

Sparks from the Anvil.

No one can say that it was pull Devil, pull Baker, at the democratic convention on Saturday.

The laugh was on the editor last Saturday, and next June it will be the editor who will laugh over the cress fallen democratic "stiff."

See the very people who voted to bond the city for a \$60,000 water system do not want cheaper lights and more of them for the city.

There appears to be a disposition to take cases to the circuit court, where the punishment is much more severe and the court much more stern.

The only redeeming feature connected with the nominations made by the democrats was that they nominated a republican editor to lighten the whole ticket.

Judge Burnett, who has the confidence and respect of the citizens of Tillamook, informs us that Mr. Eddy secured the nomination for circuit judge entirely on his own merit.

It is going to be interesting to make a comparison of the votes cast at some of the republican primaries and the republican vote that will be cast at the election in June.

"I'm a democrat and I'm going to vote for B. L. Eddy, for he is a Tillamook man." That is only one out of a number of democrats who have expressed themselves in like language.

It is all off! We mean the low freight rates on the steamers. They are probably going to make up what they lost in carrying freight too cheaply lately. And it is a well known fact that the public like to be humbugged.

It is plain to see that the lines are being drawn more closely with the city council, with Mayor Talmage and Councilmen Cary and Reynolds on one side of the city's fence and Councilmen Chase, Munson and White on the other side, and with the power in the hands of the latter if they have the tact and grit to exercise it.

As Mr. Eddy will be taken out of politics after June, no doubt there will be a tussle between the republican clans for leadership of the party. This is how we have it sized up. Those who pull hardest in the republican traces at the coming election will get there, and those who pull in the opposite direction will be ignored by the party in the future as they have in past years.

It looks as though the city authorities must keep a sharper watch on the boys and young men who are disturbing the peace of the city, and if the city marshal needs any assistance let several special policemen be appointed. This hoodlumism on the part of young men must be checked with a stern hand, otherwise it may lead to something more serious, for the young men have gone too far.

How people did beef because Grayson aspired to the nomination for sheriff on the republican ticket because he had only identified himself with that party for five or six years, yet the democratic convention did, without one word of protest or making a long face, endorse C. W. Talmage, ex-republican county treasurer for Yamhill county, for joint representative on the democratic ticket.

We think that most everybody in this county are well pleased with Judge G. H. Burnett as circuit judge, and he came in for a good many congratulations upon his re-nomination when he came in the first of the week to hold court. As the third judicial district is republican by about 2000 votes, with two strong candidates like Judge Burnett and Mr. B. L. Eddy, they are liable to poll more than their party strength.

It is as plain as plain can be that all the democratic artillery will be used to capture the county clerk's office. For the information of those who may have forgotten the figures, four years ago they were: Homer Mason, 667 votes; Thos. Coates, 297, being below his party's strength. At the same election G. B. Lamb polled 795 votes, being unopposed for school superintendent. That is not much criterion to go by, but he is equally as popular, if not more so, in the county today than he was four years ago, and can poll his full party strength, and a little more.

Of course, the editor took in the democratic convention on Saturday, and we must say that if railroading a "slate" through a convention is democracy, then we must confess our profound ignorance of the meaning of democracy. Delegates from the east, west, north and south came to this city, and like good little democratic boys, they, for a large number of them, voted as they were told, and the "slate" went through without a crack in it. The only particle of democracy that we saw in the whole convention was after it had carried the "slate" through as slick as gliding down a greased log, then delegates exercised their independence and nominated the editor for coroner. Reason that out and see whether we are not right. It was a genuine New York Tammany convention, with Claude Thayer and B. O. Snuffer the bosses.

