

Editorial Snap Shots.

A railroad into Tillamook will close up more than half of the cr. arteries in the vicinity of Tillamook City.

The ex-saloon keepers drew down the money that was due them on account of the city going "dry" on Monday even, ing.

It was a new wrinkle that the people caught onto on Saturday. Reid's said he was going to build to Netarts Bay. Tillamook Bay was his objective point before Mr. Simmons appeared on the scene.

Councilman Chase's pet, the occupation ordinance, don't appear to be very popular amongst those who are touched all the way from \$3 to \$75. No wonder that it is unpopular, when the property owners are let off.

F. R. Beale, Geo. W. Grayson and Dad Hadley are now acting in the role of railroad promoters, and if they "touch" you for a \$1,000, or a small sum, pounce up like a man, but before doing so make this proviso, that if the railroad is not started in 90 days the committee be rode on a rail.

Evidently Wm Reid, secretary of the proposed Portland, Nehalem & Tillamook Railroad, wasn't able to interest Eastern capitalists to put money into a railroad in this county, so he has now the "blumin'" Englishmen on the string, and he claims that the road will be commenced in 90 days. Well, we'll hold our whist until that time.

No one was at all surprised that Wm Reid, secretary of the much talked of Portland, Nehalem & Tillamook Railroad, should hob up again and have his way about a railroad being built into Tillamook. He does not help matters in the least, in fact, he points out the difficulties which are in the way and which must be overcome, unless a direct line to Portland is constructed.

The state legislators must have been crawling, for the senate passed a bill last week which prohibited the catching of more than 50 salt water crabs in one day. What a "crabby" lot of legislators to pass a law of that character. Why the city dudes who come to the Coast in the summer are so hungry for crabs they could eat that many for breakfast—only they're not smart enough to know how to catch them.

There appears to be some friction as to whether the city treasurer or the city recorder or the city marshal should collect licenses and other money owing the city. It looks as though this should be delegated to one person, and the proper person is the city recorder. Or if someone wants a snap, the city fathers might do the same thing as County Judge W. W. Conder has done, pay collectors 40 per cent for doing the work of officials.

Now, please gents, do not beef about the occupation tax. What you should beef about at this time is Talmage's wide open administration that brought but \$5 into the city treasury for fines and allowed the county at one clatter to scoop in \$600 in fines from the gamblers, while the city didn't get a cent! As the city paid out good money to protect the gamblers and gambling houses and didn't get a cent in return, please, gents, do not beef and kick if you have now to foot the bills. It was you, gents, who tolerated a wide open town and have to pay the piper.

The city council was a little hasty in passing the occupation tax on Monday. It should not have reached its final passage until the next meeting, for comparatively few persons knew what they were going to be taxed and had no opportunity of protesting or pointing out some of the inequitable features of the ordinance, and for that reason it looks as though the city council, to make an ordinance of that character stick, it will have to be modified before it will stick in a court of justice. For instance, we have no hotels in the city in the law sense of the term, so that will relieve the boarding house keepers from paying the hotel tax. There is no tax on milk peddlers, steam boats, stationary, newspaper vendors, etc., and imposes a tax of \$15 upon the women who manufacture a few pounds of butter the same as the corporation or factory.

A few little incidents came up on Monday when the city council, in an informal manner, talked over the matter of appointing a city marshal. Reference was made to the few cases of drunkenness on the street last week, when Dad Hadley spoke up and said that to read the newspapers it looked pretty bad. To this Councilman Chase replied by saying that the newspaper did not speak the truth on that point. He had seen the parties who were drunk and they promised to behave themselves in future. Complaint was made about boys breaking the electric light globes, and Recorder Coates complained of boys kicking up a racket outside his place. Coates is the deputy sheriff and a peace officer and receives \$50 a month for that office, and it is his duty, when he sees any violation of law, to arrest the parties, and not complain at the council meeting about boys cutting up when he won't do his duty himself or use his authority to stop it.

