

Editorial Snap Shots.

Tillamook County is to have another toll road. Gee! That's enough to give the snap shot man a duck fit.

Please tell the dived in the wool, hard time, unterrified democrats that Clover Leaf Creamery paid 36 1/5 cents per lb. for butter fat for August.

When a depositor with about \$1 credit could draw out about \$100,000 from the Oregon Trust & Savings Bank, it is a great surprise that it did not go busted months ago.

It would be a good thing if the city had the ordinance prohibiting lemon peeling, nut shells, etc., thrown on the sidewalk and Six months on the street?

Three would you get \$6 a day for a team in Tillamook when the democrats were in power? Not today. But you can today and it is a difficult matter to get enough teams at that figure.

It won't do any harm if the Assessor is around when property owners put a valuation on their property when a railroad right of way is wanted. It would, though, surprise them if the Assessor had to clap on the assessment at the figures they put on their property.

For mismatched couples there appears to be generally some kind of "affinity" in the background. Yet this "affinity" craze is on the increase, and will be seen by the large of persons who are swapping their husbands and wives because they have been struck with the "affinity" craze.

The Board of Equalization will meet on the 21st October, and those who are cognizant of the fact that their assessment is not high enough will have an opportunity to have it increased for the board, of course, will be delighted to accommodate anyone who may be "knocking" because their assessment is not high enough.

R. M. Watson, editor of the Seaside Signal, was in the city last week and was robbed of five diamonds—Portland Telegram.

This must be a mistake. No editor was ever known to have five diamonds. It must have been the Five of Diamonds.—Astoria Herald.

No, sir, you're wrong. A mist came up and while R. M. was star gazing he lost 'em—the star diamonds—in the fog.

Our contemporaries say "that the Portland automobilists stand ready to spend from \$10,000 to \$20,000 and will meet our county court half way in making a thirty foot highway throughout the county." We have seen a good many assertions like this in the newspapers, but would like to see them made good, so it is up to our contemporaries to get the \$20,000 put up in one of the local banks or quit talking about boulevards for automobilists.

Next spring the unterrified democrats will be jumping around like cats on hot bricks wanting the dairymen to vote for them and their party, and some of them will be foolish enough to do so. Not so with the dairymen who received hard time prices for their butter fat under the democratic administration and those who have been receiving 34c. per pound for butter fat under the republican administration. The dairymen know full well which party puts most money into their pockets, and they will be voting against their own interests if they vote for democrats.

Judge McBride has given notice that he will impose the maximum fine of \$500 upon those who allow gambling in their places of business at Astoria. That is rather tough upon those who will not comply with the law, but it will have the effect of removing a whole lot of barrels from the Queen City by the Sea. The Bench is beginning to see that to be lenient with that class does not have the desired effect, and instead of laughing at the Bench when they get out of court at the smallness of their fines, it looks as though Judge McBride has decided to give them a touch of high life in future.

No one cares one iota whether the editor of our contemporary confirms or denies the report that the Herald is to change hands, Rollie being sick and tired of the country newspaper work. We do not blame him one bit, for there are more lucrative positions to be found anywhere than running a newspaper in a country town. Anyone who doubts what we are saying are invited to get in and see for themselves, for no matter how many newspapers crowd in a town where there is only a respectable living for one, every now and again some foul fellow butts in with a third or fourth newspaper, for every little clique in a small town must have their organ, no matter if they can only give the editor a bone to nibble.

Don't get into a pessimistic mood about the railroad, for there is nothing in the wind to warrant the belief as so often expressed by so many persons that even now something is going to bob up and put a stop to building. Some years ago the snap shot man was a pessimist and a knocker, and some people went so far as to say he ought to have been run out of town, when the Headlight published the whole facts and the truth about the "hot air" railroad situation. We knew perfectly well what we were doing, though we were called a "knocker" for telling the truth, for it nipped in the bud a movement to boom Tillamook on "hot air," which would have petered out in a very short time, deceiving people and leaving the county in worse shape. We admit that we queried the boom that was hatching out, because there was nothing to justify it, even though the "real knockers" did think we should have been run out of town. Time has long since proved that the Headlight was right and was the best friend of the people and the county. Today the situation is quite different. To boom the county for the next few years will be a good thing, and with the assurance of a railroad, and the county being opened up and developed, everybody in the county should feel that when Tillamook does begin to boom, as it will do the next few years, it will be a substantial boom and not a boom boosted up on "hot air."

