

Editorial Snap Shots.

As it is decided to call into question the legality of the election which decided to bond the city for \$38,000 for a new water system by instituting injunction proceedings, this ought to be done at the next term of the circuit court.

Those who want "wide open" saloons and "wide open" gambling joints in the center of Tillamook county will vote against local option next month. Those who are opposed to "wide open" gambling joints and saloons will vote for local option. That is the local issue in Tillamook county. On which side of the fence are you to be found?

It looks as though the Water Commission, in placing the bonded indebtedness at \$35,000 for a new water system has come down to good business sense. And even that amount is a pretty big load for Tillamook City to carry if the city does not make more progress than it has in the last few years. What will the \$60,000 mortgage plaster agitators think now that their "hot air" bugs have been punctured.

Writing to the editor of the Headlight on the gambling question, a woman, who has been a sufferer with her children on account of Tillamook City's wide open gambling joints, says: "I guess you are the only fearless man that is brave enough to come out and express yourself. . . . Truly this free land of ours is in a dangerous plight and gambling will never be put down as long as gamblers are put in to run our government and cities."

Rev. Joseph Schell, a Catholic priest, well known in Oregon a few years ago, will make a mess and a nuisance wherever he goes. He is now in Nebraska, and hard at it there as was here. It is something about Indian matters that he is meddling with in Nebraska, and the archbishop there finds it necessary to "correct" him. Here also he was a thorn in the flesh of the church, and left an ugly controversy behind him. His trouble is a contentious spirit. His vein and bane is "combatacy." Wherever he may be he works at pretty much everything except Christianity.—Oregonian.

There is only one thing for the Catholic church to do, and that is to unfrock Father Schell and turn the rascal out. It should have been done when he was in the Oregon diocese.

If another steamer will foster industries and help to get manufacturing products to market and will stay with it and not be bought off, then there would be some sense in patronizing it. What the business men should do is to bury their petty jealousies and come together on a common understanding and support the transportation company that will make it a point to help get the lumber and dairy products to market at reasonable rates. It is industrial development and growth that should be aimed at, and not a question as to which company can carry a few tons of freight for the merchants cheaper for that is only a very small matter if facilities were at hand to get the products of the saw mills to market.

In the death of Dr. D. J. Wiley the editor has lost a warm, personal friend, and a friend that was as true as gold. We deplore his death and feel keenly the loss. The deceased gentleman had the admiration of the people of Tillamook county, where he practiced his profession with considerable ability and success, and was thoroughly professional. Tillamook people who knew the doctor will always have a kind thought for him, for he was a man we all respected and admired, and his death is a loss to the county. One can hardly realize that Dr. Wiley has been taken from our midst, but such is life, and Tillamook City has lost one of its best citizens. This second bereavement arouses considerable sympathy for the sorrowing widow and family by all classes in the community. They have lost a good husband and father, the editor a true friend and Tillamook a Christian gentleman.

Another Tillamook pioneer has passed away, and it is only fitting that as their names are added to the death roll to speak a word of commendation for these sturdy sons of toil, who, with true Western grit and industry, made Tillamook county what we find it to-day—one of the most prosperous parts of Oregon. We feel pained to have to record the death of Mr. J. W. Latimer, but in token of admiration and respect, we can say he was a conscientious citizen, a loving husband, a fond father, a good neighbor and a Christian gentleman, respected by all who knew him. Thirty nine years he lived in the county, and he made a success of what he undertook. We can afford to lose such men as Mr. Latimer, for it is a direct loss to the county, but these pioneers are entitled to our admiration when they leave the scenes of long years of toil and endurance and enter the great beyond. Thus a living link will not be long before we are weeping at the grave of some departed pioneer of this county.