As there is some criticism of the ordinances of Tillamook City being violated

by those who have been in the habit of getting beastly drunk and appearing on the streets in that condition for a number of years, the criticism must be directed at the city officials, who came out in flaming bills previous to the election: "Will See Law Enforced" Having accepted the nominations for Mayor and for Councilmen of the various wards, we desire to state that if elected, we will do all in our power to enforce the law and ordinances of Tillamook City, without fear or favor, especially the laws against gambling. The city duds are not keeping their election promises or the published reports about more staggering men on the street is magnified ten fold. As a matter of fact, since gambling and the saloons have been closed down women can walk along the Main street without running into men the worse for drink or a gang of men outside the saloons, who used to cover the side walk with tobacco juice.

The Headlight man is in great hope that the people's hope for a railroad will be realized in the near future, for if ever a section of country needed a railroad it is Tillamook County. We wish we could believe and had the same faith in the recent proposition as a large number of our citizens, who have made up their minds that it is a "sure thing" this time. We sincerely hope so, and as the people have nothing to loose and everything to gain by the proposition, perhaps it is better to go at it with a vim than to be inquiring in all the intricacies that are going on behind the scenes to deprive Tillamook of railroad connection. There is going to be a season of great rejoicing in this county when it is positively assured. But what a collapse, a disappointment and a discouragement it is going to be if it all flattens out and ends up in more railroad procrastination. We do not presume to say how it is going to peter out, neither does our citizens know, for thus far in the game it is only guess work, and one is just as liable to guess right as wrong, with the limited information to hand, in what year a railroad will be built into Tillamook. Make your guess. Will it be within one, two, three, four or five years, or will it be after that time?

The tendency to keep multiplying the creameries and cheese factories in Tillamook county is to be regretted, for it is not good business judgment to build up and then pull down these factories by erecting new ones. It is not necessary for us to point out that there are now too many creameries in the vicinity of Tillamook, and it would be better for dairymen if they were reduced one half. Neither is it necessary for us to say that the operating expense come out of the dairy men, so it is plain to everybody that instead of multiplying the creameries an effort should be made to consolidate the patronage. Owing to the unrest amongst the dairymen in desiring to change factories so often and the desire of others, who are neither dairymen nor experienced manufacturers, to control factories so as to be able to dispose of the product, it is plain to see that all these factors entering into the dairy business of this county is not to the best interest of the dairymen, for they have to foot the bills for operating expenses, additional factories, commissions for disposing of the product and the "graft" of the middlemen. No wonder that the dairymen want a railroad, so that many of them will manufacture, ship and dispose of their own products. On the other hand, there are dairymen who think they are not treated as they should be. Hence, the desire for a change and something new.

On account of the loose manner in which city affairs were administered in Tillamook City in recent years it is now necessary to impose an occupation tax to meet the city's indebtedness. The city is now in debt nearly \$2,500—a nice legacy left by the last city council, and which will for the most part have to be paid by the business men. But who is to blame for this? A large number of citizens who are now "beefing" because they have to pay the occupation tax. How so? For a number of years they voted for men who were not expected to enforce the law, men who were controlled by the whiskey and gambling rings. And as a financial speculation to the city let us see how this worked out. The city council paid the city marshal a salary of \$540 last year, and all that he earned in fines was the magnificent sum of \$5.00! Wide open gambling went on, and when a scoop was made on the gamblers the county scooped in \$600 in fines and the city got it in the neck—or, in other words, it has just come round to a point where the citizens are getting it in the neck for putting men into office who did not enforce the laws, but who were good at drawing their pay, which the occupation tax will in some measure have to go to make up. Don't "beef" if you voted for men who wouldn't enforce the law and allowed a "wide open town" and you have to pounce up for that rotten state of affairs, while the gamblers, who raked in thousands of dollars, and never paid a cent into the city treasury, can now give the citizens the horse laugh for putting their dues into office and go off to other places to spend their ill gotten gains. Truly we are a great people in Tillamook City when we elect and pay officials to protect one class of illegal business and then turn round and tax the legitimate businesses to pay the biller. No wonder a large number of the citizens are kicking and vow they will not pay the tax. Another thing, it is no secret that those who conducted gambling games were "hood." As this did not find its way into the city treasury, who got the "blood money"?

HOUSE AMENDS LOCAL OPTION LAW.