Berkshire Hogs for Sale.

For Sale, 15 Head of Berkshire Swine, pure bred, of different ages, from the famous Ladd stock. To be sold at a bargain.—Apply to Arthur Beals.

Tillamook Dairymen's Progress.

Professor C. Larsen of the Utah Agricultural college pays many compliments to the enterprise of dairymen in Tillamook county in a carefully prepared article in the Deseret Farmer, published in Salt Lake City. Conditions in that county are perfect for dairying, says the professor, and he devotes considerable space to the proof of these statements. Under the caption of "The Apparent Reasons for Dairy Success in Tillamook," Professor Larsen says: "To students of dairying the causes leading up to this marked dairy success of Tillamook are of considerable importance. In observations and existing conditions one would be led to believe that there are two chief reasons: 1. Natural favorable conditions, 2. Special efforts on the part of the people." The article deals with the character of the soil and climate. It speaks of the prosperity of the farmers made apparent by plenty of big red barns and carefully kept farms; it tells of the beauties of the country, the trip over the Wilson river from Forest Grove and the professor is sorry there is not more space to be devoted to that particular; it speaks of the coming rail facilities and predicts a prosperous future for the county.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That on Monday, October 21, 1907, the County Board of Equalization will meet at the Court House of Tillamook County, Oregon, and publicly examine the assessment roll for said year, and correct all errors in valuations, descriptions of lands and other property. Said board will continue in session from day to day, until the examination, correction and equalization of the assessment roll shall be completed. All persons interested in the assessment of their property are requested to appear at said time and place, as no change can be made after the adjournment of the board. Dated at Tillamook, Oregon, September 24th, 1907.

A. M. HARE, County Assessor.

Notice

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That Jonas Olson, S. A. Brodhead and Frank Long have been appointed by the Common Council of Tillamook City, Oregon, to view the proposed extension of Sixth Street from its present eastern terminus in Central addition to Tillamook City, Oregon, eastward to the west line of Second Avenue East, and to make an assessment of the damages and benefits as provided by the charter of Tillamook City, Oregon, and that October 20th, 1907, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the intersection of said proposed extension of said Sixth Street with Second Avenue East, have been appointed as the time and place for said viewers to meet. The termination of said proposed street is as above mentioned and the boundaries thereof are described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at the North East corner of Block 2, in Central addition to Tillamook City, Oregon, and running thence East to the West line of Second Avenue East, thence North along the West line of said Second Avenue East 60 feet; thence West to South East corner of Block 1 of said Central addition and thence South to the place of beginning. The private property to be appropriated for said proposed extension consists of a strip of land 52.32 feet off the North side of a tract of land owned by Mrs. Ida Walker, adjoining block 2 in said Central addition, and a strip of land 7.68 feet in width off the South side of a tract of land owned by John R. Harter adjoining Block 1 in said Central addition.

All persons claiming damages by reason of the appropriation of such property are notified to file their claim for such damages with the Recorder of Tillamook City before the time appointed for the meeting of the viewers aforesaid. Dated this September 19th, 1907, by order of the Common Council. J. C. HOLDEN, City Recorder.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artists to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however, it is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by Chas. I. Clough, druggist, 25c.

Attack of Diarrhoea Cured by One Dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

I was so weak from an attack of diarrhoea that I could scarcely attend at my duties, when I took a dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It cured me entirely and I had been taking other medicine for nine days without relief. I heartily recommend this remedy as being the best to my knowledge for bowel complaints.—R. G. STEWART, of the firm of Stewart & Bro., Greenville, Ala. For sale by Clough's Drug Store.

Lame Back.