The Headlight man some few weeks ago invited the Herald to discuss the gambling question, the wide open saloons and the local option law from a moral standpoint. It kept him in answer to the challenge. The Herald now comes out flat-footed in opposition to the local option law, but in doing so Rollicie need not worry himself one bit as to where the Headlight man stands. People in Tillamook know full well the position we have taken, and on that score we have no apologies to make for our course of action in exposing what we believe to be wrong. We say most emphatically, and we have plenty of convincing evidence at our fingers' ends to prove it if we took up individual cases, that the wide open saloons and the wide open gambling joints of Tillamook City have been a damnable curse to the people of this county, for they have robbed men of their money, deprived women and their little children of clothing and the common necessities of life, and worse still, have turned dozens of our bright young men into drunks, gamblers, bummers and dead beats. When we see that deplorable state of affairs, the Headlight would not be true to its constituents if it allowed itself to be misled by the wide open saloon element. What is worrying Rollicie is the loss of a little saloon patronage and the money that the city derives from saloons. The city will far better be without it if a closed town were imposed above, but if the Herald wants to whomp it up for the saloon keepers and gamblers, that is Rollicie's privilege.

LOCAL OPTION QUESTION

'Hot Stuff' by Non-Partisan Pencil Pushers.

[COMMUNICATED.] Tillamook County's and Tillamook City's peace officers are moral cowards as long as they refuse to do their duty and enforce the saloon and gambling laws.

None could fail to see the fangs of the liquor curse in the squalid and misrepresenting articles appearing in the Herald of this week. Shame, for shame, Rollicie.

Mothers! Fathers! One in seven of our boys must fill a drunkard's grave at our streets be lighted and paved. Will you? Voters, will you require the mother to pay such a ransom that your property may escape taxation?

Must the mother's heart be torn asunder over the loss of her boy, and the innocence and priceless purity of her girl be sacrificed for "the convenience of our citizens"? It is humanity against sordid gold. Voters, be MEN.

Must the wife bow her in shame because the husband must spend his meager earnings for drink in order to create a revenue to build sidewalks in our town? Sidewalks build out of a wife's sorrow and a husband's degradation! What think you voters?

Rollicie, you're on the wrong side of the fence on the local option question. It is an antebellum position you have got yourself into—fighting for and in the trenches with the saloon and whiskey ring. Shoot thir guns off for them, boy, but the public will only smile and vote for local option just the same.

Sav, boys, when the saloon keepers and the gamblers go on a drunk and kick up a disturbance, and the city marshal is dumped out of the saloon into the street in trying to quiet them, isn't it as well to ask who is running Tillamook City, the city marshal, and the mayor who was elected to office by the support of the gamblers and saloons

The man who gambles or wastes his money and time in the saloon knows full well that he deprives his home and his wife and his family comforts and clothing. Don't keep your nose on the grind stone to keep another man's family in comfort and fine clothing and the best of everything, when those nice things should be bestowed upon your own family.

It is not true that Tillamook City has received \$2,400 for saloon license, for the jump from \$400 to \$800 does not go into effect until the 1st January. If the city council has expended the money the saloon keepers paid for part of the license money for next year and this money has to be returned, then it will be the council that will be responsible for putting the city in the hole from \$1,200 to \$1,500. No one else.

The taxpayers of Tillamook County are beginning to catch on now that they have had their eye teeth cut several times. As a large proportion of the criminal cases originate on account of gambling and the saloons, the city council has to foot the bills for these prosecutions while Tillamook City enjoys the revenue from the saloon licenses. Farmers, now you have a chance, don't be made suckers any long!

The local option question cannot be discussed fairly or impartially unless the moral side of it is taken into consideration. It is all tommy-rot to advance an argument that prohibition will kill Tillamook City. The gamblers and whiskey ring have killed it already, and all that is now waiting for it is to be killed right off in November, and in the new year it will be able to resurrect itself and build up on a firmer foundation, and without saloon keepers and gamblers running the city and bossing officials.

There were a number of drunks in the city on Sunday and some of them were put in the bull pen. If the officials had been doing their duty, these men would have been embued too much, for all the saloons would have been closed. We do not think it is right to run in men who get drunk and not the saloon keepers who open their places on Sundays in violation of law, and who were the cause of those men getting drunk and being put in the lock up. But, then, this is Tillamook law and justice.