Makes it a Precinct Instead of a County Prohibition.

SALEM, Or., Feb. 7.—Foes of the Jayne bill tried to put on the brakes with amendments in the House today, but the body refused to send the bill back to committee for further doctoring by a vote of 23 to 36 and then passed the measure by a vote of 34 to 25. In the Senate the bill will be amended so as to require County Courts to make precinct boundaries co-terminous with municipal boundaries in towns wherein prohibition elections by municipalities.

Enemies of the bill declare tonight that they have the measure blocked in the Senate. It is very evident that a formidable opposition has developed in the upper chamber, but is possible that the bill can be so modified there as to insure its success. The measure probably cannot pass the Senate unless three or four votes are won for it by further concessions.

Enemies of the Jayne bill retreated from the position which they took early in the fight that no amendments whatever should be made to the law, and themselves offered amendments today in the House through Kay of Marion. The amendments came from the Anti-Saloon League and proposed that prohibition elections be held at the same time as general elections and not in the year between those elections; that prohibition elections be allowed by counties as well as by precincts, but not by groups of precincts and that breweries and wholesale liquor dealers be not exempted.

With these amendments in the Jayne bill representatives of the Anti-Saloon League were willing to have an emergency clause go into the measure but this was not proposed in the House debate today.

All these amendments were rejected by the committee on the revision of laws which report the bill, and were turned down by the House today. The bill as it passed the House applies local option only in individual precincts; provides that elections shall not be held oftener than once every two years; requires signatures of 30 per cent of the registered voters of a precinct on a petition for a prohibition election and names the first Monday in June for a special referendum election on the Jayne bill, which, if then approved by a majority of the electors of the state, will become law.

Two debates occurred this afternoon, first on the question of referring the bill back to the committee, and second, on the question of passage. The House chamber became highly charged with fractional electricity as the members rubbed up against one another. Arms waved in the air like the arms of wind-mills, loud roars were hurled like steel-pointed projectiles and a much hotter temper ensued than commonly accompanies prohibition disputes. The area devoted to spectators was jammed with persons whose ears fed greedily on the debate.

The onslaught on the bill was led by Kay, who was supported by Smith of Josephine, Edwards of Lane, Newell of Washington, West of Tillamook and Miles of Yamhill. The other side was led by Jayne of Wasco, who was aided by Muir of Multnomah, chairman of the committee on revision of laws; McLeod of Union, Bingham of Lane, Capron of Multnomah and Jagger of Clackamas.

The bill was reported at 2:15 o'clock this afternoon by the committee with favorable recommendations. The measure did not bear much resemblance to the original Jayne bill, for it had been amended in various details, one of the most important being the elimination of the emergency clause. Kay at once announced that he had further amendments "in the interest of compromise and harmony," and moved that the bill be sent back to committee.

"Josephine" Smith thundered against the special election, which he said would cost the people \$40,000 to \$50,000 to no purpose. Smith is no admirer of the present law, but as a watchdog of the treasury attacked the bill in vigorous fashion. Before ending his remarks he suggested that towns of 5000 persons be permitted to vote on the bill as a whole.

"I believe we can get a bill which can be passed without dissension," he cried. Jayne made a forceful argument for his bill, citing that the measure had been in the House three weeks and insisting that the Anti-Saloon League had had sufficient time to suggest amendments.

With all due respect to opponents of this bill," said Jayne, "I must say that I don't know any difference between a Prohibitionist and an Anti-Saloon Leaguer." He pointed out the inconsistency of Anti-Saloon League workers, who had all along declared they would fight any modification of the present law by the Legislature and who asserted that the Legislature had no legal nor moral right to amend, but who were now proposing amendments themselves. He suspected that their real design was to keep the bill shuttling back and forth between committees and the two houses until the Legislature should adjourn without making any changes at all.

