Editorial Snap Shots.

Everybody get into the electric road booster's band wagon.

* * *

Probably it would have been better for Tillamook county, if work on the railroad does not start up soon, if work had never started.

* * *

For rattle brained nonsense, the latest slam at Representative A. G. Beals by the "special interests" sheet, is the rankest lot of nonsensical rot.

* * *

Whenever the electric lines are ready to build into Tillamook, let the people of this county give them the glad hand and make it pleasant and agreeable for them to build.

* * *

In another two months we shall all be looking for the wet season, and unless work on the railroad starts up soon all the good weather will be gone for another year for succesful railroad building.

* * *

Tillamook people still wonder why it is that work on the railroad does not start up. The old gag.—expecting to hear something in a week or ten days.—is about played out and something new will have to be substituted.

* * *

With one steam road and three electric road projects and the Home Telephone Company reaching out, surely it cannot be very long before Tillamook is hooked up with the outside world, with a healthy competition in the passenger, freight and telephone business.

* * *

Instead of Tillamook county paying $6,000 less state tax by Judge Galloway's decision in the Yamhill tax case, this county will have to pay $6,000 more state tax, notwithstanding that the "special interests" sheet of this city is trying to fool the people.

* * *

Tillamook will get a railroad some of these fine days, whether Mr. Harriman builds one there or not, and in spite of him—though he probably will rush in then and build one too. He always has funds enough to build a railroad to spite other railroad builders, if none to build in regions that he can keep coralled against all comers.—Journal.

* * *

The Oregonian compares the Coast Counties to paradise at this season of the year, and it might have added that Tillamook county was the center of paradise. Portland is quite close to this center of paradise as the crow flies, but owing to the difficulties in reaching it very few persons in that city have any conception of what this land of paradise is like at this season of the year.

* * *

Improve Hoquarton slough by all means. But it will be a difficult matter as long as the "special interests" oppose and hoodoo public improvements. They have done so in the past to the detriment of Tillamook City and they will do so again. The "hold up" of the special levy for a few hundred dollars to help improve the slough was but another instance to throttle the growth of Tillamook City.

* * *

An Astoria brewer is manufacturing a popular drink called "near beer," for consumption in dry counties. It is said to look like beer, smell like beer and taste like beer, and if you drink enough of it, you will get full. Most of the country press along the O. R. & N has acknowledged receipt of sample cases and pronounced it good. That settles its status —Oregonian.

It does nothing of the kind to a connoisseur. If the brewing company had put a "stick" in the samples they sent to the pencil pushers it might have tickled their fancy when it reached the right spot.

* * *

The commercial bodies and the business men of Portland have gone on junketing trips to most every county and city of any importance in Oregon. Why they should discriminate against Tillamook it is hard to understand. We would like to remind them that this long neglected, yet wonderfully prosperous, Coast County belongs to Oregon, and should they ever turn their gaze westward and undertake to bump the bump crossing the Coast range or Coast bars, we can assure them that Tillamook would give them a royal reception to this land of paradise, even if they have no prospects of reaching the other paradise.

* * *

Astoria appears to be getting next, but it is too late. Had the people of that city striven for a railroad along the Coast, instead of a railroad to Portland, Astoria would have become a terminus for a large section of country south of it. Realizing that wheat cannot be diverted from Portland to Astoria, which the Astorians predicted would take place as soon as the railroad was complete, it is remarkably strange to see the people of Astoria contributing towards a railroad from that city to Tillamook. That is what should have been done years ago, instead of donating so much money to the Hammond road. In those days Astorians thought they would be able to transplant Portland to the city by the sea, and Tillamook county was a small fish in comparison. But better late than never. An electric line between Astoria and Tillamook would be a nice thing for both counties.

