

Editorial Snap Shots.

It spoils a man's republicanism to vote for a democrat. Stick to your own party if you are a republican.

Scrutinize the republican county ticket as much as you please and it will be found that each candidate is morally and politically clean.

There wasn't much flattery in W. C. Hawley's address the other evening, but plenty of solid facts. Contrasting Gov. Chamberlain's speech recently, which was made up of flattery, Mr. Hawley didn't give the people a lot of democratic taffy.

Don't forget it, anyway, when you go into the ballot box next June, that as a result of that famous contract with the county judge and Handley & Thayer it took \$80 out of the \$200 owing for back taxes on a piece of land at Nehalem called "Liverpool." Or, in other words, in this instance alone, \$80 had to be paid to the law firm for doing work which Sheriff Woolfe is drawing a salary.

The Bull Run pipe line, so it is reported, is showing signs of decay by pin holes appearing in the pipe and the entire pipe line will have to be duplicated within a year or so. The system was laid about 13 years ago. The question naturally comes to one as to how many years it will be before the Tillamook City water system will have to be duplicated, where the salt atmosphere here is much more destructive to iron and steel than in Multnomah county.

The republicans throughout the state have fallen into line and a land slide for that party is confidently predicted, and as there appears to be no foolish factional fights in any of the counties this year, the democrats are beginning to smell defeat all along the line, for republicans are satisfied with the nominations and will support the nominees. It is the same in Tillamook county, and having a good ticket, republicans are not going to vote for democrats again.

It is now nearly two years and a half since the Alderman shortage was first discovered and the county is not into court. When it will get into court one need not make any wild predictions for the next few years. Perhaps it never will get into court and it is never intended to get the case into court. But to simply wear the case out and then let it go by default or compromise when a new county judge is elected. But, then, this is the democratic policy which predominated in this county.

Statement No. 1 won't amount to a row of beans after the election. It will be who or what party can control the legislature. The politicians will stand on Statement No. 1 before the election and on the State Constitution after the election and when it comes the time to elect the United States senator, a republican legislature is not going to elect a democratic senator any more than a democratic legislature would elect a republican senator. The question still at issue is, "Who will control the next state legislature?" If you know that you know who will go to the United States senate from Oregon.

From a political standpoint, it is to be hoped that republicans will vote for their party's nominee, A. G. Beals, for joint representative. It will be wrong to do otherwise, that is if the county's interest is to be considered. It is to the interest of Tillamook that a republican senator be sent to Washington, and that is the reason why republicans should vote for Mr. Beals. It would place Tillamook in a wrong light with the republican party of this state if it failed to send a republican to the state legislature this month.

Most every republican in Tillamook county appear to be well pleased that Dr. James Withycombe secured the nomination for governor. It was the farmer's vote that gave him the nomination, and the farmers have reason to be proud of Dr. Withycombe and should do all in their power to elect him. He won the nomination entirely upon his own merit, having no political machine to back him. For ability, sound judgment and good business sense, Dr. Withycombe stands high in the estimation of the people of Oregon. The republican party made a good selection for governor and it should elect him.

Quite a few inquiries have reached us the past week from people in California who want to know about Tillamook. Whether this is on account of the earthquake in that country we do not know, but one thing we do know, it is a waste of energy and effort to try and increase the population of Tillamook as long as the county is bottled up with toll roads. The Northwest gave Tillamook county a write up last month with a page of reading matter furnished by the Headlight man. But what is the use of all this effort of the newspapers when home seekers will not locate in a country that is bottled up with toll roads. The population of Tillamook ought to be double what it is today and double the amount of business ought to be done.

The republicans of Yamhill County conceded to Tillamook County the joint representative, and in consequence three persons of this county announced themselves, viz., J. I. Howser, M. Thompson

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and A. G. Beals. The race was between Howser and Beals, the former getting a large and complimentary vote in Yamhill while the latter polled a larger number of votes in his home county than any of the other aspirants where there was a contest. This shows that Beals is undoubtedly the choice of the republicans of Tillamook county, and this ought to satisfy the republicans of Yamhill county and insure their vote for him, for having conceded the joint representative to this county, they will vote for him. Yamhill can always rely upon a good republican vote from Tillamook when its comes to voting for a Yamhill man for joint senator. Now let Yamhill reciprocate and do the right thing for the Tillamook man.