Instead of increasing business, the gambling ring has driven business from the city, for as soon as the gamblers can succeed in giving a man the "Gambler's itch," the person who catches it knows full well that Tillamook City is a good place to keep away from, for if he comes here with \$50 in his pocket to trade a little and finds himself at the gambling table before he has done so, he knows that he is a gone gossling. And there's a lot of fool young gosslings who have had their pockets pinched and who keep away from the city on account of the temptation and who trade elsewhere. Oh, yes, gambling helps a town—yes, helps to kill it!

It is no good to whine and bellyache, should the county go "dry," because the city authorities would have to refund to the saloon keepers about eleven hundred dollars and Tillamook City would be in debt that amount. That does not concern voters outside the city who are opposed to "wide open" saloons and "wide open" gambling, for they obtain no benefit from the saloon licenses. But how strange. The very people who have commenced to whine and bellyache because the city will be debted over a thousand dollars if the anti-saloon law passes are the very person who have been agitating for a \$38,000 bondage plaster for another water system.

Tom Ward, the sheriff of Multnomah county, has made himself one of the most popular persons in Portland because he is doing his duty and has closed up the saloon houses. To hear of him being a "democrat" is to hear of a man around saloons. And he is a democrat. Sheriff Woolfe could have made himself just as popular in Tillamook county by doing his duty, but there is this difference. Sheriff Ward was not elected by the support of saloon people, whereas Sheriff Woolfe was, consequently the latter has shown no disposition to do his "plain duty" with regard

to "wide open" saloons and "wide open" gambling.

Milton, Newberg, Dayton, Forest Grove, Monmouth, Philomath, Halsey, Brownsville and Ashland have no saloon revenue, and yet they are just as well improved as other towns in the state, and could not be induced to adopt the licensed saloon. They do not believe in paving their streets with the wrecked lives of their citizens. The rum shop does not enrich a town but impoverishes it by and in its count and police expenses, producing illness and sending away large sums of money for liquors. It requires men of character, brains and industry to build up a town—not saloon rowdies and gamblers.

Said one old citizen the other day: "I intend to vote against the saloons. I have always been a drinking man, and I made a wreck of myself in that way. The saloons can't hurt me any more, but I have a boy who is not a wreck, and if I can, by anything which I can do, keep him from following my steps in that way, and thus save him from being a wreck, I want to do it. We old-seeks won't be here much longer, and what happens to us don't cut so much figure any more, but the young men who are to take our places ought to be better men than we are, and I want to do what I can to help them along in that way, so I say: Down with the saloons."

By closing up the saloons it would eliminate one bad feature in politics. As everybody knows, no matter whether it is a republican, a democrat, a socialist or a populist, if he gets nominated for public office and does not stand in with the saloons and gamblers, spending his money treating a lot of bummers and drunks, he is sure to meet with the opposition of that element, no matter whether the saloon keepers and gamblers were in the same convention that nominated them. The whiskey ring and gamblers care not one iota about a man's politics if they can get them into their saloons and fleece them, and they would rather vote for a man of that character than a clean capable man who does not hobnob with Tillamook City's saloon and gambling ring. It's rotten, politically! Cut it out now you have an opportunity, boys.

"Yes, sir," said a Tillamook county farmer the other day, "I drink a glass of beer occasionally. I was raised that way by my German parents; but let me tell you that the use of a little beer is the best thing for a man's health. The license that the saloons pay in Tillamook City does me no good, and the Court expenses that grow out of the saloon business I must help pay. You say to do away with the saloons will make real estate go down? Well, it will make my farm worth more to me. Why? Because, for one thing the young men that I hire to milk can get home from their visits to town without being ebullient and held up by those swindling games that flourish in the saloons and where they lose their money. My reason? See, my boy is just getting a fringe on his upper lip, just beginning to consider himself a young man, and yet he is a little innocent and "green." He doesn't know all the ways of the world, and doesn't realize that the well-dressed, soft-handed fellow who pats him on the head, and gives him a drink or play a game of cards really seeks his ruin. Yes, my boy is liable to be deceived and misled, and I notice that around a saloon you can find the men who are ready to receive a boy and drag him down as thick as flies around a manure pile. Do you wonder that when my boy goes to town, and sun-dog comes and he is not in sight, that I keep looking up the road, and every time the dust raises I strain my eyes to see whether I can make out the old mare that the boy drove to town? Yes, it makes me a kind of uneasy. If I live till the 5th day of November, I am going to put in a vote that will mean that I want the kid-gloved gent that sport diamonds and fine clothes and hang around saloons, to put on overalls and get down to work. Never you mind about real estate going down. May be it will and I don't know. But lets stop boys from going down."