This is an ailment for which Chamberlain's Pain Balm has proven especially valuable. In almost every instance it affords prompt and permanent relief. Mr. Luke Latrange, of Orange, Mich., says of it: After using a plaster and other remedies for three weeks for a bad lame back, I purchased a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm, and two applications effected a cure. For sale by Clough's Drug Store.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR CONSUMPTION, WHOOPING COUGHS and COLDS. Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial. Surest and Quickest Cure for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

CUNNING COYOTES.

Their Patience and Some of Their Other Peculiar Traits. This is the coyote—Co-yo-tay, with all the syllables, to the Mexican who named him; "kiote" merely to the American wanderer who has come and gone so often that he at last regards himself a resident stockman and farmer. It is this little beast's triangular visage, his sharp nose fitted for the easy investigation of other people's affairs, his oblique green eyes, with their squint of cowardice and perpetual hunger, says the Outing Magazine, that should have a place in the adornment of escutcheons. It is notorious that the vicissitudes of his belly never bring to him the fate upon whose verge he always lives and that nothing but strychnine, and not always that, will bring an end to his forlorn career. As his gray back moves slowly along above the reeds and coarse grass and he turns his head to look at you he knows at once whether or not you have with you a gun, and you cannot know how he knows. Once satisfied that you are unarmed, he will remain near in spite of any vocal remonstrances and by and by proceed to interview you in a way that for unobtrusiveness might be taken as a model of the art.

Lie down on the thick brown carpet of the wilderness and be still for twenty minutes, and watching him from the corner of your eye, you will see that he has been joined by others of his brethren hitherto unseen. He seems to be curious to know, first, if you are dead and, second, if by any chance—and he lives upon chances—there is anything else in your neighborhood that he might find eatable. If you pass on with indifference, which is the usual way, he will sit himself down upon his tail on the nearest knoll and lol his red tongue and leer at you as one with whom he is half inclined to claim acquaintance. He looks and acts then so much like a gray dog that one is inclined to whistle to him. Make any hostile demonstration, and he will move a little farther and sit down again. If by any means you manage to offend him deeply at this juncture, the chances are that he and his comrades may retire still farther and then bark ceaselessly until they have hooted you out of the neighborhood. That night he and some of his companions may come and steal the straps from your saddle, the meat from the frying pan—and politely clean the pan—and even the boots from beside your lowly bed.

By if any means you manage to offend him deeply at this juncture, the chances are that he and his comrades may retire still farther and then bark ceaselessly until they have hooted you out of the neighborhood. That night he and some of his companions may come and steal the straps from your saddle, the meat from the frying pan—and politely clean the pan—and even the boots from beside your lowly bed.

If you pass on with indifference, which is the usual way, he will sit himself down upon his tail on the nearest knoll and lol his red tongue and leer at you as one with whom he is half inclined to claim acquaintance. He looks and acts then so much like a gray dog that one is inclined to whistle to him. Make any hostile demonstration, and he will move a little farther and sit down again.

If by any means you manage to offend him deeply at this juncture, the chances are that he and his comrades may retire still farther and then bark ceaselessly until they have hooted you out of the neighborhood. That night he and some of his companions may come and steal the straps from your saddle, the meat from the frying pan—and politely clean the pan—and even the boots from beside your lowly bed.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Your dog never bothers any one. When the joke is "on" you it is never funny. There is a good deal of inhumanity in human nature. How loud the door bangs when some one else slams it! It is easier to keep a secret than it is to keep a promise. Every one is superstitious enough to believe in the dollar sign. You can't judge the speed of a locomotive by the way it whistles. There are lots of happy people, but they are unnoticed in the noise of the wretched make. As we grow older we are all compelled to give up much of the spunk we displayed in youth. If you think you are right, go ahead, if you want to, but don't expect every one to go with you.—Aitchison Globe.

The Muskellunge.

The Indian name of this great fighter of the fresh water lakes and tributaries is "esoxmasquingong." Our naturalists have the word translated into about eight or nine different styles, but the correct way of spelling it in our language is undoubtedly "muskellunge." Most fishermen, however, pronounce and spell it to suit themselves, and no man seems to be an accepted authority. It is one thing in Canada, another in the St. Lawrence and another in the great lakes. The favorite among New Yorkers is "muskallonge." The fish reaches a length of seven and a half feet, and the biggest ever taken is said to have weighed ninety-two pounds. In game-ness it is said to surpass the tarpon of the Caribbean and the tuna of the Pacific.—New York Press.