Mr. Taxpayer: I want to pay my back taxes, Mr. Woolfe. Sheriff Woolfe: You'll have to go to Handley & Thayer, they're running that part of the sheriff's office.

Mr. Taxpayer: And do you refer all those who want to pay their back taxes to Handley & Thayer?

Sheriff Woolfe: Yes; they have a contract with the county, and Handley & Thayer having sent out duns to those who owe back taxes, get 40 per cent commission.

Mr. Taxpayer: What! For doing the work which you are drawing a salary? If that is the way democrats run the county affairs it is time there was a change.

Quite a little army of deputy sheriffs have been employed of late, as will be seen by the bills that were allowed by the court last week. We have always considered it a willful waste of public money to appoint a deputy sheriff for every precinct whenever there is an election. There is no need of these deputy sheriffs as most every taxpayer will admit, for this is one of the things whereby the taxpayers have to pay the political debts of the office holder, Sheriff Woolfe appointed deputy sheriffs for the primary election, and it is presumed he will do so at the general election, but we repeat, it is a willful waste of public money to pay a lot of men to rubberneck at the polls, for that is all they have to do.

It was the republicans in Hoquartton, Fairview and Bay precinct who induced H. F. Goodspeed to run for county judge. Figures show that he polled 60 out of 75 votes cast in his own precinct, and in the three above mentioned precincts he polled 122 votes, while the three other aspirants combined only polled 45 votes. This proves that Goodspeed has the confidence of the republicans in the precincts where he is best known, in fact, most all the farmers in these precincts will vote for him, so we are informed, no matter what their politics, for it is conceded that Goodspeed will make a conservative and excellent county judge, and where other officials are elected and paid to do certain work he will not enter into a contract with any law firm to do so at 40 per cent commission, and that amount of extra expense to the taxpayers.

Judge Conder succeeded in leasing the Nestucca toll roads, not, however, for five as was first advertised, but for one year only. He gained his point and the south end of the county is bottled up again with toll gates, to keep home seekers out and a detriment to the growth of the entire county. The people should have been given an opportunity to express an opinion at the polls, for that was the proper thing to do. It is evident, however, that the toll road advocates knew full well that if they submitted it to a vote of the people the toll gates would have to go, for the county has been bottled up too long for its good. We are not responsible for the toll roads, but it is the determination of the Headlight to keep up the fight on toll roads until they are a thing of the past, as they would be today if the people of the county could have their way.

The man who takes the oath of office that he will enforce the law and then fails to do so is deserving of public censure. Why was it that W. F. Barker, a perfect stranger, could come to Tillamook City, and for months violate the law, and then pull out and leave? If the officials had done their sworn duty Barker should have left several hundred dollars in fines behind him. But the county got nothing, and when he got out of the reach of the district, Barker had the horse laugh on Tillamook. It was a rotten state of affairs, anyway, which all will now readily admit, but it goes to show the necessity of electing men who, after taking the oath of office, will carry out what he has sworn to do. It is not left to the discretion of any peace officer what laws he shall, or shall not be enforced. The best thing for the community and taxpayers is to get rid of a peace officer whenever he has the idea that he can do just as he pleases about enforcing this or that law.

Crefield, who styled himself the "Holy Roller," is killed, and if ever a murder was justified and popular, this was one. Possessing some kind of hypnotism, he used this upon people, especially upon women and thereby despoiled a number of homes and sent people crazy. Crefield was a dangerous man in any community, and if there are any citizens who deserve to be shot down like dogs it is those who break up happy homes and entice women away from their husbands and children. The Headlight man would have no compunction in doing what Mitchell did if Crefield or any other man despoiled his home.

The Portland Journal ought to make its correspondents confine themselves to the truth. A special from Tillamook says among other things:

"County Judge W. W. Conder of this county received at the polls almost the entire vote of the Democracy and a large number of the Republican votes. The influence that won Mr. Conder's consent to stand for the office came chiefly from Yamhill county."

