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**The Tillamook Headlight**

Fred C. Baker, Publisher.  
**The Law Enforcement Ticket.**

The ticket nominated by the citizens on Saturday evening is a good one, and those who want the law enforced should support it. It is a representative ticket, composed of men who have the city's welfare and prosperity at heart. On the whole the Headlight, although it had nothing whatever to do with getting the nominees to serve, is perfectly satisfied with the nominations, for the reason that every man on the ticket stands for a principle and has the backbone to pledge himself in having the laws enforced. No one can take exceptions to them on that score, for being good citizens themselves they want to see the city governed for the interest of the entire city and not in the interest of this or that business. It is time that the people of Tillamook City took a firm stand for the enforcement of the law. A large number did so by their presence on Saturday evening, but it is plain to see there is a faction which is still ready to knuckle down to the old regime of allowing saloon keepers and gamblers to run the town for their particular business. The merchants have not attempted to run city politics in the interest of their businesses, the same as the saloon keepers have, and herein is the secret of all the political strife in the city. If the saloon keepers would conduct their businesses in a proper manner it would not be necessary for them to make a fight at every city election and put up candidates whom they can control. We believe it is to the interest of Tillamook City to elect the entire ticket.

Mr. F. R. Beals will make an idea mayor, for he is enterprising, wide awake and progressive, and does not have to stoop and toady to any man or faction in the city. He may be objectionable to some people on that account. We feel confident that his aim will be to benefit the city in every possible way and to work for its future prosperity, and being an avowed advocate for the enforcement of the law, Mr. Beals will be in the right place to administer the affairs of the city in accordance with the demands of the people.

Fred Arthur will make an excellent city marshal, and with public sentiment demanding the enforcement of the law, and a mayor and city council to back him up, those who contemplate violating the law in future will be running a good chance of being arrested.

G. B. Alley has the ability of making a good recorder, and Ralph Ackley will not find it very burdensome to look after the city's "dough" when the present city council gets through issuing warrants.

As to councilmen, in Messrs. P. McIntosh, H. T. Botts, Homer Mason, A. T. White and L. Hiner, the citizens will be assured of a business and economical administration, and composed of men who will work harmoniously together for the best interest of the city, and on that account we do not think it would be wise to change the personnel of the citizen's ticket that was nominated on Saturday night.

Neither Mr. Beals nor any of the nominees were desirous of running for office, but it was at the solicitation of some of our best citizens that they consented. So it is not men seeking the office, but the law abiding citizens seeking the men.

As we stated last week, we intend to be severe in our criticism of officials, both city and county, who draw fat salaries, and whose duty it is to enforce the law, but who fail to do so.

**American Marksmen Best.**

Always of a standard of excellent commanding attention alike at home and abroad, the most recent exhibitions of marksmanship in our navy are particularly noteworthy not alone because of the remarkable results attained, but when taken in connection with developments in the Far East.

The battleship Missouri, as a result of recent trials, now holds the world's daylight record for target shooting with big guns, scoring four clean hits out of a like number of chances with its twelve-inch guns, and repeating the performance with its six-inch guns. Even more surprising was the showing made by night, the day's record being duplicated in each instance under precisely the same conditions as regards speed and distance.

The trials of the twelve-inch guns were made while the ship was speeding along outside Sandy Hook at a rate of twelve knots an hour, the target being on an average of 2,500 yards away. The same rate and distance were maintained in the trials by day and night, two bull's eyes being scored during the former proceeding and three at night. With the six-inch guns ten knots was the speed, the target being 6,000 yards distance, and in each case the bull's eye was hit four times in the four shots fired.

Had Admiral Togo's fleet been manned by American gunners it is not difficult to conceive what the fate of the Russians would have been ere this. The sally from Port Arthur would have resulted in a disaster such as befell Admiral Cervera's fleet at Santiago, and Russian naval prestige in Asiatic waters would

have received a quietus that would have left the Japanese untrammelled in their operations on the seas.

On the other hand, had the Port Arthur fleet possessed gunners whose ability approached that displayed by those on our ships even the caution displayed by Admiral Togo in remaining at a distance from the Russian vessels would have counted for little, and his partial victory would have been turned into a crushing defeat. Credit must be given to the man who fought so heroically in this and subsequent engagements, but their courage was insufficient to offset the inefficiency of their marksmanship.

