

You Save Money.  
GET YOUR  
JOB PRINTING  
DONE AT THE  
Headlight Office.

Tillamook

Magazine Section.



Headlight.

Tillamook, Ore., Aug. 2, 1906.

JOB PRINTING.

JOB PRINTING.

When you Want  
Butter Paper,  
WE HAVE IN STOCK THE PURE  
PARCHMENT.

# TILLAMOOK COUNTY FAIR & CARNIVAL, AUG. 23, 24, 25.

## BERNHARDT'S ART IN DRESS

### GREAT SPLENDOR OF WARDROBE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST ACTRESS.

Much Study Given to Make Each  
Gown Adaptable to the Part Pre-  
sented.—Artist's Taste and Genius  
Very Evident.

What does Madame Bernhardt wear?  
During her engagement in this coun-  
try, this question about the famous  
actress was asked by every woman  
unable to judge by seeing for herself,  
and the reply is the de lighted ex-  
clamation:

"Her gowns are simply gorgeous—  
they are a part of her."

In the many plays presented, Bern-  
hardt has an opportunity of displaying  
a great variety of dresses, and thou-  
sands of women who have packed the  
large theatres at every performance  
wherever she appeared, have stared  
at them in wonder, recognizing not  
only their perfect adaptation to the  
part presented, but also how much of  
Bernhardt's own taste and genius  
there was in them.

### HER GENIUS FOR "SIGN."

What is it? The gift displayed in  
this particular, is as characteristic of  
the woman as any other of the coun-  
tless details which go to make her the  
public idol of all lands. Even those  
who did not understand the spoken  
language of the play, were full well  
able to comprehend that of the silk,  
satin and lace facing them over the  
flaming footlights. This artist has  
demonstrated to thousands, that a gown  
may be superior in lines and construc-  
tion to the flimsy models sent over  
each year from Paris for our slavish  
following. Street clothes, of course,  
demand a certain amount of conven-  
tionality, in order not to make the  
wearer conspicuous, but since the  
Bernhardt engagement in their respec-  
tive fashion centers, not a few devisers  
of costumes have declared their in-  
tention of taking indoor styles more se-  
riously.

### HER EXAMPLE FOLLOWED.

For those women whose incomes ad-  
mit of certain and extravagant expendi-  
ture for clothes, it is just now consid-  
ered wonderfully "smart" to furnish  
their own dressmakers and tailors with  
water-color sketches of models, spec-  
ially drawn for them by famous artists,  
these sketches being used solely for  
their own particular gowns. With the  
stage for a precedent, these fashionable  
ladies have found it convenient to  
adopt its methods. For those who can-  
not indulge in this fad, theater-going

nature knows to be its proper setting  
for prolonged activity.

To demonstrate how Mme. Bern-  
hardt manages to make this audacious  
deviation from fashion's dictates  
attractive, it is well to say that she  
had specially designed a cuirass over  
which she has her maid wind yards of  
soft ribbon which is finally tied in front  
with an ornamental bow and long  
streamer ends. This style is especially  
adapted to her, as it makes her appear  
taller, a point well worthy of imitation!  
On this particular gown the hip swath-  
ing ends in puffed stoles ends, drip-  
ping with gold fringe. Her tiny feet  
are encased in marvellously fitting slip-  
pers of cloth of gold.

### WONDERFUL BREAKFAST ROBE.

The robe worn in the breakfast  
scene in "Magda" is worthy of study.  
It is a silver-encrusted lace creation  
over pastel blue, set up with wide  
shoulders and a swathing of pale blue  
ribbon, ending in large rosettes with  
stole ends in front. A unique but char-  
acteristic touch is a miniature Em-  
pire stole—merely a patted line of  
priceless sable, which gives the frock,  
in its Empire draping, the much need-  
ed long straight lines from neck to  
feet. The sleeves, too, which are lace  
puffs, with forearms of transparent  
lace, show pale blue bracelets at their  
division, made visible only by the art-  
ist's gestures, a subtle touch, but very  
pleasing.