This is a concoction of democratic lies that usually emanate from Tillamook and the Journal is being imposed upon and made to father what is absolutely false. If the Journal will refer to the official returns it will find that only 10 Democratic votes and no Republican votes were cast for Mr. Conder for joint representative. And not one vote was cast for him in Yamhill county. It must be that this influence from Yamhill, where he did not get one vote, must be awfully inviting. The vote for joint representative on the democratic ticket in Tillamook county was as follows: A. Beals, 1; C. Talmage, 1; — Talmage, 2; Geo. Cohn, 1; John J. Hawley, 1; W. W. Conder, 10; E. D. Hoag, 1.

We are glad that County Judge Conder is running for office, not that we are anxious to get after his political scalp, for we are perfectly convinced as to what the people of this county will do with that whenever they can get a whack at it, or else the Headlight man is terribly mistaken in the sentiment of the people. We certainly hope he will not feel bad when the votes are counted, for this county is going to roll up a big majority for every one of the republican candidates. The Headlight has no personal fight to make upon Mr. Conder or any of the democratic nominees, but we reserve our right to criticize the public acts of any of the candidates. We are opposed to Mr. Conder politically and because he made a fatal mistake when he entered into that contract with Handley & Thayer and then brought a foolish suit against Homer Mason for the purpose, what a large number of persons believe, to ruin Mason's reputation. It is hardly necessary for us to even mention Mr. Conder, for the people of the county long ago made up their minds what they thought of the whole transaction.

The people of Tillamook had an opportunity this week to become acquainted with and hear Hon. W. C. Hawley talk on the political issues of the day. And from what we can learn, the republicans of the county are well pleased with Mr. Hawley, who is the republican nominee for congress. He made a good impression and his speeches, which contrasted republican policies and attending prosperity with democratic policies and attending hard times, soon won the applause of those who heard him. Mr. Hawley's advice to republicans to line up for their entire ticket was good advice, and as every indication goes to prove that in all parts of Oregon the republicans will line up, we see no reason why the republicans of this county cannot do the same for the local as well as the state ticket, and thereby make a clean sweep on party lines. As to Mr. Hawley, he has been nominated for congress, and of all the nominations on the republican ticket, that of congressman is the most important to Tillamook, for if the people of this county could be made to see the wisdom of dropping their political and personal preferences, and for the county to give Mr. Hawley a unanimous vote on the understanding that the people demand harbor improvements, it certainly would have more effect than if the vote was divided up. Mr. Hawley hopes he will be the man to get an appropriation for the improvement of our bars and harbors. The man who does that will accomplish a great work and will merit the plaudits of the people of Tillamook. This cannot be accomplished by sending a democrat to Washington from this district, one who is opposed to the administration and with no influence whatever, when it comes the proper time to ask for an appropriation. It would be different with Mr. Hawley, who is in accord with the administration. Every voter in Tillamook, if they will look to what is for the best interest of the county first must admit that they ought to vote for Mr. Hawley and no one else.

THE CATTLE COUNTRY

Interesting Phases of the Struggle for New Territory.

Lured by Stories of Sudden Riches, Men Have Flocked in from All Parts of the World—Odd Incidents.

For ten years, more or less, say from 1874 to 1884, and later than this in the northern range, there was universal prosperity and plenty of money; to be a cowman meant being a small, but powerful king with a princely kingdom, the boundaries of which were set by precedent and by the honor of custom—as far as a man on horseback could see, and by water—as firmly as if corner-marked and title-deeded. There was no rent, and virtually no taxes to pay. A man might own a hundred thousand acres, and not an acre of land, though he claimed "range rights" to 50,000 acres, and enforced those rights with blood and iron, writes Hay Staunard Baker, in Century.

Apparently this was a new sort of free life in which man had risen above the old slow rules of thrift. It was a simple business; turn the cattle to grass, and when money was needed, round them up and sell them. But the lucky dog sometimes had difficulty in enjoying his bone in peace. Lured by the stories of sudden riches in the cattle country, other men, as bold and hardy as the first, flocked in from all parts of the world, and began raising big and little herds. The building of the railroads across the continent stimulated immigration; the great Texas boom followed the completion of the Texas Pacific railroad in 1883. At first the early comers welcomed the new rangers, sold them cattle at exorbitant prices, chucked at their innocence, allowed them to come in on the ranges, and grew richer and richer. There were times when Texas steers, big and little, brought \$25 each on the range. But the tide swelled, and the cattle continued to increase enormously. Presently the first real settlers, the "nesters" of Texas, who wished to fence the land for farms, appeared in numbers, and the early comers, the original cowboys, began to chafe. "Who's elbowing me?" they inquired, and there was prompt and effective shooting, and the wholesale cutting of the new fences.

