

TODD & CO., Clothiers and Furnishers.

The Store That Makes Good.

New Year.

We are now entering upon a New Year.

Let us make this the most prosperous year Tillamook County has ever enjoyed.

We should all encourage, aid and assist all industries and enterprises, and not play freeze out with what we have.

We are going to do our part by boosting.

We will also try to do even better than we have heretofore in keeping up with our stock of goods in every line and furnish the best goods possible for as little money.



Now is the time to invest in Tillamook property.
Values will double in a few years.

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CATTERLIN & SHARP,

Real Estate Agents.

Main Street, Tillamook City, op. Larsen House.

Centrally Located.

First Class Rooms.

HOTEL RAMSEY, Tillamook, Oregon.

The Only First Class Hotel in Tillamook, Ore.

A Modern Hotel. Traveling Men's Home. Tourists' Headquarters.

J. F. RAMSEY, Pro.

HARNESS, COLLARS, etc.

You Use Them.
We Sell Them.

W. A. WILLIAMS & CO.,

Next Door to Tillamook County Bank.

\$7.50.....FOR.....\$1000.

Come in and See Me About Insurance.

Can you afford to be without
FIRE INSURANCE
and the Heavy Loss to you.

Let Me Write you a Policy, **ROLLIE WATSON.**
SAFETY, RELIABILITY and QUICK
ADJUSTMENT.

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Tillamook Iron Works

General Machinists & Blacksmiths.

Boiler Work, Logger's Work and Heavy Forging.

Fine Machine Work a Specialty.

TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

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HUNTERS' & TRAPPERS' GUIDE.
400 pages, leather bound. Best thing out
about Trapping, Hunting, Dogging, Traps,
& useful things. It's a regular business
and a profitable one. Over 100,000 copies
have been sold. Write for it and get
your copy now.

PAYING BY CHECK.

References Required to Open a Bank Account in England.

"I like the American custom of carrying money loose in the pocket," said D. H. Lieban, a retired banker of London. "In England gentlemen and business men carry very little money with them. Nearly everything is paid for by check, except, of course, money enough to pay the small incidental expenses of a day."

"If a man goes into a store to buy a hat, he does not pay money for it, but gives a check. If he is dining at a public place, he very likely pays for his meal with a check. The system of credit in England is different from that in this country, and the mere fact that a man has an account in a bank serves to give him standing."

"One cannot open an account with a bank in England merely by carrying money to the bank and depositing it. He must have two first class references before a bank will accept his account, and when reference is given it means that the person giving it would indorse or stand for the person to whom it is given."

"A reference in England means more than a mere phrase. Checks on banks in England cannot be obtained for the mere asking, and a man must have an account in order to get checks from any bank. They cannot be picked up on bank counters or in public places."

"Private accounts in English banks are not accepted unless they are paid for, the general charge being \$50 a year. There are one or two banks in England which discriminate so carefully in the accounts they accept that when a person is fortunate enough to be permitted to open an account with them he can get credit in any city in England or the continent of Europe."—Washington Post.

Disease Has Freaks.

No medical man needs to be told that even disease has its freaks and that recovery has occasionally been brought about by means inexplicably trivial. One of the most remarkable of these unaccountable eccentricities of disease took place at Halver, in Westphalia. The case was that of a boy who, as the result of a very heavy fall backward on his head while skating, had for a year and a half been deaf and dumb. One morning his brother went to awake him and, finding him sleeping heavily, tapped him lightly on the forehead. To his amazement the deaf and dumb boy awoke with a loud cry. Both speech and hearing had been restored.—Kansas City Journal.

Between Fifty and Sixty.

The sixth decade of life has been most prolific in human achievement and may well be designated as the age of the master work. In action alone its accomplishments have revolutionized history, and it would be most difficult to conceive what would be the present status of the world's affairs had these ten years of individual life never existed.—W. A. N. Dorland in Century.

Brought the Tears.

"Have you seen De Murky's latest battle piece? It's the most pathetic thing he has ever done."

"No, but I've seen Von Dawber's 'Horseshoe Grinder.' Nobody can look at it without crying."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Arranging Matters.

"Here is a map of the route we shall take."

"Did you make two of them?"

"No. What for?"

"So papa will be able to overtake us and forgive us."—Houston Post.