**Premium Paid for Cleanliness**

A western creamery has adopted the plan of paying 2 cents per pound more for butter fat that comes in good condition than for that which is in bad condition. By this method a premium is put upon cleanliness, so that dairymen who adopt sanitary regulations and keep their cream free from dirt and odors are paid for their trouble while those who are dirty get paid for their lack of cleanliness. No better method could be devised for raising the quality of butter fat offered at the creameries and, besides that, it enables the creamery to make a higher grade of butter than would otherwise be possible, for one batch of poor cream spoils the whole lot.

There can be no injustice in such regulations and if generally adopted there is no doubt but what there would very shortly be a marked improvement in the cream offered, and those who were so dirty in their habits that they could not command the top prices would soon go out of business which would be all the better for the trade in general.

**Forest Conservation.**

Among the resolutions adopted by the National Irrigation congress is one urging an appropriation by the national legislature for forest planting on denuded watersheds, with the view of increasing the value of streams still flowing and renewing those which have disappeared. A consolidation of all government forestry work in the Department of Agriculture was also urged. In his letter to the congress President Roosevelt said that no interest is any longer independent of other interests and a closer interweaving than ever before is at hand among all the great interests of the whole country. One cannot prosper without the other. "So the future growth and greatness of the other western interests will depend in the first degree upon the development of irrigation, and the development of irrigation will depend upon the protection and wise use of the existing forests and the creation of new ones." This does not in the least exaggerate the great importance to irrigation development of forest conservation.

This subject is to receive consideration by a congress to be held at the national capital early in January, under the auspices of the American Forestry association. Mr. Roosevelt will be honorary president and the secretary of agriculture permanent president of the Forestry congress. Its purpose, as explained in the official call, is to establish a broader understanding of the forest in relation to the great industries depending upon it; to advance the conservative use of forest resources for both the present and the future need of these industries; to stimulate and unite all efforts to perpetuate the forest as a permanent resource of the nation. It is planned that a great many people shall take part in the congress, including senators and representatives, governors of states and territories and persons familiar, professionally and otherwise, with forestry. It is reasonably expected that the effect will be to arouse public interest in the subject, so that it may be brought to bear in behalf of further legislation for the better protection of forests. It is recognized on all hands that unless this is done the great project of national irrigation will not be the success that is hoped for. Among questions bearing upon our domestic interests its importance cannot easily be overestimated.

It is said by some that "beauty is wealth" when applied to the farm home surroundings, and there is surely a good deal of truth in such a statement. The attractive and beautiful farm home is wealth to the farmer and his family. It not only means more satisfaction, but greater happiness and contentment for all those upon the farm, and what can we count as greater wealth? The beautiful farm home also enhances the money value of the farm and invariably becomes an added source of wealth in that particular as well. Make the home beautiful both outside and in.

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.

**A Frightened Horse.**  
Running like mad down the street dashing the occupants, or a hundred other accidents, are every day occurrences. It behooves everybody to have a reliable Salve handy and there's none as good as Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Burns, Cuts, Sores, Eczema and Piles, disappear quickly under its soothing effect, 25c, at Chas. Clough, Drug Store.

**Educational Comments.**

TO THE EDITOR TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.  
If a man in this country was ever on a canal boat or a tug, as an employee in any capacity, he is sure of being a captain for life. Being "drafted into the army" is a promise of military rank not less than that of colonel, and, perhaps, not greater than that of brigadier-general. And whoever taught, at any time in his life, a "desist" school, can by no possibility escape the title of professor.

But it is in the higher educational walks that this absurdity of degrees becomes most evident. When men discover that they have no talent, if civilians, they look for a degree. When human nature discovers itself in rags it will even go through an educational mill in order to be ground out paper which may be permitted to bear a brand.

There are two things which a dull man in this country cannot escape—death and an educational degree. Let the boys graduate, but, in the name of manhood and common sense, let them spurn all degrees. "Master of Arts!" Who is master of any art? "Doctor of Laws!" What does this relic of mediaeval barbarism, fanaticism and intolerance mean in the light of this century and the course of thought in the United States? "Doctor of Divinity!" But on this question the policy is, hands off.