McLeod followed the same argument, saying: "Compromise had come too late." Muir, chairman of the revision of law

committee, declared that Kay was offering amendments in order to postpone action on the bill. The committee, he said, had asked everybody with amendments to propose to come forward with them, but Kay's had not been produced. "The fact is," said he, "that it was impossible to get any prominent opponent to express any opinion on the merits of the Jayne bill or to fix his attention on its particular provisions," and many members remembered how E. S. J. McAllister, attorney for the league, in his appearance before the committee, could not be nailed down to its details. "The local-option law," continued Mr. Muir, "is as crooked as anything ever penned by the hand of man. Representatives of the Anti-Saloon League," he went on, "told us we had no power to amend this law; that it is sacred and should not be touched by us. Now they ask for amendments themselves."

Kay replied that his people could present no compromise until they had seen the finished Jayne bill, and that they had been waiting two weeks for a look at it. "Eleven days remain of this session," said he. "How, then, are we too late in offering a compromise?"

Kay's strongest argument was that the bill could prevent these precincts which lie inside and outside of municipal boundaries from holding prohibition elections because the bill plainly declares that such elections shall not be held in those precincts. He contended that very many precincts in the state were in that situation, and, therefore, would be disfranchised.

Bingham insisted that prohibition elections should be kept separate from other elections, and that Kay's proposed amendment should be rejected. He called attention to the old law which required signatures of 51 per cent of the electors of a precinct for a saloon as a fair local option measure. "This other law," said he, "was drafted by a few extremists and then foisted on the people."

Capron announced that he had lived in two prohibition states, and had voted the prohibition ticket twice, and had learned that prohibition brought neither peace nor brotherly love nor eradication of the liquor traffic.

"We have just heard the confession of a reformed Prohibitionist," said Smith of Josephine, alluding to Capron. "We have found that this Legislature can wake up on the local option question, and House bill 167 will become as famous as 'House bill 104.'" This raised a laugh, for "House bill 104" is the traditional jug hidden away somewhere in the Statehouse.

HEBO.

Owing to the cold East winds there are a number of Hebo school children on the sick list.

The Kellow boys, Charley Jensen and Wert Sappington were out hunting and captured two large bears.

Miss Dolley K-floow has been on the sick list for the past few days.

We are glad to say Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rhoades, of California, will attend the Lewis and Clark Fair and then return to Tillamook Co., for a few months to visit their children at Hebo.

SOUTH PRAIRIE.

Mr. Webber is building a new barn.

Frank Fowler and family have moved on their dairy ranch purchased of Mr. Hathaway, situated on the Bay City road.

Len Johnson's little girl is recovering nicely over her severe burns.

Charles Wells and family are moving back on their dairy ranch.

Mrs. Powell has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Green, in Tillamook, the past few days; also attending the revival services at the Christian Church.

Jake Pesterfield and Bell and Hull Johnson have traded dairy ranches to the advantage of both.

Revival Services at the Christian Church.

The revival services at the Christian Church still continue with marked interest and attention. Subjects from this date are as follows: Thursday night, "The Law of Pardon"; Friday, "How to Be Sure You Are Right"; Saturday, "Different Things to Which Salvation is Ascribed"; Sunday, 11 a.m., "Christian Growth"; Sunday, 7:30 p.m., "Miracles, Their Use and Abuse."

These services are for all. The speaker will be fair with you. His investigations are thorough.

Let the unbeliever hear and meditate. We also take occasion to repeat our former cordial invitation to all the Christian people of Tillamook to attend these services.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION. Department of the Interior. Land Office at Oregon City, Ore. February 6th, 1905. 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, Oregon, on March 21st, 1905, viz.: JAMES CHRISTENSEN, H. E. No. 1287, for the N 1/2 NW 1/4 of sec. 11, T. 2, S. 3, R. 3, and SW 1/4, SE 1/4, sec. 2, T. 3, S. 3, R. 3, West. He claims the following witnesses to prove his continuous residence upon and cultivation of said land, viz.: Henry Ely, Jack Holgate, E. K. Gilbert, William Gilbert, of Spruce, Oregon. ALANSON S. DRAKNER, Register.

MANY PEOPLE ACCEPT TIPS.

It is Not Alone the Waiter in the Restaurant that Receives Little "Remembrances."