### COSTUMES WORN IN "CAMILLE."

Ravishing, indeed, are her "Camille"  
dresses! The first mystery is in a sil-  
ver strewn gauze, wrought with a lat-  
tice work of pink ribbon embroidery  
near the flare at the foot, this outer  
work of art being fashioned over let-  
tuce green satin soupé. The hip  
swathing and stole ends are in the  
same tone, and she wears with extra-  
ordinary grace a frothy pelérine of pale  
green chiffon, decorated with fetching  
clusters of blush roses.

Another of the "Camille" frocks re-  
veals the French dressmaker's power  
of detail. The material is lustrous  
white satin, with raised embroidery in  
variegated pink flowers with green  
follage—the corsage resplendent with  
well set gems.

Another change to which she treats  
her audience in "Camille" is a gorge-  
ous half-fitting robe of white lace—  
the lace flecked with reddish gold figures,  
seemingly woven into the texture. Pale  
pink is the foundation, as is also the  
hip lining.

### HER "ANGELO" COSTUME.

In "Angelo," Mme. Bernhardt's  
dress, an Italian princess costume, is  
fashioned from gorgeous gold brocade.  
It is set up on short-waisted, half-fitted

## JULY SECOND THE DAY

### GOVERNMENT HISTORIAN SAYS REAL INDEPENDENCE IS NOT THE FOURTH.

Colonies Made Declaration Against  
England Previous to Drawing His-  
torical Paper.—Final Signing of  
Document on August Second.

According to the opinions of the  
latest historical authorities both the  
school children of by-gone days and  
those of the present time have been  
taught incorrectly as to the proper In-  
dependence day of the nation. No one  
date seems to develop such exciting  
emotions as does the mention of the  
Fourth of July, but how unattractive  
would it seem if we were to state that  
the second of July is the day of fire-  
crackers, bombs and Roman candles.  
And yet, according to Mr. William H.  
Michael, Chief Clerk and Historian of  
the Department of State, "The real In-  
dependence Day is the second of July."

Since we bent over our childhood  
histories we have always had an idea  
that our fathers severed the ties with  
Great Britain on the Fourth of July,  
1776, and we have had word of no less  
an authority than Thomas Jefferson,  
author of that hallowed instrument,  
that the Declaration was signed on  
that date, on whose anniversary the  
great father of democracy died. But  
Mr. Michael says no, and for years he  
has toiled for his country beneath the  
same roof which shelters the sacred  
document; has had the nation's archi-  
ves at his fingers' ends.

### INDEPENDENCE ON JULY 2.

"The independence of the United  
States was declared by resolution on  
the 2d of July, and the adoption of the  
form of Declaration on the 4th of July  
was a secondary matter," says Mr.  
Michael. "It is a little strange that  
more importance was not attached to  
the 2d of July in connection with the  
Declaration of Independence. The res-  
olution introduced by Richard Henry  
Lee, was passed on that day (July 2,  
1776). This was really the vital point  
—the crucial juncture."

The real act of independence, which  
Mr. Michael has had reproduced in fac-  
simile, was then the Lee resolution  
declaring:

"That these United colonies are, and  
of right ought to be, free and inde-  
pendent states; that they are absolved  
from all allegiance to the British  
Crown, and that all political connection  
between them and the State of Great  
Britain is, and ought to be, totally  
dissolved."

### SIGNED AUGUST 2.

Concerning the actual date of the  
Declaration's signing, Mr. Michael  
says: "Mr. Jefferson in his account  
states that all the members present  
except Mr. Dickinson, signed the De-  
claration in the evening of the Fourth  
of July. The journal shows that no  
one signed it that evening except Mr.  
Hancock and Mr. Thomson. The  
Journal entry is: 'Signed, John Han-  
cock, President, Attest, Charles Thom-  
son, Secretary.' \* \* \* On August  
2, the Declaration, as engrossed under  
the order of Congress, was signed by  
all of the members of Congress  
present."