The first century of our independence is past. Let us reflect. During that period at the beginning of which we threw two or three yokes off our shoulders, did we not cherish the same in our inmost hearts? Have we not aped monarchical Europe? Have we not aped snobish and aristocratic Europe? Have we not aped monastic, pretentious, artificial Europe? Have we not adopted all the gew-gaws and superficialities and shams and shows of educational Europe, with little of its solidity, strength and depth? Let us reflect! Let us reform! Let us swear off! And of all reforms, this matter of degrees, at once hiding and proclaiming stupidity, is the one which needs reforming most. What does a pile of degrees, mounted and framed, prove? Less than nothing! Let us drop them. They should have been dropped with the closing of the first century of our history. Reward and reputation for industry and originality and sheepskin for sheep!

The writer has not struck a blow in his school or anywhere else for seven months. He has flung away the rod, but he has a handy and well-seasoned shillelah which he will use on any one that calls him "professor" from this day forward.

When one of our great millionaires died his clerks raised a thousand dollars for the purchase of a floral emblem for his coffin, surrounding the single word, REMEMBER. This grim word shone out in living colors. Nothing more. The passionate exclamation of a dying Frenchman was "Let me be forgotten." He is not forgotten, for the name of Robespierre is burned into the page of history. I will place two names of the comparatively recent dead opposite each other on this page:

WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.  
ALEXANDER T. STEWART.

Look at them. Both were rich, one in the wealth of a well-cultivated mind and a brilliant intellect; the other with his bonds, goods and houses. The memory of one is embalmed in a million grateful intellects and hearts; the best thought of the other is expressed in the Working Woman's Home, over the entrance of which is written in indelible letters: FAILURE. The grave of one is covered with the flowers of summer; the resting-place of the other the world will probably never know.

Let us call it a trade, not a profession. For years we poor despised pedagogues have dubbed our calling a profession, disregarding the lofty disdain of the clergy, the silent scorn of the legal fraternity, and the outspoken ridicule of the press.

What's in a name? What is a profession? The editors of the country showed their good sense when they ridiculed into oblivion the idea of a professor of journalism. Profession is a vague term compared to the word trade. "He that has a trade, has an estate," says Poor Richard. Then let us call it a trade, and be worthy and honest like carpenters and blacksmiths, and not associate ourselves with the "sanguine dead-beats" that swarm in the so-called professions.

A trade is something definite. It requires an apprenticeship for its mastery. Its work is apparent and easily valued. There can be little empirical in its operations. So with teaching. Under good supervision the quality of the teacher's work is as evident as that of the musician's or painter's. If we must make a distinction between the coarser and finer departments of a business, as between the labor of the house-painter and that of the landscape-painter, let teaching be called an art, but never a profession.

Mr. A. is a teacher. He is showy. By some means or other he manages to get a complimentary notice from the press once a year. Without this he could not exist; with it he is in the seventh heaven. High marks and newspaper praise are his summum bonum. He trims his classes unmercifully in order to make high averages, allowing none but the very best to be examined, and so keeps down and dis-

courages many that would otherwise do passably well. Anybody that knows how newspaper pulls are manufactured—and who does not?—may judge what estimate to put on a man's character, who is flattered therewith, or that works deliberately to obtain them. A teacher that does not weep when he sees complimentary remarks about himself in a newspaper has some weak spot in his character.

Mr. B. is fickle. He plans every day what it would require a year to accomplish and never accomplishes a thousandth of what he plans. He gives directions to his assistants which he never expects to be carried out. He shows his seed every morning without plowing the ground and without intending to reap the crop. Educational crows are busy picking up the ideas he drops and fattening on them. His teachers never know what he wants and when they find it out he happens not to want it. He does not belong in the schoolroom; but should be an institute worker or agent of the American Bible Society, located in some tropical climate where the vegetation is as rank as the growth of his mind. Mr. C. and the other fellows later.