Worse Than Too Bad.

The suburbanite stood on the back platform of the car smoking his morning cigar. He struck up a conversation with the conductor when that brass buttoned gent was not busy.

"Whatever became of that basket of eggs that was left on your car?" he inquired.

"I took them home," gloomily replied the conductor.

At the astonished look from the passenger the conductor explained:

"You see, any article left in my car is mine if no one puts in a claim for it within six weeks. The six weeks were up yesterday, and the company told me to take the eggs away."

"Too bad," said the passenger.

"Rotten," said the conductor.—Kansas City Newsbook.

Shakespeare's Descendants.

Besides his first child, Susanna, Shakespeare's only other children were a boy and a girl, twins, born in 1585. Susanna married a Dr. Hall, a Stratford physician, in 1607, was left a widow in 1635 and died in 1640. She had only one child, a daughter, who, though twice married, left no children. Of the twins, the boy, named Hamnet, died at the age of eleven, and the girl, Judith, married Thomas Quincey and had three sons, who all died childless.—New York American.

Men's Dress.

Men are dressed as they are chiefly because fewer of them look ridiculous so clothed than they would in any other costume. Modern dress is merciful to men. It gives no undue advantage to the well built and handsome. Indeed, it detracts from their appearance and modifies the figures of those not blessed with a fine physique.—Court Journal.

Out of His Mouth.

His youngest grandchild had managed to get possession of a primer and was trying to eat it.

"Pardon me for taking the words out of your mouth, little one," said the professor, hastily interposing.—Chicago Tribune.

THE BUGLE CALL.

VOL. II.

C.L.S. E.L.S.
Editors: Mabel Edmunds,
Violet Noyes, Eva Wheeler.
Assistants: Mabel Goynes, Lynn Eberman,
Daisy Goodspeed, Mary Goldsworthy,
Clarence Stanley, Else Lamb,
Lillian Anderson.

The High School students have been enjoying the snow and the coasting at Perkins' Hill and Lovers' Lane, while it afforded great pleasure for a few days most are now wishing the snow would melt.

We think Miss Shirk must have got a nice new present for Christmas. At least, she is always telling about her great deal (Dheii).

The Class of '11.

The Sophomore class is the ruling class this year. Without them the High School would certainly be a failure. There are sixteen in the class, of which thirteen are girls and three boys. They are the best second year Algebra and English class that any school ever had. For absolute proof of this statement ask any of our teachers. We, the Sophomores, are the acknowledged leaders of our school, and we have a great deal of good influence over the "Freshies." Just ask them if we don't. Whenever we give a party they always give one immediately afterward.

The Sophomore colors are lavender and white. We have kept them from the eighth grade up. Next year we all hope to be juniors, and everything so far gives promise that our hopes will be realized. The Sophomore class believes in respecting itself at the same time, it is very modest. The tenth graders like Miss Shirk better all the time. They keep company with her every evening after school.

Senior Fritz, the great tragic actor, who has been in feeble health for the last few months, has been informed by the great specialist, Doc Allen, that it will be necessary, before she can recover her strength and vigor, to have her leg amputated. As the operation is a very delicate one, and as it will attract a great deal of interest throughout the medical world, the operation, if successful, will make Doc Allen famous.

Mr. Frank Schrader has come back to school recycled not to miss any more than is absolutely necessary.

The "Perkins' Hill" Coasting Party.

On last Thursday evening Ralph Himes invited 23 of his young friends to take a trip with him to Perkins Hill for the purpose of coasting.

They left town at 7:30, in a hay rack, pulled by four horses. A jollier crowd, than that one was, is seldom found.

Clyde Kinnaman, the notorious humorist, occupied the driver's seat and kept the rest laughing.

The hill was reached in safety, and soon the big sleds were breaking in the path. The coasting was good, all forgot that it was cold when they climbed back up the hill.

The return journey was commenced at about 11 o'clock. Everybody enjoyed their eying.

We were all glad to see Carrie Olson back to school again on Monday morning. She was absent last week on account of sickness.

The other day in history class, 10th grade Tommy told about the time when Elizabeth got through raining (reigning).

Poor Baby! He used to like to wash the girl's faces with snow, but one day about five of the girls made a raid on him, and—well, anyway, since then Baby doesn't bother about washing the girl's faces.