It is plain to see that republicans of the county are well satisfied with the ticket, and whatever contention there were between the different aspirants to secure nominations, that is a thing of the past and no discussion will ensue on that account, as the party is about as harmonious at this time as it is possible for it to be in Tillamook. When L. T. Harris saw that the majority of the convention was against him, he withdrew in a gentlemanly manner by instructing his law partner to second the nomination of Mr. Hermann. That brought to Mr. Harris hosts of friends, and if he is ever a candidate again, and no doubt he will be, a little incident like that will never be forgotten by Mr. Hermann's friends. So it is in local politics, stick to the party and vote the ticket, and this is what the republicans intend doing, for they have seen the folly of factional strife and want to see no more of it.

It was only right and proper that the young men who have been disturbing congregations in this city for a long time should be taught a lesson. Last week Recorder Gates had two boys before him who were caught red handed abusing the congregation attending the U. B. church. The Recorder allowed them to go free with a caution, but this appears to have emboldened other boys, and the annoyance becoming so unbearable in that church again, those in authority were compelled to swear out complaints against two other young men who are old enough and have been taught to know better. No one objects to boys and young men having fun and plenty of it, but they must be taught better that cannot annoy persons who attend the churches for worship. A church is too sacred a place for the young men to go to have fun in, and on that account it gives the judge of the circuit court the power to inflict a heavy fine and a long sentence.

Surely there ought to be enough enterprise amongst the business men of this city to form a commercial club. We had the pleasure of being taken to the Astoria Club, the Eugene and Portland Commercial Clubs, and the Multnomah Club, and we could not help taking note how these clubs were appreciated by professional and business men, and the large number of young men who attend the Multnomah Club for recreation and amusement. Tillamook City is a good business city for its size, but it is away behind the times for a place to invite visitors. A little hospitality extended to visitors in the way of inviting them to a comfortably furnished club room, would be much appreciated in Tillamook, and where business men and professional men could spend a little time together in recreation and amusement. Life is too short to be kept at the grindstone from seven o'clock in the morning until eight or nine o'clock at night, all after the precious almighty dollar, and the business men would feel much better one with the other if they had a place where they could meet and have an opportunity to meet visitors to the city who might be taken there by members.

How funny! How ridiculous! How inconsistent! The democratic brethren got their party into a devil of a pickle on Saturday. They endorsed Mayor C. W. Talmage for joint representative, a man who was elected to the mayoralty of Tillamook City last December by the united effort of the gamblers so that they could continue to run a wide open town. The democratic brethren then nominated the HEADLIGHT man for coroner, who has persisted in fighting the gambling "ring" because it is a damnable curse to the city, a damnable curse to the young men, a damnable curse to many homes, wives and families, and a damnable curse to the morality and business interests of the city. Truly politics makes strange bedfellows, and may heaven have mercy on the soul of the HEADLIGHT man for being nominated in the same convention as the man who was elected with flying colors last December by the aid of the gambling "ring," and is now the standard-bearer for the democratic party in Tillamook county. Such political prostitution is enough to give the democrats of the county a spasm. Now laugh, brethren, laugh. Laugh good and loud and long at the HEADLIGHT man—if our dear democratic friends now feel like it.

Both the old political parties in Tillamook, we presume, purposely avoided making an issue of the local option and the direct primary nominating elections measures which are to be voted upon in the election next June. So on that account the fate of those parties does not depend. The local option measure is for the purpose of allowing the legal voters to determine themselves whether they want saloons in certain districts. It is a democratic measure in principle, where the majority rules. As was to be expected, the wholesale liquor dealers, brewers and saloon keepers have organized to defeat the measure. On that account it is rare to meet with a strong support from a large number of voters from all political parties. We hardly think that Oregon is ready for a local option law, the present licensing laws being good enough if they were properly enforced, and as they have not been, a great many people will vote for the local option measure to place the authority in the hands of the people. The direct primary nominating elections laws will somewhat revolutionize the present system of making nomi-

nations. If it can prevent bribery, packing primaries and conventions, and at the same time put the boss politicians out of business, it would be a good thing to give the law a trial.

NETARTS.