Fined for an Error.
In the United States court at Portland Friday Attorney L. M. Travis of Eugene was fined \$500 for an irregularity in signing the names of two witnesses to papers making application for a pension for himself. Mr. Travis pleaded guilty. In signing the names of the witnesses, as many attorneys do in other legal papers, he had no idea that he was committing an offense, and had no thought whatever of defrauding the government.

The government officials, however, held to the strict letter of the law, with the result that the fine was imposed. The many friends of Mr. Travis regret very much that the government has seen fit to take advantage of his unintentional mistake, causing a blot upon the young man's reputation and interfering with his extensive law practice. Mr. Travis was one of the volunteers of the Second Oregon regiment and came near dying with fever while in the Philippines. He secured an invalid's discharge and has not enjoyed his old time health since.

The facts brought out in the evidence are every creditable to Mr. Travis and show beyond a doubt that he was not guilty, except in a technical sense. When Mr. Travis made out the pension papers he filled out the body in his own handwriting, attaching the names of E. H. Church and Dr. E. D. McKinney to them with no attempt to disguise the handwriting. Mr. Travis had the consent of the above named persons to sign their names and testified accordingly, but the government law is strict in these matters and Mr. Travis suffered. The notaries public, Messrs. Bean and Hullin, took the acknowledgment, being acquainted with the facts as previously stated.

Attack on Trawlers an Accident.
Vigo, Spain, Oct. 26.—The Russian battleship Emperor Alexander III, Borodino, Orel and Kniazovsk and the transport Anatol anchored in this port today, causing considerable excitement. The government will not allow them to coal, and requests they leave port as soon as possible.

The grand jury, under the circumstances, stood 8 to 13 in favor of throwing the charge out. United States District Attorney Hall asked that the minimum sentence be imposed and has also asked that the government grant Mr. Travis a pension, which he recognizes as just.

Judge Bellinger imposed the lightest fine possible and evidently deeply regretted he had to do this.

It seems a shame that when a young man gives a year of the best part of his life to his country that he should thus be prosecuted by a few government detectives who have to make a showing to hold their positions.

We regret to see Mr. Travis have to pay this unjust fine and hope the government may see its way clear to remit the same.—Eugene Guard.

FIRE ON FISHERS.

Baltic Fleet Sinks British Vessels.
HULL, England, Oct. 23.—I. M. Jackson, a shipbroker for the Admiralty, said the 30 Hull fishing-boats have notified the Foreign Office and Admiralty of an attack on the Hull fishing fleet by the Russian Pacific fleet (commonly designated as the Baltic squadron).

The official information is that soon after midnight Friday and Russian squadron fell in with the Hull fishing fleet in the North Sea. The first portion of the fishing fleet turned safely. Then the Russian ships turned their searchlights on the British vessels for some time and a little later opened fire.

The steam trawler Crane was sunk, and the decapitated bodies of her skipper and mate have been brought to Hull. The boatswain and other members of the crew, who are understood to be seriously wounded, are on board the missing ship. The only slightly injured member of the crew has arrived at Hull. The Ocean trawler Moulmein and Mino have arrived at Hull seriously damaged by shots, the latter having 16 holes in her hull. It is feared that other damage was done to trawlers and that at least one more was lost with all hands.

Heads Torn from Bodies.