What really did happen on July 4,  
of that year of years was the final  
adoption of a draft of the "form of  
announcing the fact to the world"  
two days before. Jefferson had writ-  
ten this draft in his Philadelphia  
apartments, consisting of a ready-  
furnished parlor and bedroom in the  
new brick house of Hyman Gratz, at  
the southwest corner of 7th and Market  
streets, "on the outskirts of the city."  
The Penn National Bank now occupy-  
ing the site of this dwelling, is in the  
very business heart of Philadelphia.

### WRITTEN LATE IN JULY.

But the "original Declaration," which  
all pilgrims to Washington formerly  
gazed upon in awe and reverence, was  
not ordered written for more than two  
weeks after that long but unjustly  
hallowed July 4. On July 19, Con-  
gress ordered that the Declaration be  
"fairly engrossed on parchment," and  
that "the same, when engrossed, be  
signed by every member of Congress."  
Some time within the next two weeks  
the beautiful pen work which thou-  
sands of Americans have since mar-  
veled at and admired was executed  
upon the great strip of sheepskin now  
locked away in the Department of  
State at Washington.

On August 2, 1776, just a month  
after the real stroke of independence  
this great sheepskin was unrolled in  
the presence of the Continental Con-  
gress, in Independence Hall, with the  
wording of the corrected draft it was  
carefully "compared at the table."  
This formality gone through with,  
it was spread out upon a desk and  
signed by all of the members of Con-  
gress present. Fifty of these fathers  
of the republic signed on that day.  
Six of the revered "signers," did not  
affix their signatures until later dates.  
George Wythe of Virginia signed  
about August 27. Richard Henry Lee  
of Virginia; Eldridge Gerry, Massachu-  
setts; and Oliver Wolcott, Connecticut,  
did not sign until some time in Sep-  
tember. Timothy Thornton, of New  
Hampshire, did not add his name until  
November, and Thomas McKean of  
Delaware, probably did not affix his,  
the final signature, until five years  
later, or 1781. Matthew Thornton,  
by the way, was not appointed to Con-  
gress until September, and did not  
take his seat until November—four  
months after the adoption of the De-  
claration. Other signers who were  
not members of Congress on July 2  
or 4, were allowed to sign on August

2, the general signing day. These  
were Benjamin Rush, James Wilson,  
George Ross, George Clymer and  
George Taylor.

### JULY FOURTH.

The Day of Days Among Uncle Sam's  
Sailor Boys.

Uncle Sam makes the Fourth of  
July a greater day among his sailors  
than even Christmas. Indeed, it is  
the greatest day for relaxation and  
pleasure for Jackie in the whole year.  
The early Secretaries of the navy  
established the custom and it has been  
almost religiously maintained invari-  
ably through the long line of officials  
who have succeeded them.

Independence day belongs to the  
Jackie. His superiors recognize that  
his life is in some respects a hard  
one. To him is denied the ties of  
family, the friendships and all the  
other interests and diversions of life  
that make up the landsman's existence,  
so for this reason Uncle Sam believes  
that his sailors should have as many  
holidays as possible.

To make Independence Day the big-  
gest day of all is to give the day a  
special significance which cannot fail  
in some degree at least to carry its  
lesson of patriotic duty to those who  
serve the republic on the seas.

Hence commodores and captains  
always plan to remain in port on  
July 4. Then, after dressing ship, fir-  
ing the national salute, and brief patri-  
otic services, the day is given to the  
men to enjoy as they see fit, discipline  
being almost entirely relaxed. The  
sports that attend the sailors on the  
Fourth of July are of a varied char-



Synopsis of preceding chapters at end of this installment.

At early dawn the country inn was  
all alive. The archer was as merry as  
a grig, and having kissed the matron  
and chased the maid up the ladder  
once more, he went out to the brook  
and came back with the water dripping  
from his face and hair.

"Holla! my man of peace," he cried  
to Alleyn, "whither are you bent this  
morning?"

"To Minstead. My brother Simon  
Edricson is socman there, and I go to  
bide with him for a while."

The archer and Hordie John placed a  
hand upon either shoulder and led the  
boy off to the board, where some  
smoking fish, a dish of spinach, and a  
jug of milk were laid out for their  
breakfast.