* * *

It did surprise us some years ago to be told by the late Representative T. Tongue that it was people who had property and business interest in Tillamook who opposed the improvement of Tillamook bar, and who sent protests to Washington to that effect. We simply mention this to show that it is the "special interests" that is responsible to some extent for keeping this city and county bottled up, for having a monopoly on certain lines of business they wanted to keep others out, and they did so for a number of years. Things are gradually on the change now, and those who bought up corner lots and other property on Main street to keep people from locating in Tillamook City have had their day, and as a result Main street has a lot of old, fire-trap shacks left as monuments to the dog in the manger policy of the "special interests" The Headlight lives in hope of seeing the people of Tillamook City get together at no distant date for the purpose of building up and improving the city, both as to public improvements and business enterprises as well as for the straightening of Hoquarton slough and the improvement of Tillamook bar.

* * *

It is surprising how readily Tillamook people trade with and take up with strangers in preference to reliable business men. At this season of the year there is always an influx of that class into the county who take away business which belongs legitimately to the home merchants. That is not right, for the reason that the home merchants are heavy taxpayers. Yet there is hardly any business in this city but what loose trade on account of the peddlers and the strangers butting in every summer. It is safe to say as a general thing that those who buy goods of peddlers and strangers get "bit." For instance, we know of instances where some of our citizens have paid from $25, $50 and $75 for spectacles which would have cost them from $5 to $10 had they gone to the local occulist. It is the same to some extent with sewing machine, piano, buggy, wagon and other peddlers, only that it is more often that people are imposed upon by shoddy and cheap jack articles. We want to caution our readers against peddlers and strangers who are here for a few weeks and then pull out. There are plenty of reliable business men, not only in this city, but in all parts of the county, whom we can recommend to trade with in preference to peddlers and strangers.

NETARTS.

Harley Morton, Walter Baker and Arthur Evans came over and furnished the music for the dance at Happy Camp Saturday night.

Chester Stewart and wife were on the beach Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hanville, of Dayton, are camping at the Maxwell place and enjoying themselves on the beach.

Mr. James Young and family, of Hillsboro, are camping at Happy Camp. Mr. Young visits our beach every season and spends from one to two months.

Mr. Jacob Blum, of Spruce, and a brother, whom he had not seen for 31 years, from St. Paul, Minn., are enjoying the beach at Netarts for a couple of weeks.

Ed Fitzpatrick was on the beach Wednesday and Sunday.

Web Dudley, of Yamhill, came in on Friday. They are camping at Union Camp.

Ed. and George Saylor, of Portland, are camping at Happy Camp.

Captain M. Peterson, of Tillamook, visited Netarts Sunday and Monday looking at the bar, with a view to running his gasoline launch around to Netarts Bay. He was very much pleased with the outlook to cross in.

Geo. Higgins, of Cape Meares Lighthouse, was a visitor at Geo. Phelp's Sunday.

E. T. Haltom, the Tillamook merchant, spent Sunday at Netarts.

Miss Ethel Willig, of Portland, and a daughter of Mrs. M. J. Cone, of this place, arrived at Netarts Sunday to be with her mother during the serious illness of Mr Cone, who is very low.

A. M. Hare, of Tillamook, visited Netarts last Sunday.

Earl Ford and James Young went to Tillamook Tuesday.

Saw Mill Men —Notice.

I have a good location for a local sawmill. Have 2,000.000 feet of first class yellow fir timber. Will give free rent for Mill site and plenty of time to saw off the timber.

For particulars call or address J. J Howser, Blaine, Tillamook, Co. Oregon.

Obituary.

The death angel visited the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Blalock's July 15th, and called home their little baby, Leland R. Blalock. He was born June 13, 1908, and died July 15, 1908, one month and two days old. Like a rose bud he was plucked from the home here and will blossom in Heaven. So fond mother weep not for him, but sing with the words of D. E. Dortch:

"Some day I'll go to see my darling,
Who is safe in that fair land;
And I know that He will bid me welcome
When I strike the golden strand.
Some day, yes, in that lovely Eden,
I shall feel the thrill of joy,
When around the throne in happy union
I shall meet my little boy."

Logan Berries for Sale.

Persons wanting logan berries should phone or write Claude Ackley.

A Socialist's Greeting.