Geo. W. Phelps took the sailors who were lost from the sealing schooner Carlatia G. Cox, H. L. Weitzel, hunter; Stanley Bridgers, boat puller; and Mio Sackey, boat steerer, to Tillamook, on Saturday. Weitzel goes to Portland and the other two men going to Victoria, B.C., their home.

Ralph Ackley and wife spent Sunday on the beach visiting friends and relations.

Elmer Hall moved to Pleasant Valley the first of the week. He has rented the John Theiler farm.

The Hodgdon Brothers are about to sell their timber land and they are talking of buying a dairy farm out in Fairview.

Sam Dailey, of South Prairie, was at Netarts Sunday.

Geo. W. Phelps went to Tillamook Friday, returning Saturday.

Miss Mary Spindler, of Tillamook, was visiting on the bay last Sunday among friends.

Geo. Hodgdon was out to Pleasant Valley last Saturday.

COULSONBURG.

Spring is here in all her glory and garden making, fence building and clearing off of meadow land is the order of the day.

Mr. Norman Dre has gone "courting" in Tillamook City this week. Mrs. Dye accompanied him as far as Pleasant Valley, where she will visit her brother, Mr. S. N. Woods.

O. W. Kinnaman and wife spent Sunday in the burg, the guests of the latter's parents.

G. T. Coulson is down from Blaine, he reports everything in a flourishing condition in that city and "bark" is still the familiar word, among the citizens.

Mr. Dave Reddaway, of Tillamook, has moved onto his ranch here. Mr. Phelps the veterinary surgeon has also taken up residence on his claim which joins Mr. Reddaway's place.

Miss Fannie Smith closed a very successful term of school here on last Friday.

Mr. Dye's are contemplating moving to their ranch at Blaine in the near future.

Press Lucas was down from Boulder Creek Sunday.

D. F. Coulson had the misfortune to lose one of his cows last week.

Rev. Smith and wife, of Beaver, were the welcome guests at N. Coulson's recently.

Mr. Reddaway and Ed. Smith commenced peeling bark last Saturday; commenced early to avoid the rush, we guess.

Mr. E. H. Newton, of Blaine, made a leasant call at the burg Monday.

NEHALEM.

Miss Vedia Lewis came by way of Garabaldi on Thursday, bringing her mother and little sister from Sellwood. Miss V. will teach the Union Peak school, commencing May 2nd, being her second term.

The schooner Gerald C. came in Sunday with freight for our merchants and sailed Tuesday with a load of canned salmon from the cannery.

Our cheese factory started up Thursday with N. P. Alley carrying milk on the South fork; W. K. Scovell on the North fork and T. J. Balentine, cheese maker. We are a little slow in some respects, but enjoy the distinction of having the best cheese maker in the state.

Road Supervisor Morrison has a crew of men at work on the North fork road, commencing at the county line.

Fred White went out over the trail to Astoria Tuesday.

Alex. Anderson has a contract to build an addition to the Emmore's cannery in upper town. The company expects to abandon the old cannery on the bay and use the new one built by Mr. West several years ago for a clam cannery.

School in the South fork district commenced Monday. Miss Pitney, of Eugene, is the teacher.

Rev. W. J. Rohmer went to Portland on business Monday.

Wanted.

A Girl to do general house work; also man and wife to work on ranch, and one young man.—Call or address, J. J. Hovser, Blaine, Ore.

Advertisement for FUREKA HARNESS OIL, featuring an image of a horse and rider. Text describes the oil's benefits for harnesses and leather goods.

HIT THREE TIMES.

How the Petropavlovsk Was Blown Up.—Rose Out of the Water.

LIAO YANG, April 18.—The Associated Press correspondent, believing that the Japanese would repeat the attempt to block the entrance to Port Arthur with fire ships on Easter Eve, went from Liao Yang to Port Arthur a week ago yesterday. For four nights I watched with the sentries on Golden Hill. Three nights passed quietly.

Togo Mines the Harbor.