"I should not be surprised to learn,  
mon camarade," said the soldier, as he  
heaped a slice of the fish upon  
Alleyn's trencher of bread, "that  
you should not read written things."

"You speak I do not understand,"  
said Alleyn, "but I will try to do so."  
"It would be shame to the good  
their clerk this ten years."

The Bowman looked at him with  
great respect. "Think of that!" said  
he. "And you with not a hair to your  
face, and a skin like a girl. I can  
shoot three hundred and fifty paces

"Pretty said, mon garcon! Touch-  
ing that same playing of the Redeemer,  
it was a bad business. A good padre  
in France read to us from a scroll the  
whole truth of the matter. The  
soldiers came upon Him in the Garden.  
In truth, these Apostles of His may have  
been holy men, but they were of no  
great account as men-at-arms. There  
was one, indeed, Sir Peter, who smote  
out like a true man; but, unless he is  
belied, he did but clip a varlet's ear,  
which was no very knightly deed.  
By these ten fingers honest had I been  
there, with Black Simon of Norwich,  
and but one score of picked men of the  
Company, we had held them in play.  
Could we do no more, we had at least  
filled the false knight, Sir Judas, with  
full of English arrows that he would  
curse the day that ever he came on  
such an errand."

The young clerk smiled at his  
companion's earnestness. "Had He  
wished help," he said, "He could have  
summoned legions of archangels from  
heaven, so what need had He of your  
bow and arrow? Besides, betwixt  
you of His own words—that those who  
live by the sword shall perish by the  
sword."

"Now, youngster, let things be plain  
and plain between us. I am a man  
who shoots straight at his mark.  
You saw the things I had with me at  
yonder hostel; name which you will,  
save the box of rose-colored sugar  
which I take to the Lady Loring, and  
you shall have them if you will but  
come with me to France."

"Nay," said Alleyn, "I would gladly  
come with ye to France or where else  
ye will, just to list to your talk, and  
because ye are the only two friends  
that I have in the whole wide world  
outside of the cloisters; but indeed it  
may not be, for my duty is toward my  
brother, seeing that father and mother  
are dead, and he my elder. Besides,  
when ye talk of taking me to France,  
ye do not conceive how useless I  
should be to you, seeing that neither  
by training nor by nature am I fitted  
for the wars, and there seems to be  
ought but strife in those parts."

"I think you again, mon ami,"  
quoth Aylward, "that you might do  
much good yonder, since there are  
three hundred men in the Company,  
and none who has ever a word of  
grace for them, and yet the Virgin  
knows that there was never a set of  
men who were in more need of it.  
Sickerly the one duty may balance the  
other. Your brother hath done with-  
out you this many a year, and as I  
gather, he hath never walked as far  
as Beaulieu to see you during all that  
time, so he cannot be in any great need  
of you."

"Besides," said John, "the Socman of  
Minstead is a byword through the  
forest, from Bramshaw Hill to Holme-  
ley Walk. He is a drunken, brawling,  
perilous churl, as you may find to your  
cost."

"The more reason that I should  
strive to mend him," quoth Alleyn.  
"There is no need to urge me, friends,  
for my own wishes would draw me to  
France, and it would be a joy to me  
could I go with you. But indeed and  
indeed it cannot be, so here I take my  
leave of you, for yonder square tower  
amongst the trees upon the right must  
surely be the church of Minstead, and  
I may reach it by this path through  
the woods."

"Well, God be with these, lad!" cried  
the archer, pressing Alleyn to his  
heart. "I am quick to love, and quick  
to part. Yet it may be as well that you  
should know whither we go. We shall  
now journey south through the woods  
until we come out upon the Christ-  
church road, and so onward, hoping to-  
night to reach the castle of Sir  
William Montacute, Earl of Salisbury,  
of which Sir Nigel Loring is constable.  
There we shall bide, and it is like  
enough that for a month or more you  
may find us there, ere we are ready  
for our voyage back to France."

It was hard indeed for Alleyn to  
break away from these two new but  
hearty friends, and so strong was the  
combat between his conscience and his  
inclinations that he dared not look  
round, lest his resolution should slip  
away from him.