HULL, Oct. 23.—According to other reports the affair occurred 200 miles off the coast of England. The Russian ships were steaming in line. The leading ship of the fishing fleet passed without incident, though most of the Russian vessels turned searchlights on the trawlers long enough to prevent any mistake as to identity. After the bulk of the squadron was fired upon, it opened fire, nearly all participating in the firing.

The Crane was struck below the waterline and raked above deck. Skipper Smith and Third Mate Leggett had their heads carried clean away by a shot, many of the crew being seriously injured. Another trawler also was sunk, but the Moulmein, which brought the news to Hull, has no particulars as to her fate.

The news has created an intense sensation and indignation in Hull. The Koulmein arrived with her flag at half-mast. Her skipper stated that the trawlers were fishing about 220 miles east of Spurn Head at 1 o'clock Saturday morning, the weather being hazy, when the outlines of several vessels apparently warships, sailing in line, were dimly seen. Whilst the crew were watching the warships, search-lights were flashed upon them in the glare of which the Moulmein's crew observed what they took to be torpedo-boats approaching apparently with the intention of boarding the Moulmein.

The torpedo-boats steamed away, however, and soon the fishermen were horrified to find they were being fired upon. For one or two minutes another trawler was struck by the flying shot. What seemed to be a round shot went through the Moulmein's gallery.

The Mino, lying near by, also was struck with many shots, but fortunately the damage was above her water line, and none of the crew was struck. The bombardment lasted about 20 minutes. When it had ceased the fleet sailed southward and some of the trawlers sent up rockets.

The Moulmein steered in the direction of the rocket. Soon cries were heard, and the Crane was found sinking with another trawler taking off some of her crew. Those seriously injured were removed to a mission ship and the bodies of Smith and Leggett were placed aboard the Moulmein. The other men with minor injuries were put aboard the trawler Seagull, which at a late hour has not arrived at Hull.

Crowds having gathered around the dock here, but no further information is available. Representatives of the fishing fleet started late tonight for London to confer with the authorities there. No motive can be assigned for the extraordinary procedure of the Crane who was struck by the flying shot. The only survivor of the Russian warships, W. C. Bailey, of London, has yet reached here is J. A. Smith, son of the deceased skipper, and who, with the captain of the Moulmein and the captain of the Mino, is going to London to consult with the authorities.

Young Smith was asleep in his bunk when the firing aroused him. Just as he was getting up, a shot struck the starboard and penetrated to the fore-castle, smashing a lamp near which he was standing. He rushed on deck, where the searchlights revealed the horrible sight of his father and Leggett lying headless and the deck strewn with the injured.

It was soon found that the vessel was sinking and signals for assistance were sent up. Smith and others concur in the details of the firing that have already been given.

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NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, Land Office at Oregon City, Ore., September 17th, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intent to make final proof in support of his claim and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk, Tillamook Co., at Tillamook City, Oregon, on November 1st, 1904, viz.:
PETER ASP.
H. E. No. 1226, for the Ne 1/4 Sec. 8, S. 4, T. 1 South, R. 2 West.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.:
Robert Echninger, Dee Tomlinson, Fred Tomlinson, of Tillamook, Oregon; Elmer Hall, of Spruce, Oregon.
ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior, Land Office at Oregon City, Ore., October 20th, 1904.
Notice is hereby given that the following named settler has filed notice of his intent to make final proof in support of his claim, and that said proof will be made before the County Clerk, Tillamook Co., at Tillamook City, Oregon, on November 1st, 1904, viz.:
FRANCIS M. JOHNSON.
H. E. No. 1228, for the Ne 1/4 of section 16, T. 1 South, Range 2 West.
He names the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.:
Guy Mattson, Fred Lowellen, Elmer E. Cron, Jerry Lewellen, of Hebo, Oregon.
ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

Dr. P. J. Sharp, the experienced dentist is located in Dr. Wise's dental parlors, and is prepared to do nothing but first class work and give the best of satisfaction if your teeth need fixing call upon him.