He determined to mine the mouth of the harbor and place a weak squadron outside of the port in order to entice the Russians out, while himself, taking advantage of fog on the coast, lay off and prepared to pounce in and catch the Russians at sea if they succeeded in evading his mines. How successful the ruse proved is unfolded in the following detailed narrative:

During the night of the 12th inst. two divisions of destroyers and one torpedo flotilla, escorting the Korio Maru, a mining vessel, arrived off Port Arthur. The destroyer flotilla protected both flanks and the Korio went boldly in.

The action of this vessel was typical of the reckless during of the Japanese. Although the concentrated beams of four searchlights showed up every spar and rail of the Korio and although a merciless fire swept around her, she accomplished her object and came out again undamaged without the Russians discovering her designs. Supporting the enterprise was a squadron consisting of two first-class and four second-class cruisers, and at daybreak interest centered in them.

Tuesday night, April 12, Vice-Admiral Makaroff took to sea with his entire squadron, including fourteen torpedo-boats. The next night, April 13, in the teeth of a gale, eight torpedo-boats were sent out to reconnoiter. From Golden Hill, on which I was standing, through the blackness the searchlights of the fortification flashed over the inky waters of the roadstead and far out to the hazy horizon.

Chased by the Japanese. At 11 o'clock I heard firing at sea and counted seven shots, but could see nothing. At daybreak I made out through the light to the southward about five miles from shore six torpedo-boats strung out in line, all firing.

In the lead and outstripping the others was a boat heading at full speed directly for the entrance of the harbor. The last in line was beclouded in steam and lagging. She had evidently been hit.

It was difficult to distinguish the boats, but finally through my glasses I saw that the leader and the laggard were Russians and that the four others were Japanese. The flash of the guns and the splash of the projectiles as they struck the water showed the intensity of the conflict.

Crippled Craft Spits Back. The torpedo-boat from, which steam was escaping was firing viciously. The four-center craft together were concentrating their fire on her, but the crippled boat poured out her fire and was successful in keeping off her assailants. The signals then flashed the news to the men that the vessel was the Strashni.

The unequal combat was observed with breathless interest, but the net drew close around the doomed boat. The four Japanese vessels formed a semi-circle and poured in a deadly fire. The steam from the Strashni grew denser, covering her like white pall. Still she fought desperately.

Running straight for the adversary barring her way to safety she passed the Japanese astern and fired at them. At this stage Vice-Admiral Makaroff, who had been observing the progress of the conflict through a telescope, signaled to the cruiser Bayan, lying in the inner harbor, to weigh anchor and go to the rescue.

Fired as She Sank. The Japanese boats clung to their enemies like hounds in a chase. They had become separated, but again resumed their formation. Small jets of flame and smoke were spurring from the light rapid-firers, varied by denser clouds as torpedoes were discharged against the Strashni. It was the end. The stricken boat loosed a final round, but it was as if a volley had been fired over her own grave, for she disappeared beneath the waves, only a little cloud of steam marking the place where she went down.

Satisfied with what they had accomplished, the Japanese torpedo-boats turned and made off at full speed, followed by the Bayan. To their support came six of the enemy's cruisers. Still the Bayan went on, seemingly inviting certain destruction. She soon ported her helm to bring a broadside to bear upon the foe, which was advancing in line of battle.

Bayan Braves Destruction. She opened some of them and turned quickly and stood on into the hail of the enemy's broadsides. The Japanese steamed at a slight angle, enabling all their guns to bear, and projectiles rained around the Bayan, raising columns of water as they burst, but none struck home.

To the eastward suddenly appeared five more of our torpedo-boats returning to the harbor under forced draught. Two of the Japanese cruisers were immediately detached to cut them off, but the Bayan, noticing the movement,

checked it by turning a hot fire upon them. The movement was effective. The Japanese cruisers slowed down and the torpedo-boats slipped through into the harbor.