"Am I," said the waiter, "the only man who takes tips? No, not at all. You, for instance, tell your tobaccoist that in a few days Smith, the millionaire, will be in to see him—that Smith was looking for a good dealer, and you recommended him to go there. Well, Smith goes there and leaves a heavy order. Hence you are not surprised when you receive a little later a box of fine cigars, with your tobaccoist's compliments but if those cigars are not a tip, what are they?"

"Brown is a buyer for a big manufactory. The firm he patronizes is sending him every week or two boxes of toilet soaps, cases of perfumery, dozens of golf balls, and barrels of clams. Those are Brown's tips—the gratuities he gets for his patronage."

"Robinson sends a rich friend to his tailor with a note of introduction, and the rich friend buys four suits. Isn't Robinson being tipped when the tailor, the week following, makes him a present of a set of English flannels?"

The waiter made a disdainful gesture, says the Philadelphia Record, and ejaculated:

"Pish! Tipping, they say, is un-American, and a waiter of proper pride and independence would scorn to accept a quarter or a half in return for the serving of a meal. But I say that tipping runs clean through our social system, from top to bottom, and all of us, excepting only the elevator man, are taking tips of one sort or another all our lives."

IS GROWING IN FAVOR.

Tendency Toward Disposition of Human Dead by Cremation Becoming More Popular.

The custom of cremation prevailed throughout the civilized world before the Christian era, excepting among the Egyptians, Chinese and Hebrews, and recent statistics show that there is a constant and growing tendency to return to the custom.

The disposition of the human dead by incineration has been meeting with more and more favor, that has in no wise been retarded since the first cremation society was formed in London in 1874. That same year a crematory was erected in Milan and two years afterward one was built in Lodi, Italy. In two years more there was one in Gotha, Germany, and afterward they began to appear in all lands.

The first one in this country was erected in Washington, Pa., in 1883, and the one in Fresh Pond, L. I., came two years afterward. In this latter eight bodies were cremated the first year and 76 in the second year. In 1900 the total has passed the 600 mark, and during last year it reached 654.

There are now 26 crematories in the United States. In the year that New York's first crematory was opened only 46 bodies were cremated in the entire country, while last year the number was 2,645.

PESTS OBJECT TO YELLOW.

Mosquitoes Will Avoid a Person Who Wears Clothing of That Color, It is Said.

Mosquitoes have their prejudices and one of these is a repugnance to yellow. For this reason residents in mosquito-infested parts are strongly recommended to wear as much yellow and to have as much yellow about them as possible. This advice comes from a French scientist who has been investigating the psychology of the little pest. One of the tests was as follows: He took a certain number of boxes and lined their interiors with cloth of different color, and then shades of the same color. Then he liberated in the room a large number of mosquitoes, believing that the colors in the box would attract them.

At the end of a certain time he closed his boxes and then began to count. He found that the insects had a decided liking for dark colors in preference to white and that the most were found in the box which had been lined with dark blue. Not a single one was found in the box which contained yellow. This test may not be conclusive, but it seems to prove that there is something in the tradition that dark stockings attract more mosquitoes to the ankles than do light ones.

Odors from the Skin.

A French medical review asserts that the human skin possesses a certain odor which varies according to the individual, the age and the race. This was noted by Rider Haggard in "Allan Quatermain." When Um-tree together waiting to kill elephants on a dark night the Zulu moved away from the lee of the white man, not relishing the white man's personal essence. The nervous system is said to exert much influence over the odor of the cutaneous secretions. Hammond cites the case of a woman who always gave out the odor of pineapple when she was in temper, and that of another who emitted a violet odor when suffering from hysterical attack.

One-Row Cornfield.

A Kingman county (Kan.) farmer is growing a row of corn 25 miles long, not because he has to, but because it amuses him. It coils around a 50 acre field, beginning at a corner and ending in the middle.

Mammoth Industry.

In the United States more than \$50,000,000 are invested in making fertilizers.

HIS BUG ALREADY CLASSIFIED.

Mrs. Professor Had Paid Two Dollars for it and It Belonged on Her New Bonnet.