**LIQUOR WINS IN YAMHILL.**

**Legal Notice of Election Held Not to Have Been Given.**

McMINNVILLE, Or., Nov. 26.—Liquor will be sold in Yamhill County, despite the fact that a majority of the votes of the late election declared for prohibition. This was the decision arrived at today by the County Court. Judge James McCain appearing for the liquor interests, while the array of talent for the Prohibitionists including George G. Bingham, of Salem; R. L. Conner, of McMinnville; C. L. Butt and O. M. Pickett, of Newberg, and W. Luis Thompson, of Albany.

The case was won by the liquor people on the ground that the order declaring the election was not made at a regular session of the County Court. A special session was called, at which only the Judge and one Commissioner were present. This special session was declared to have been illegal in that requisite notice of a special session—ten days—had not been given.

There was also a disagreement between the petitioners and the County Clerk as to the time the petition should be filed.

**Sermons Boiled Down.**

Sincerity is the secret of ability. There are no good manners with poor morals.

No man enjoys the farm when he plows it with his face. No amount of looking right can fix you up for living wrong.

Nothing else will cure your own misery like misery for others.

The richest man is the one who can give freely with fewest regrets.

It's a poor kind of affection for a creed that prevents its correction.

The things that are carried highest on gusts of popularity often weigh the least.

People who believe in an absent deity seem to believe also in an omnipresent devil.

The man who has no interest in heaven is not likely to have much principle on earth.

Men who have no religion outside of their creed may find they have no heaven outside of their imagination.

**Wins \$15,000 When She Weds.**

Miss Genieve McLeod, of Chicago, who is visiting Colorado Springs, has been notified of a conditional bequest left her in the will of an eccentric uncle, Frederick Foss. In the event of her marriage she is to receive \$15,000 cash. If she persists in remaining single her legacy is to be divided among other heirs. Miss McLeod is a bachelor girl and does not want to marry. However, she needs the money and may change her mind. She is an artist, a musician and a short story writer and is confident of her ability to earn a living.

**Bids Wanted.**

Notice is hereby given that plans, specifications and bids are wanted for the construction of a stone, brick or concrete courthouse in Tillamook County, Oregon. The structure to contain three vaults and all the necessary rooms for offices and court room, jury room and all; to cost from \$18,000 to \$30,000. All bids are to be filed with the County Clerk on or before 1 o'clock P. M., on Monday December 5, 1904. Bidders are required to file a certified check for 5 per cent of their bid as a guarantee at time of filing bid. All rejected plans will be returned to the bidders. By order of County Court. G. B. LAMB, County Clerk.

**Fight Will be Bitter.**

Those who will persist in closing their ears against the continual recommendation of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, will have a long and bitter fight with their troubles, if not ended earlier by fatal termination. Read what T. R. Beall, of Beall, Miss., has to say: "Last fall my wife had every symptom of consumption. She took Dr. King's New Discovery after everything else had failed. Improvement came at once and four bottles entirely cured her." Price, 50c, and \$1.00. Trial bottles free.

**NEW WINTER FABRICS.**  
For Gentlemen's Garments to Order.  
Headquarters for Ladies' Tailoring, Dress and Walking Suits, Dress Skirts, Instep Skirts, Cloth and Silk Coats, Raglan's Rain Coats, Exclusively to Measure.  
**SARCHET, the Tailor, Tillamook.**  
Come early and secure first choice. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases.

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Begins its 23rd year September 20th, 1904, four terms in each school year affording equal opportunities for beginning a course in September, November, February and April.  
**The Best Training for Teachers**  
Is the Normal course with its assurance of good positions at good wages. Write for new catalogue containing full information concerning courses of study, training in actual teaching afforded under real conditions in town and country schools, and full details about the advanced course of study with the additional advantages attached. Address, Secretary J. B. V. BUTLER; or, President E. D. RESSLER, Monmouth, Ore.

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Orders for Lumber promptly attended to.  
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General Machinists & Blacksmiths.  
Boiler Work, Logger's Work and Heavy Forging.  
Fine Machine Work a Specialty.  
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**TILLAMOOK, OREGON**  
The Best Hotel in the city. No Chinese Employed.

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Boots and Shoes Neatly Repaired.  
First Class Work Guaranteed. Give me a trial, Next to the Headlight Office.

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Ladies! Attention! For the stylish tailor made suits, go to Sarchet, The Fashionable Tailor.