TO EDITOR OF TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.

To comrade W. C. Wolfe, gretting. In times past when chattle slaves displeased their masters, they were beaten, and, perhaps, killed. To day when the industrial slave displeases his masters, the policeman's club, jail, fine, injunction, kidnaping and so on is the penalty. November next the slaves will move for freedom by chosing, with their votes, Eugene V. Debs, to move to the White house at Washington. S. SCOVELL.

Nehalem, July 10th, 1908.

The Remedy that Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa." It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned cough and cold remedy and throat and lung healer is sold at Chas. ". Clough's drug store 50c, and $1.00. Trial bottle free.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO. Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior
U. S. Land Office at Portland, Or.,
July 15th, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that SAMUEL H. ROTHERMEL, of Portland, Oregon, who, on the 15th day of July, 1908, made timber application No. 084, for E ½ of SW ¼ and S ½ SE ¼ of Section 17, township 1 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim on the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of U.S. Land Office, Portland, Oregon, on the 28th day of September, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses:

James W. Carey, of Seattle, Wash.; James Wood, of Portland, Oregon; Malcolm S. McGillivray, of Portland, Oregon; E. M. Snyder, of Portland, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
United States Land Office, Portland, Ore.,
July 15th, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that JAMES W. CAREY, of Seattle, Wash., who, on July 15th, 1908, made timber application, No. 085, for S ½ of E ¼ and N ½ SE ¼, Section 22, Township 1 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of the U.S. Land Office, Portland, Oregon, on the 28th day of September, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses:

Samuel H. Rothermel, of Portland, Oregon; Malcolm S. McGillivray, of Portland, Oregon; E. M. Snyder, of Portland, Oregon; James Wood, of Portland, Oregon.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.
Department of the Interior.
U. S. Land Office at Portland, Or.,
July 15th, 1908.

Notice is hereby given that JAMES WOOD, of Portland, Oregon, who, on 15th day of July, 1908, made timber application, No. 086, for the NW ¼ of Section 22, Township 1 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, has filed notice of intention to make final proof to establish claim to the land above described, before the Register and Receiver of U. S. Land Office, at Portland, Oregon, on the 28th day of September, 1908. Claimant names as witnesses:

Samuel H. Rothermel, of Portland, Oregon; Malcolm S. McGillivray, of Portland Oregon; E. M. Snyder, of Portland, Oregon; James W. Carey, of Seattle, Wash.

ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.

EVERYTHING FOR PHYSICIANS' PRESCRIPTIONS.

We specialize on prescritption compounding and therefore carry a stock which represents everything that physicians hereabout are likely to prescribe. All new worthy pharmaceuticals are here as soon as out and our line of prescription drugs is complete at all times. Only goods of highest purity and quality are ever used.

Physicians who are acquainted with our stock and methods invariably feel sure of best results from the medicines they have prescribed when they see our label on the bottle.

Expert services day or night. Prices as low as anywhere. May we fill your prescriptions?

CHAS. I. CLOUGH,
Reliable Druggist,
Tillamook, Ore.

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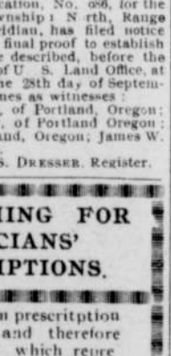

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HARRIS'S NEW FEED AND LIVERY BARN,
If not, give him a call.
Everything first-class. Second block South of P.O.
W. G. HARRIS, Prop.

EBONY WOOD.

All of the Several Varieties Are Heavier Than Water.

Ebony was known and highly esteemed by the ancients as an article of luxury and was used by them for a variety of purposes.

In India it is said that it was employed by kings for scepters and also for images. On account of its supposed antagonism to poisons it was used largely for drinking cups.

The name ebony is given to the wood of several varieties of trees. All kinds of ebony are distinguished for their great density and dark color. The wood in all varieties is heavier than water. The heaviest varieties are the darkest. The other grades require a considerable amount of staining to make them black.