Rather Confusing.

Nowadays the duties of clerk and sexton are usually performed by the same person, and an amusing story is told of a person who, visiting a village church and being struck by the knowledge of legends and history shown by the old man who was taking him round, asked his guide what occupation he followed. "Well," said the old man, "I hardly know what I be. First vicar he called me clerk; then another he came, and he called me virgin; then the last vicar said I was the Christian, and now I be clerk again." "Virgin" was, of course, a confusion of verger, and "Christian" for sacristan or sexton.—London Strand.

Neighbors.

"I beg your pardon, sir, but I'm going to ask you if your daughter would mind not playing on the piano for the next two weeks?" "May I ask, sir, the reason for this extraordinary request?" "Well, you see, my son wishes to get a good start with the flute."—New York Life.

Wonderful Ability.

"I understand he is a man of great ability." "You bet he is. He can convince you that you are wrong in any argument without having to shake his finger in your face."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

BUYING OLD FIDDLES.

Many Fine Instruments Have Been Picked Up Cheap. Great numbers of fine old violins and violoncellos that come into the high class market of London are procured through the medium of advertisements inserted in obscure country papers and especially those of ancient cathedral cities. Of course few of the fiddles thus obtained are veritable masterpieces, but a great many of them are fine examples of early English and foreign makers, and they are often bought for ridiculously small prices by a group of experts, who have brought the business to a lucrative system. Many a struggling family of long descent, in some out of the way part of the country, happens to see in the one county newspaper of the week that good prices are given for old fiddles, and some long forgotten instrument in a lumber room or put away on a shelf suddenly comes to mind.

Correspondence follows. The dealer sends a deposit in order that some fiddle spoken of may be sent to him and examined, and he usually replies that the instrument sent is dilapidated and but so-so generally, but that he is willing to give 30 shillings or £2 for it. In a great many cases the offer is accepted offhand, and in this way most of the finest fiddles extant of the second class come into the hands of dealers. Only lately a cello that came from a Shropshire farm at the price of £2 sold the same day to a west end dealer for nearly £100. One of the most shrewd and respected of all these dealers was until a year or two ago a humble member of the orchestra of a London suburban theater. He began to advertise in remote papers to the greatest limits of his scanty wages and is now one of the most extensive and prosperous dealers in the trade.—London Tit-Bits

A SILLY TRAGEDY.

The Duel Between Tom Porter and Sir Henry Bellasis. Some of the royalists who were forced to endure the English commonwealth seemed to console themselves for the dullness of life under a Puritan government by fighting as many duels as they could compass, so that ignoble squabbles and foolish plots make up the history of their days. Tom Porter was of a family which had zealously served the king. Under the new government his occupation was gone, and he descended to a triviality of life which finally involved him in a most pathetic event. This was a duel which he fought with his friend, Sir Henry Bellasis, and which, says Peypis in his "Diary," is worth remembering for "the silliness of the quarrel, . . . a kind of emblem of the general complexion of the whole kingdom." But, silly as the quarrel undoubtedly was, it carried in it an element of heart-break. The two young men involved were intimate friends and companions, but one day, "being merry in company," Tom Porter said he should like to see the man in England who would dare give him a blow. With that Sir Henry Bellasis struck him a box on the ear. The inevitable duel followed, wherein each was wounded. Sir Henry proved to be seriously hurt, so he called Porter, kissed and bade him fly. "For," said he, "Tom, thou hast hurt me, but I will make shift to stand upon my legs till thou mayest withdraw, for I would not have thee troubled for what thou hast done." Porter profited by his friend's generosity and escaped to France. Sir Henry died a few days later, and Peypis concludes, "It is pretty to see how the world do talk of them as a couple of fools that killed one another out of love."

Spying on Bargain Finds.