The path which the young clerk had  
now to follow lay through a magnifi-  
cent forest of the very heaviest timber,  
where the giant boles of oak and of  
beech formed long aisles in every di-  
rection, shooting up their huge  
branches to build the majestic arches  
of Nature's own cathedral. It was  
very still there in the heart of the  
woodlands. The gentle rustle of the  
branches and the distant cooing of  
pigeons were the only sounds which  
broke in upon the silence, save that  
once Alleyn heard afar off a merry  
call upon a hunting bugle and the  
shrill yapping of the hounds. He  
pushed on the quicker, twisting his  
staff merrily, and looking out at every  
turn of the path for some sign of the  
old Saxon residence. He was suddenly  
arrested, however, by the appearance  
of a wild-looking fellow armed with a  
club, who sprang out from behind a  
tree and barred his passage. He was  
a rough, powerful peasant, with cap  
and tunic of untanned sheepskin,  
leather breeches, and gaiters which  
reached his legs and feet.

"Stand!" he shouted, raising his  
heavy cudgel to enforce the order.  
"Who are you who walk so freely  
through the wood?" Whither would  
you go, and what is your errand?"  
"Why should I answer your ques-  
tions, my friend?" said Alleyn, stand-  
ing on his guard.

"Because your tongue may save  
your mate. What hat in the scrip?"  
"Nought of any price."

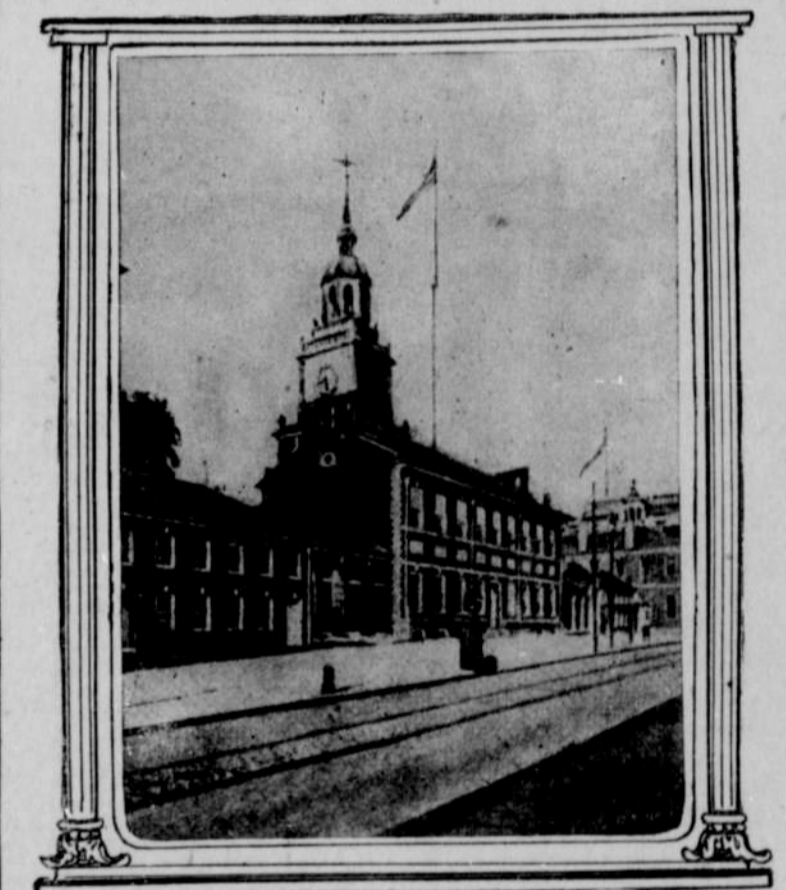
"How can I tell that, clerk? Let me  
see."

"Not I."

"Fool! I could pull you limb from  
limb like a pullet. Wouldst lose scrip  
and life too?"

"I will part with neither without a  
fight."