Ebony is of a uniform color throughout and will not show any deterioration even from long continued use.

There are three varieties of ebony well known in commerce. The ebony from the Gaboon coast of Africa is the darkest. The Madagascar ebony is the densest. The Macassar ebony furnishes the largest pieces. It is sold by weight.

Imitations of ebony can always be distinguished by their lighter weight, and the cheaper imitations can be detected by merely scratching the surface.

SPECTRAL WARNINGS.

The Bloody Mark That Appeared on Cardan's Finger.

Who shall say that spectral warnings are entirely chimerical? History has many instances to the contrary. Thus the once well known tragedian John Palmer died on the stage at Liverpool. At the same hour and minute a shopman in London, sleeping under a counter, saw distinctly his shade glide through the shop, open the door and pop into the street. This an hour or two later he mentioned very coolly, as if Mr. Palmer himself had been there.

Cardan, the noted Italian philosopher, saw on the ring finger of his right hand the mark of a bloody sword and heard at the same time a voice which bade him go to Milan. The redness progressively increased until midnight. The mark then faded gradually and disappeared. At that midnight hour his son was beheaded at Milan.

The father of Dr. Blombey was captain in an army serving in America. We are told by Dr. Rudge that six officers 300 miles from his position were visited after dinner by this modern Banquo, who sat down in a vacant chair. One said to him, "Blombey, are you mad?" He rose in silence and slowly glided out at the door. He was slain on that day and hour.—St. James' Gazette.

The Wooing of the Woodcock.

The wooing of the woodcock is one of those sights to witness which a lover of nature in all its moods will make a journey of miles. The scene is enacted at twilight, and the setting is of willow or alder bushes whose branches are just beginning to show the tender green of early spring. Suddenly from the damp ground a bird form shoots upward like some swamp spirit until it is outlined against the gray of the evening sky. Then it circles above the branches, and the song of the wooing begins. Hidden in the darkness of the thick lower growth is the object to which this love song is directed. The bird above circles perhaps a score of times, then drops back to the damp thicket, making a sound which can be likened only to the dropping of water into a woodland pool. Again the bird soars and circles, singing still the love song. This is repeated time after time until the last gleam of light has faded and night's darkness comes down.

The Life Saving Service.

The first stations of a life saving service in this country were established by the Massachusetts Humane society at Lovell Island and Cohasset. All efforts for saving life and property in cases of shipwreck were made by this society till 1837, when the president of the United States was authorized to employ ships to cruise along the shores and render assistance to distressed navigators. In 1848 congress passed a law creating a few life saving stations between Sandy Hook and Little Egg harbor, New Jersey. From this has grown the splendid system which now takes in all the coasts of the country. —New York American.

A Watch Tip.

"So you lost your watch in the crowd, eh?" Lecoq, the detective, sneered. "Well, I'm ashamed of you.

"You ought to know after your long friendship with me that there's only one safe way for a man to carry a costly watch—in the right hand vest pocket, with the chain running into the right and left pockets.

"The thief always snatches at the left pocket, and of course by my system he gets only a key or a cheap compass."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Quite Unexpected.

The Mistress—What, Suzanne, going to leave me? Going to get married? This is most unexpected. The French Maid—Oui, madame, but eet ees not my fault. Eet was only last night zat your son proposed to me.—Harper's Bazar.

Why They Doubted Him.

Hewitt—Figures won't lie. Jewett—That's what I tell the people I meet in business, but they won't believe me. Hewitt—What is your business? Jewett—I'm collector for a gas company.—Town and Country.

A landlord can always raise the rent. That is more than many of his tenants can do.

A CLERK'S BLUNDER.

Its Effect Upon the Fortunes of Our Revolutionary War.

The element of chance as exemplified in the blunder of a copyist had an important bearing on the result of our war for independence. As is well known, the crisis of the military between Great Britain and the revolting colonies was reached when General Burgoyne's campaign was planned in London. The object was to strike a tremendous blow at the center of the Revolution. The British forces were to take possession of the Mohawk and Hudson valleys by a concentric march from Lake Champlain, Oswego and New York on converging lines toward Albany. The ascent of the Hudson by Sir William Howe's army was essential to the success of a scheme by which New England was to be cut off as by a wedge from the southern colonies.