The engaged girl was found studying life in an auction room. "I don't expect to buy anything," she said, "but I want to see if anybody I know buys anything. A lot of auctioneers are advertising that they have on hand bric-a-brac and pictures and odds and ends of furniture suitable for wedding presents. That set me to wondering if any of my friends would try to avail themselves of these auction room bargains when buying presents for me. I saw two girls here this afternoon who have been invited to my wedding. One bought some kind of a brass bowl, another a vase. They got the things dirt cheap. I fancy they are for me. If they are—well, just wait till those girls get married!"—New York Press.

When to Take Off the Sinker.

For angling in quiet, deep running water more sinkers should be placed on the leader to keep it down from the surface, but if angling in a quick running brook or river for chub, dace or brook trout the float and sinkers should be removed and the bait allowed to run in front of the angler wherever it wills on the surface by the action of the current, which takes it naturally just as nature does their general food.—Louis Rhead in Outing Magazine.

A Long Tumble Needed.

"They say that when a man is falling from a height he thinks of all his evil deeds." "I don't believe it." "Why not?" "Some men would have to fall out of a balloon to get 'em all in."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Floored.

One Sexton—Do you have matins at your church? The Other—No, we have oldcloth.—Harper's Weekly.

The father's virtue is the child's best inheritance.—Chinese Proverb.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 35 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. WABLING, FISMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Special Catarrh Remedy.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy One of the Best on the Market.

For many years Chamberlain's Cough Remedy has constantly gained in favor and popularity until it is now one of the most staple medicines in use and has an enormous sale. It is intended especially for acute throat and lung diseases, such as coughs, colds and croup, and can always be depended upon. It is pleasant and safe to take and is undoubtedly the best in the market for the purposes for which it is intended. Sold by Clough's Drug Store.

"Everybody Should Know"

says C. H. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about." Guaranteed by Chas. I. Clough, druggist, 25c.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p.m., yesterday and noon to-day, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at Chas. I. Clough, drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Guaranteed for biliousness, malarial and jaundice, 25c.

The Touch That Heals

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it has no equal. Guaranteed by Chas. I. Clough, druggist 25c.

Clough's Sprayers MAKE A VAPOR LIKE THIS. OUR STYLES. ONE JET ..... 75c TWO JETS ..... 85c THREE JETS ..... \$1.00 GALVANIZED ..... \$1.00 THREE JETS. BRASS ..... 1.25 Clough's CARBOLIC COMPOUND Keeps the Flies off Stock One Quart, at 50c. makes 10 Gallons. Clough, Reliable Druggist. If after using CARBOLIC COMPOUND you are not satisfied come and get your money back.

CLOTHING! CLOTHING! At last our stock of Clothing has arrived. We have everything to suit the most fastidious. We have suits for the small man, the large man, slim built and stout built. They have the style, quality and fit. We have also just received a large shipment of Furnishing Goods, CONSISTING OF Dress Shirts, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Hats Always the best stock on hand. TODD & CO., Tillamook, Oregon.

Portland BUSINESS COLLEGE TENTH AND MORRISON STREETS, PORTLAND, OREGON A. P. ARMSTRONG, LL. B., PRINCIPAL Educates for success in a short time and at small expense, and sends each student to a position as soon as competent. Quality is our motto, and reputation for thorough work brings us over 100 calls per month for office help. Individual instruction insures rapid progress. We teach the loose leaf, the card index, the voucher and other modern methods of bookkeeping. Chartier is our shorthand; easy, rapid, legible. Beautiful catalogue, business forms and penmanship free—write today. References: any merchant, any bank, any newspaper in Portland.

Red Front Shoe Store Has received a fine Assortment of Fall and Winter SHOES, consisting of Men's and Woman's foot wear of the best quality. I have also a FINE STOCK of Boy's and Misses School Shoes, solid sole leather, insole and counters. No paste board counters. My Children's Shoes are the best in the City. Don't run all over town looking for cheap shoes. Go to the Red Shoe Store, where you will find the Shoe that you are looking for. No Charge for Sewing rips on Shoes bought of us. P. F. BROWNE, Agent.