. George, without warning, whipped out his revolver and fired at Elgin three times, one ball lodging in his foot. George then rode off into the sage brush. No competent surgical attendance could be procured, and so the wounded man was brought here in a serious condition. It is said that George growing out of his being suspected regarding a stage robbery committed on the Ager-Klamath Falls route some time ago, and that he had threatened to kill Elgin on sight. Elgin's condition is regarded as very dangerous.

The repeal or the continuance of the scalp bounty law is a matter that will come before the next Legislature for determination. In the last few months there has been more or less comment adverse to the law, and even in Eastern Oregon, where the law was expected to do the most good, there are some who believe that the measure has done more harm than good. It has been contended that in paying out \$250,000 in four years under the scalp bounty act, the State of Oregon has paid for the killing of many coyotes that were born and reared in adjoining states and that the killing of the coyotes has resulted in a multiplication of rabbits and squirrels, which do great damage to crops. Some counties have already ceased paying the bounty, and as the bounty fund is exhausted, others may follow the example rather than trust to a Legislature to appropriate money for a deficiency.

Gov. Taft has succeeded in conciliating the frairs and real estate agents. Perhaps he could do something toward peccifying the Moros.

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do when...  
 "Oh, replied Tom, with an air of one who has provided for all the contingencies, 'I shall go out to Uncle Billy's and stay.'"—Detroit Journal.

skins of memory refused to...  
 "Yes, verily, by God's help, so I will," she replied, "and I heartily thank our Heavenly Father, who hath brought me

though temporarily...  
 quirez.