Many good men lay down in the hot sand, never to rise again. But that, bad as it was, did not tell the whole story of destruction. If cattle had been killed instead of men, the trouble might have been averted, but the herds went on multiplying until they covered all the range, giving it no rest winter or summer. Each cowboy scrambled for all he could get; he argued that if he did not take the grass his neighbor would. And who cared a rap for the future? Life was short and money tangible. At first there had been enough grass to support one steer to every two acres of land; in half a dozen years a steer did well to make his living on five acres. After that the ratio steadily widened. So great was the struggle for new territory that whole herds of cattle sometimes went 20 miles or more to water and then back again, galloping every step, and working hard between times to get enough from the falling ranges to keep life within their lean carcasses. And today there are many parts of the range that will not support ten cattle to the square mile, one steer to every 64 acres, and it is a good range indeed that will feed a steer to every 20 acres. There are whole ranges in Texas, New Mexico and Arizona, once rich beyond belief, that are completely deserted and given over to the desert.

THIS DOG IS A SNAKE KILLER.

Animal at Rahway, N. J., Averages One Every Day.

Rahway, N. J., has a snake killer by the name of Topsy, and she neither wears skirts nor stars for an "Uncle Tom's Cabin" combination. She is of the canine race, a cross between an Irish bulldog and a setter. She is three years old and belongs to John W. Brown, of Leesville avenue. The south branch of the Rahway river is infested with water pilots, ranging in length from one to five feet. They are afraid of man and swim away at his approach. When cornered they will fight and bite severely, and they make a sore and painful wound. Topsy seems to have had a penchant for snakes since puphood. Before breakfast every morning she starts out and seldom returns without a snake. She keeps her master busy disposing of the dead reptiles. She usually kills them by catching them by the neck from the rear. As a rule she gets them along shore when they are basking in the sun, but at times, when they take to the water, she jumps in and kills them while swimming. She went home one day last week with a wound in her neck and no snake. Dr. Seth Lockwood, a veterinary surgeon, dressed the wound, which soon swelled greatly. A day later she got satisfaction by bringing in the largest snake she has ever caught. It was fully five feet long. It had an old wound on its neck and it was surmised that it was the same snake that had bitten the dog. Only once since she has been in the snake business has Topsy brought the wrong goods home. It was last summer, when she captured a large eel.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

Money makes the mare go, but horses make the money go. First young married couples learn to quarrel and then not to. It's funny, but black-haired women want their hair to be red and gray-haired women want theirs to be black. All that a man knows about mechanics is of mighty little use to him when he tries to put the furnace into commission for the water.—N. Y. Press.

WE ARE RICH IN GEMS

Every Kind But One Is Found in the United States.

This Country Has Never Taken Its Proper Place Among the Nations That Produce Precious Stones.

The United States have never taken their proper place among the gem-producing countries, principally, it would appear, because of the superior gains offered in the metal mines, says the Brooklyn Eagle. Patient and skillful working of the gem mines, however, would appear to promise as well as many of the metal industries. There are in Montana sapphires of beauty and value. True, they are light in color, but they have more brilliancy than the Asian sapphires, and often exhibit dichroism, or double color, under different lights. The supposition that a sapphire should be dark blue is possibly responsible for the slowness of their acceptance in the market, but, as a matter of fact, sapphires are not of necessity blue; they are green, yellow, purple, white, and when they are red we call them rubies, for the ruby and sapphire are identically the same, save for a fraction of a per cent. of the coloring matter.

Every gem known to the lapidary has been found within our borders, except that form of chrysoberyl known as alexandrite, a stone most commonly found in the Urals, and showing green by day and red by artificial light. We have also found but few of the car-colored garnets of which Russia furnishes such remarkable and beautiful examples, and none have their brilliancy, though the red garnets of Arizona and contiguous territory are unsurpassed in richness. We have several gems, moreover, that are almost peculiar to this country, and that should be used more extensively because of their intrinsic beauty. Such are the golden beryls of Connecticut, that are of a brilliant yellow, full of light and sparkle, and the curious chlorastrolites and thomsonites of Lake Superior, that are useful as green or mottled grounds in the making of designs.