Meanwhile, in accordance with Vice-Admiral Makaroff's orders, the battle ships and cruisers in the inner harbor slipped anchor. Majestically the Petropavlovsk, flying the Admiral's flag, steamed through the entrance. On her appearance the formidable army of Japanese cruisers turned and fled. The Admiral signaled the Bayan to return. Then a stream of flags fluttered out "Bravo Bayan."

Chase of the Japanese Fleet.

By this time the entire Russian squadron was in the outer harbor. The flags announcing the Admiral's approbation of the Bayan were hauled down and replaced by another signal. Immediately the torpedo boats dashed ahead and the heavier ships began to spread out.

Seeing the flight of the Japanese cruisers the Petropavlovsk opened fire with her great guns, but the enemy was out of range and soon disappeared. Our squadron continued the chase, finally fading from view.

"I waited anxiously for its reappearance, and in about an hour it came in sight. Far beyond it the number of points from which smoke arose announced the presence of the enemy. Nearer and nearer came the vessels, and at last I made out behind our squadron a fleet of 14, of which six were battle-ships and the remainder armored and unarmored cruisers.

Smaller Boats Pass into Harbor. "Unable to get within effective range of Vice-Admiral Makaroff's ships, the enemy stopped 18 versts from shore. Our squadron, with the Petropavlovsk leading, arrived at the entrance to the harbor and drew up in line of battle.

Another signal was floated from the flagship, and the torpedo-boats at once proceeded through the entrance into the inner harbor. Vice-Admiral Makaroff was evidently unwilling to risk his vulnerable craft to the heavy projectiles of the enemy's armored ships.

"I watched the Petropavlovsk closely as she steamed toward Electric Cliff. The frowning marine monster whose guns were ever turning toward the enemy were preparing to send huge messengers of death against him.

"All was quiet. It was the hush before a battle—the hush when nerve is strained to get into impending danger. I looked for the Japanese ships, but they were without movement save that caused by the heavy sea.

Great Ship Blown Up.

My glance returned to our squadron. The Petropavlovsk was almost without headway when suddenly I saw her tremble. She seemed to raise out of the water, a tremendous explosion rent the air, and then a second and then a third. Fragments flew in all directions, and wreckage and men were mixed up in a terrible mass. I was hardly able to realize the horror of it when the ship began to list.

In a moment the sea began to open and the water rushed over her. The Petropavlovsk had disappeared.

The floating woodwork and the few men struggling in the water were all that was left to recall the splendid fighting machine which a few hours before had sailed out of the harbor. The same shock experienced by the observers on Golden Hill paralyzed for a moment the men on the other ships, but when it passed, torpedo-boats and small boats rushed to the aid of the survivors.

Survivor's Graphic Tale.

Eager to ascertain what had occurred on board the sunken ship, I hastened to a landing where a small remnant of the gallant crew were being put ashore and conveyed to a hospital. Signalman Pochkhoff, who was slightly wounded, was able to give me a remarkable clear statement of the disaster. He said:

"We were returning to the harbor, the Petropavlovsk leading. Some of our cruisers, which had remained in the harbor, came out and steamed toward the enemy, firing 16 shots at him with their bow guns. They then retired. The enemy numbered 14 heavy ships, nearly all armored, while ours were nine. Against their armored cruisers we had only the Bayan.

"I stood in the wheelhouse on board the battleship looking at the signal book. The Admiral's last signal had been for the torpedo boats to enter the harbor. The Petropavlovsk slowly steamed and almost stood still.

Three Distinct Explosions.

"Suddenly she shook violently. I heard a fearful explosion, immediately followed by another and then another. They seemed to me to be directly under the bridge, I rushed to the door of the wheelhouse, where I met an officer, probably a helmsman. I could not pass him, and I sprang to the window and jumped out. The ship was listing and I feared that every moment she would turn over.

"On the bridge I saw an officer weltering in blood—it was our Admiral Makaroff. He lay face downward, I sprang to him, grasped him by the shoulder and attempted to raise him. The ship seemed to be filling. From all sides flew fragments.