"A fight, quotha? A fight betwixt



INDEPENDENCE HALL AT PHILADELPHIA.

acter. Our naval service has, of  
course, become affected to a consider-  
able extent by the great outdoor move-  
ment that has converted Independence  
Day into the greatest sporting carniva-  
l of the year.

The Navy Department has wisely  
encouraged this tendency, and where-  
ever an open field is available, the  
piece de resistance is a baseball game,  
sometimes between rival nines picked  
from members of the same ship,  
often between teams representing  
different ships and in some extreme  
cases between nines from separate  
squadrons who happen to be in ren-  
dezvous near each other.

Then there are track and field  
events. The fleet-footed wearers of  
the blue show how fast they can  
sprint. Now just what good this does  
them in their developments as fighters  
is not clear, for even had they the  
instinct to flee and get over ground  
faster than a Duffy it would do them  
no good at the moment when the  
deck of the ship was heading for a  
trip to Davy Jones' Locker. However,  
they run and throw weights, jump and  
pole vault.

If no athletic field is available, then  
the rivalry must be confined to aquatic  
events, swimming and rowing races.  
In extreme cases where it is not pos-  
sible to get ashore or the water con-  
ditions preclude rowing or swimming,  
the Jackies test their prowess at box-  
ing, wrestling, fencing, dancing and  
singing.

Then the ship's larder is drawn on  
for such extra delicacies as trans-  
forms the regular meal into a banquet,  
and Mr. Jackie crawls into his ham-  
mock with the comfortable feeling  
that July Fourth is pretty big day  
after all, and that he is glad to be  
able to pass it in Uncle Sam's service.

### Black Hair the Strongest.

Black hair is stronger than golden  
tresses, and will sustain almost double  
the weight. Recently a scientist found,  
by experiment, that it is possible to  
sustain a weight of four ounces by a  
single hair, provided the hair be black.  
Blond hair will give way at weights  
varying according to the tint. A yel-  
low hair will scarce support two ounces,  
a brown will hold up three without  
breaking, while one of a very dark  
brown will sustain an additional half  
ounce.



MADAME SARAH BERNHARDT.  
In Costume Worn in Her Famous "Camille" Ball-room Scene.

assumes an added phase of enjoyment  
to womankind. Sara Bernhardt's crea-  
tions are curiously interesting from the  
point of view that they serve as an ad-  
vance courier of what may be accom-  
plished by women who effect the hour-  
glass figure as that demanded by fash-  
ion purveyors. Her carriage is lofty,  
her chest is high, her waist line ample,  
and her head well poised—quite the  
reverse, you will observe from the  
figure usually attributed to French  
women. But how unfettered is Bern-  
hardt's every action, and how splendid  
her movements! In other words, she  
has mastered so absolutely the art of  
dressing well, that once clothed, she is  
utterly oblivious of her adornments.

### A UNIQUE INNOVATION.

Novel indeed is the hip swathing of  
all Mme. Bernhardt's gowns and all  
her frocks are set up on classical lines.  
The bodices show waist lines either  
below her natural bust or well down  
on her abdomen, preferably the latter  
style, as it gives her body that hy-  
sterial poise which every woman's better

bodice lines, with the long sweeping  
folds of the skirt attached. The mat-  
erial is so draped as to present an unbro-  
ken straight front, from the tucker  
decorated corsage to the foot line.  
Beautifully adjusted leg-of-mutton  
sleeves of gold brocade meet fitted fore-  
sleeves of cloth of gold, the lat-  
ter extending in shaped circular flares,  
well drawn down over the knuckles,  
ending just a touch of uebing to  
soften the effect.

A classic drapery of gobelin blue  
crepe, deftly touched with embroidery  
of deeper tone, accentuates the beauty  
of the ensemble. This cloak hangs in  
long straight lines over the gown, be-  
ing but loosely caught together at the  
sides with tawny blue cords and tas-  
sels. With this is worn a dog collar of  
pearls.

Other feminine accessories, quite out  
of the ordinary, are the jewel-studded  
cloth of gold chateleine bag, suspended  
on a long, dangling gold chain, and  
several plain linked gold chains worn  
in festoons over the corsage.