Among the lesser known but interesting and often beautiful minerals that are found in this country and that lend themselves to purposes of ornament are the grassgreen hiddenite, the superior of emerald in vivacity; the duller green diopside, the utahite, which is a rival of turquoise, if it can be made to keep its color and texture; the zircon, of red and brown, and especially the tourmaline, which presents a wide range of color, from jet black to almost water white, and including pink, brown, blue and almost every shade of green. These tourmalines are more appreciated abroad than they are at home, and whereas we buy sapphires and rubies from Burmah, and diamonds from Africa, and topazes from Japan and Brazil, and turquoises from Persia, we remain seemingly indifferent to the gems that come from Maine and Connecticut. Collectors have known them for years, however, and have prized them at their value. Many of the crystals show two and even three colors, being red at one end and green at the other, or green without and deep pink within. Of these tourmalines \$2,000 worth were mined last year at Mount Mica, Me.

Turquoise has been known to the Indians of the southwest for centuries, and there is good reason to believe that it was mined by the Aztecs. Brooklyn capital has been invested in one of the New Mexico mines, and it is said that a superior quality has been produced. There is probably no ornamental stone that is so extensively imitated. Hundreds of people are wearing what they suppose to be turquoise, but is in reality glass or enamel or a composition that closely copies its color and apparent texture, and does not fade, as the stone itself is apt to do. There has been an addition to the semiprecious stones of a new variety of garnet known as rhodolite, of a pale rose red, but not many specimens have been brought to the cities, and it has not appeared to any extent in jewelry. It would seem to be worth our while to work our gem deposits more thoroughly, for, according to the report for 1898 by Mr. George F. Kunz, the expert, there continues to be a profitable activity in the making of jewelry. This country has imported as much as \$14,500,000 worth of gems and gem material in a single year, while the home production has always been relatively slight, albeit there is a gain. In 1898, for instance, the production of precious stones in the United States represented about \$161,000, as against \$130,000 in the year before, and \$98,000 in the year before that. The indications are that we have mineral veins and deposits that will, when adequately worked, offer rewards far in excess of these figures.

Not Guilty.

Miss Aesnath Harper is "getting along in years," a fact which she is unwilling to accept. She wears very youthful clothes; in fact, she has been described by a wagish neighbor as "sheep dressed lamb fashion." And sometimes when the world pushes her into the niche where it thinks she belongs, Miss Aesnath rebels. One day she was talking merrily with a party of young girls. Her cheeks were pink and her little curls fluttering. She laughed a great deal. "O Miss Aesnath," at last exclaimed one of the girls, innocently, "how gay you must have been!" "Have been!" repeated the lady, indignantly. "Have been! Well, I'd have you know I'm not a centurion yet!"—Youth's Companion.

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BATHS NOT HER SPECIALTY

A Chicago Hospital Patient Who Had Not Had One in Six Months.

This actually occurred in one of the hospitals in the city where a number of patients from the lower world of life are brought for free treatment. Reports the Chicago Chronicle: One night the police ambulance brought a young woman who was suffering from a severe case of rheumatism. The part of the treatment accorded patients is a thorough bath before they are placed between the clean sheets, and the unpleasant task of administering the scrub is a part of the duty of the probationers, as the nurses are called during the first six months of their training. The one who attempted the work in this case found a hopeless job on her hands, and after vain labor she went to one of the nurses for advice. It being a case of rheumatism, they disliked to rub her in a tub, but there seemed to be no help for it, so they sought her into the hot water and used soap, alcohol and everything else the place afforded, and they rubbed, scrubbed, and scoured with but little success. At last the elder nurse exclaimed: "Don't believe you ever had a bath before, did you?" "Yes, I did," replied the patient, in tones of indignation. "When was it?" "Just before I was married." "How long ago was that?" "A little over six months."

Drawn by Washington.

At a recent sale of autograph letters in London an original plan and survey entirely in the hand of George Washington and made by him in 1750, when a surveyor in the woods of Virginia, was sold for \$50. A fine letter written by William Penn, dated 1707, brought \$56.85.

Gold and False Teeth.

About 4,000,000 false teeth are manufactured annually in the United States, while one ton of gold, three tons of silver, and platinum to the value of \$10,000, are used in filling teeth.



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