Orders were sent out from London for the advance of Burgoyne's and St. Leger's forces from Canada. At first Sir William Howe was merely informed of the plan and was armed with discretionary powers, but finally a dispatch was drafted positively ordering him to co-operate in the movement from New York.

A British clerk made a hasty and very careless copy of the dispatch, which the minister, Lord George Germaine, found great difficulty in reading. He angrily reprimanded the culprit and ordered a fresh copy to be made without flaw or erasure. Being pressed for time and anxious for a holiday, Lord George posted off to the country without waiting for the fresh copy.

The military order was laboriously copied in the clerk's best hand, but when it was finished the minister was not there to sign it. It was pigeonholed and overlooked when he returned and was not sent to America until long afterward. Howe, being left with full discretion, allowed himself to be drawn into military operations against Washington's army near Philadelphia. Burgoyne's army was entrapped, cut off from retreat and forced to surrender at Saratoga.

Thus the fortunes of the Revolutionary war turned upon the carelessness of a British clerk.—Chicago Record-Herald.

SOAP BUBBLES.

How Some Pretty and Marvelous Effects May Be Produced.

There are degrees of skill in all pastimes, but one would hardly think that there were specialists in the art of blowing soap bubbles. An article in the Windsor Magazine by Meredith Nugent, however, shows that some very pretty and marvelous effects may be obtained by the exercise of care and patience with soap and water.

The first step is to make a solution by rubbing pure white castile soap into a bowl partly filled with water until a lather has been formed. Then remove every particle of lather, dip a clay pipe into the cleared solution and start to blow a bubble.

If you can blow one six inches in diameter so that it will hang suspended from the pipe and will allow your forefinger covered with the solution to be pushed through into the bubble without breaking, then the mixture is ready for use.

Six bubbles may be blown, one inside the other. This is performed by dipping the end of a straw in the soapy water and after resting the wet end upon an inverted plate or sheet of glass, which should have been previously wet with the solution, blow a bubble six inches in diameter.

Then dip the straw into the solution again, carefully thrust it through into the center of this first bubble and blow another. Continue in this manner until all the bubbles are in position. Great care must be taken that the straw is thoroughly wet with solution for fully half its length before each bubble is blown. With practice ten or twelve bubbles may be placed inside of one another.

No Tears Nor Hills.

In the days when Rowley Hill was bishop of the Isle of Man one of his clergymen bearing the name of Tears came to say adieu to his bishop on getting preferment. The parson said: "Goodby, my lord. I hope we may meet again, but if not here in some better place."

The bishop replied, "I fear the latter is unlikely, as there are no Tears in heaven."

"No doubt," wittily answered the parson, "you are right that our chance of meeting is small, as one reads of the plains of paradise, but never of any Hills there."—London Queen.

Australian Bushmen.

Although the bushmen of Australia are the very lowest in the scale of ignorance, they possess a rare instinct that equals that of many animals and is in its way as wonderful as man's reason. It is almost impossible for them to be lost. Even if they be led away from their home blindfolded for miles, when released they will unerringly turn in the right direction and make their way to their nest homes, and, though these are all very similar, they never make a mistake.

Fool and Sage.

The fool and his money are parted, not long did they stay in cahoots, but the fool is the cheeriest hearted and gladdest of human galoots. His neighbor is better and wiser, six figures might tell what he's worth, but, oh, how folks wish the old miser would fall off the edge of the earth!—Emporia Gazette.

Nothing preaches better than the ant, and she says nothing.—Franklin.

MAKING A WILL.

If You Draw Up Your Own, Make It in the Most Simple Terms.