As the stogie man stood at the end of the bar he chuckled to himself and blew clouds of smoke until the mixer had serious thoughts of sending in a call for the fire department. Fortunately the broker's clerk and the meek man came in together and the oracle, let it out, relates the New York Times. "Got a laugh on that college professor up my way. His reg'lar graft is anatomy, you know; but he makes a side issue of zoology in general—'specially insects and bugs. Reg'lar bug hunter—one of these fellers that chase butterflies and such with a young fish net, and impales the specimens on a big-headed pin, and, as though that wasn't bad enough, insults the poor creatures by writing unpronounceable names under 'em."

"Well, he was returning from church with his family last Sunday when he discovered a new and singular insect on the front doorstep. He was naturally mighty pleased, and, forming his handkerchief into a net, he pounced down upon and succeeded in capturing it."

"Bring the microscope, children," says he, 'an' tell your ma to hurry; I want her to look at it. I'm sure it belongs to the hemiptera class, and is a new specimen. Here, Charlie, put your eye to the glass and tell me what you see."

"Oh, pa, ain't it splendid! It's got four wings, eight eyes, and don't it sparkle! Red and green and yellow—oh, it's getting away, ain't it?"

"Then it isn't dead!" cried the professor in ecstasy. He's so near-sighted that he passes his next door neighbor on the street without knowing him. 'I wasn't quite sure whether it moved or not. Let me look! Yes, after all, I think it belongs to the genus pentamera—the antennae have that peculiar flexible look; and yet, now that I look again, the eyes seem to indicate that it is a phytocoridae, in which case it will be very destructive to your ma's plants and we must kill it at once. It will be a very valuable addition to our collection. Marie, where's the chloroform?"

"What are you going to do with it?" asked Mrs. Professor. She wouldn't trust him with the paragon without knowing what he was going to do with it, he's so absent-minded.

"Kill this insect as soon as you have examined it."

"Well, I guess not," says she, looking with much interest at the new specimen. "I paid two dollars for that insect, as you call it, last week, to wear on my bonnet, and it must have dropped off when I came in. It belongs to the genus millinerae, and couldn't be any deader if it had been baked for a century. Science will have to get on without it, professor; it's already classified."

WHAT THE WATER CURE IS.

A Punishment for Swearing Seamen That Has Been in Use for Many Years.

What has come to be known as the "water cure" treatment is an adoption by the army of a disciplinary measure as old to the navy as wooden hulls and hemp rigging. The deep-sea sailor calls it a "handy-billy washdown" and its application is only resorted to as the most effective means to stop the brawling profanity of a drunken sailor on shipboard, says the Philadelphia Times.

Where ships are visiting ports in torrid climates it is considered a hardship to confine a man in the brig, the ship's lockup, because of the heat, and a sailor who goes on board in an unruly, intoxicated condition is usually put in irons and allowed to sleep off on the forward deck. Not infrequently, when "Jack" has been drinking all kinds in sight on a shore leave, the "feel" of the irons, combined with the liquor, makes him "swearing mad." No one, from the commanding officer to the ship's boy, escapes his oaths at such times, and finally it becomes necessary for the peace and discipline of the ship, to give him a "handy-billy washdown."

His hands, which are fastened behind him are lashed to a bolt in the deck, and the "handy-billy"—a small hand forcepump—is prepared for action. A rubber hose, without nozzle, is pointed close to his face and "Jack" is asked to stop swearing or take the "washdown." The answer generally comes in the form of renewed effort to swear louder and harder. The petty officer in charge orders: "Pump away!" and for four or five seconds, a steady stream is played on the sniffer's mouth. His spluttering attempts to utter more oaths in spite of the water are drowned in the laugh from his shipmates.

High-Priced Orchids.

There are a number of orchids worth from \$2,000 to \$4,000 apiece. They grow in the malarial, miasmatic jungles of Africa, and there are men whose only business in life is orchid hunting. They only gather the roots in the dry season, when they are shriveled and apparently dead. Gathered in the wet season, when they are blooming the least rough handling would kill them. Some orchids do not bloom till they are 18 years old. Others grow in the cold and rarified air of mountain tops.—Nature.

Ice and Milk for the Poor.

A philanthropic society in Philadelphia peddles ice in the summer to the poor at one cent for as many as several pounds, and pure sterilized milk at one cent a bottle.—Albany Argus.