"I heard the deafening screech and the frightful din. The smoke rose in dense clouds and the flames seemed to leap toward the bridge where I was standing beside the Admiral. I jumped on the rail and was washed out, but succeeded in grabbing something.

IT IS A MATTER OF HEALTH

Advertisement for ROYAL BAKING POWDER, featuring an image of a tin. Text: "ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure THERE IS NO SUBSTITUTE"

TIMBER LAND ACT, JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, March 2nd, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada, and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

HENRY DUNSTAN, of Tillamook City, County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 636, for the purchase of the W 1/4 of Sec 34, Sec 1/4 of Sec 34 and lot 4, of Section 18, T. 20 N., R. 10 W., Township No. 20 North, Range 10 West, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Ore., at Tillamook City, Oregon, on Saturday, the 4th day of June, 1904. He names as witnesses: Charles B. Wiley, James H. Morgan, Edward Morgan, Andrew A. Austin, of Netarts, Ore. Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 4th day of June, 1904.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

TIMBER LAND ACT, JUNE 3, 1878.—NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. United States Land Office, Oregon City, Oregon, March 25th, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that in compliance with the provisions of the act of Congress of June 3, 1878, entitled "An act for the sale of timber lands in the States of California, Oregon, Nevada and Washington Territory," as extended to all the Public Land States by act of August 4, 1892.

GUST WICKLUND, of Tillamook, County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, has this day filed in this office his sworn statement No. 637, for the purchase of the N 1/4 of Section No. 19, in Township No. 2 North, Range 6 W, and will offer proof to show that the land sought is more valuable for its timber or stone than for agricultural purposes, and to establish his claim to said land before the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Ore., at Tillamook City, Ore., on Saturday, the 18th day of June, 1904. He names as witnesses: George W. Grayson, Eugene C. Williams, R. Illingworth, of Wilson, Oregon.

Any and all persons claiming adversely the above-described lands are requested to file their claims in this office on or before said 18th day of June, 1904.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

In the County Court of Tillamook County State of Oregon. In the matter of the estate of Daniel S. Pierce, Tokle (Pierce) Johnson, Mag. cause why order nettle Pierce, Laura Pierce of sale of real and Ethel B. Pierce, guardian ad litem, et al. at law of the estate of S. not be made.

D. and Minnie Pierce, deceased. Daniel S. Pierce, the guardian of the person and estate of Ethel B. Pierce and Minnie Pierce, who are heirs of the estate of S. D. Pierce and Minnie Pierce, deceased, having filed his petition herein, duly verified, praying for an order of sale of all the real estate of said decedents for the purpose therein set forth, being the Southwest quarter of the Northeast quarter of Section 29, in Township 2 South of Range 9 West of the Willamette Meridian in Oregon.

It is therefore ordered that all persons interested in the estate of said decedent, appear before the County Court on Monday, the 2nd day of May, 1904, at the hour of ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day, at the Court House in Tillamook City, in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, to show cause if any they have, why an order should not be granted to the guardian ad litem, et al. of the herein described real estate of the said decedents at private sale.

That a copy of this order be published for four successive weeks in the Tillamook Headlight, a newspaper printed and published in said county and State.

Dated this 21st day of March, 1904. W. W. CONDER, County Judge.

W. H. COOPER, Attorney for Guardian.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior, Land Office at Oregon City, Ore., Oregon City, Oregon, April 19, 1904.

Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intention to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk of Tillamook Co., at Tillamook City, Ore., on May 21st, 1904, viz: STANLEY H. PHILLIPS: H. E. No. 22,351 for the lots 4 and 5, sec. 4, and lots 1 and 8, of sec. 5, T. 30 N., R. 9 E., S. 1. He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz: Isaac H. Moore, John Bumgarner, John Blum, Edward Blum, Nestor G. Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

C. F. Franklin

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