"If the people," said a lawyer, "for whatever reason prefer to [illegible] wills without resorting to legal [illegible] would keep just one thing in [illegible] lot of trouble would be saved. [illegible] nothing save insistence on simplicity. Simplicity is the main thing to make a will effective, and apparently it is the one thing that the will maker can't get about. High sounding words and half remembered law phrases come into their minds, and into the document these verbal extravagances go. The idea appears to be a popular impression that, for example, to say 'I give and bequeath' is a stronger way of writing 'I give.' Again, take the matter of directions. Here a desire to be explicit frequently results in contradiction, and the longer a sentence is in a will the more likelihood there is of its being open to misinterpretation.

"No will should be drawn without at least a couple of drafts having been made of it, each one being gone over carefully with the idea of simplifying and clarifying it. Give the time to that the importance of the action demands. Know what you want to do and study out the best way of expressing yourself. Don't put off making a will. I'm superstitious enough to consider that tempting fate, and when a will is drawn remember that it has no legal binding unless the nature is witnessed by two persons who must themselves witness the instrument in the presence of the testator and each other."—New York Press.

A BROKEN CUP.

The Way a Queen Saved an Old Servant From Dismissal.

A charming story is told of the former queen regent of Holland, the mother of Queen Wilhelmina. The old queen had bought a fine service of Sevres porcelain for the use of the royal family, and he gave orders that any servant who should break any piece of it should be punished by being instantly dismissed. One day a man who had been many years in the royal household confessed to the young queen that he had broken one of these Sevres cups. Queen Emma spoke comfortingly to him and suggested that he should mend the cup. That, said the man, would be useless, for the queen would surely notice the cracks. Nevertheless the queen told him to mend the cup as neatly as possible and to be sure to give it to her that afternoon at tea time, when the king would be present. Tea time came, and the queen after drinking from the mended cup suddenly rose and let it fall to the floor. It was smashed to atoms.

"Think of me as one of the most awkward of your majesty's servants," she said humbly. "I have broken one of your precious Sevres cups. You must dismiss me at once. I don't deserve to be retained in your service." The contrary old king was highly amused at her demure manner and considered the matter a good joke. He never knew the true story of the broken cup.

Chess and War.

The origin of chess is shrouded in mystery. There is little doubt, however, that its birthplace was in India and that it is an offspring of a game called chaturanga, which is mentioned in oriental literature as in use about 200 years before the Christian era. From India chess spread into Persia and thence into Arabia, and ultimately the Arabs took it into Spain and the rest of western Europe. The game was in all probability invented for the purpose of illustrating the art of war. The Arab legend upon this point is that it was devised for the instruction of a young despot by his father, a learned Brahman, to teach him that a king notwithstanding his power was dependent for safety upon his subjects. The Greek historians credit the invention of the game to Palamedes, who, they claim, devised it to beguile the tedium of the siege of Troy during the Trojan war.

The Slippery Pronoun.

Many are the circumlocutions that have been devised by civilized tongues in order to avoid the bluntness of the second address. In fact, it may be said that at the moment when a nation systematizes its language it begins to be in trouble with its pronouns.

"Thou" has of course become obsolete except in prayer, although it flourishes colloquially in the north of England. The second person plural is substituted. In parts of the south "you all" is heard, a further step forward refined elusiveness.

In France and Germany "thou" has been retained in familiar or semi-contemptuous speech. In Spain and Italy, on the other hand, the third person is substituted habitually in place of the second.—Harper's Weekly.

Touched.

Mrs. Homespun—The comic papers say you fellows never work. Waffles—Y-yes'm; de comic papers say dat mother-in-laws is a nuisance when everybody knows dat dey am de most sweetest an' angelic ye ever an'— Mrs. Homespun—You poor man! Come right in this minute. I will broil a chicken for you.—Judge.

Sorry.

Mamma—Here comes your little See how cross you've made him. Go and tell him you're sorry. Tommy—Say, pop, I'm sorry you're so awful cross.—Philadelphia Press.

An Unfortunate Misunderstanding.

"I had to leave my last situation because the missus said they were going to lead the sinful life, and I wouldn't want any servants about the place."—Punch.