FARMERS READ THE WEEKLY OREGONIAN OF PORTLAND

For the general news of the World also for information about how to obtain the best results in cultivating the soil, Stock Raising, Fruit Growing etc.

You can secure this excellent paper by
Suscribing for the Headlight.
Both Papers for \$2.25.



Albert and Miss Marvel are fond of making snow men on the house tops. All who want to see a specimen of their work, just walk down by Drew's before the snow melts.

Mabel Edmunds is on the sick list.

Everyone who wishes to see a picture of the Junior Janitor, just look in 10th grade Tommy's locker.

Eva Wolfe has been absent from school for the last two weeks.

A Panther Story.

In the wilds of Tillamook county there lived a farmer with his wife and two daughters, Grace and Winnie.

As farming in that wild country was not very profitable, Mr. Gray spent most of his time working in a sawmill several miles from his home.

During Mr. Gray's absence the work of hunting the cows fell to the girls, and it was while hunting the cows one day that the girls had the experience which I will relate.

It was near sun-down when the girls called the dogs and started after the cows. "Hurry, girls, for it will soon be dark," called the mother from the door steps.

"Don't worry, mother," answered one of the girls, "we aren't afraid of the dark." But the mother did, worry for she was a frail little woman and had never got used to the wild country around her new home.

By the time the girls found the cows it was nearly dark, and they had a deep canyon to cross. When they reached the bottom of the canyon, which was quite dark, they heard something crackling the brush beside the trail. The dogs barked wildly and plunged into the brush. The girls thinking it was only a coon or wild cat, which were very thick around there, following the cows as they came out of the canyon Winnie said, "They have it treed, hear them barking down there." And she pointed down the canyon where the barking of the dogs plainly showed she was right.

"Let's go up and see what it is," said Grace. "All right," responded Winnie and leaving the trail they started off through the brush. They soon came up to the tree where the dogs were dancing around and barking excitedly. At first they could not see anything but two balls of fire staring at them from the darkness, but circling the tree so as to bring the top of the tree between them and the sky they saw the outline of a huge body crouched on a limb and a long tail swinging from side to side.

The girls stood for a moment horror struck, and then Grace said, hardly above a whisper "A panther," and if they were both thinking with the same mind, they turned and ran.

When they reached home they found their father there. When he heard the story he took his gun and started off.

The girls watched impatiently for his return. At last he came carrying the panther, it measured 6 feet 10 inches from tip to tip and was the largest one that had ever been seen in that part of the country.

The girls had the skin tanned and made into a rug.

Mrs. Gray was very proud of the rug, but she worries as much as ever about the girls.

Tillamook.

Once, a long time ago, there lived a large family of giants on the mountains to the east of the present city of Tillamook. Of course all of the prairies and the land on which Tillamook now stands was a part of the ocean.

The giants were ruled by a very kind king who loved his people very much and did his best to make life easy for them.

The chief food of these giants was the clams which lived in the soft mud at the bottom of the ocean. They were very hard to get because the water was very deep and the tides did not go out very far. They had lived this way for many years and thought not very much of the

future. One day their king called their all together and proposed a plan which had been in his mind for some time. They were all much pleased except one large giant who had been defeated trying to become their king. His name was Joel and was very jealous.

The plan which the king proposed was to build a large wall some six or seven miles out into the ocean and to extend thirty or forty miles up and down the coast, thus shutting in the clam flats. The water was to be drained out, all except a few feet, so that the clams would not die.

There was to be a large flood gate at northern end where the water could be let in and out at will. They began a once on the wall.

Joel was secretly planning to destroy the wall that his brother giants had worked so hard to build. One dark night he went forth to destroy the wall. He had gone by a round about way so as not to be seen. He was near the northern end when he was met by the king himself. The king had seen him go and suspected him, and had gone at once to the wall where he met Joel. Joel was asked why he was there but he would not answer. The next day Joel was arrested and had a trial in which he confessed all. In a few days he was given a cup of mixture to drink. After drinking the mixture he was turned loose. He wandered out to what is now known as Cape Mears, where he entered one of the caves and fell asleep. He slept for six hundred years. When he awoke his first thought was of his old companions. He looked a long time for them but they were all gone. Then he turned and looked for the wall which had been completed while he was asleep. He saw it and becoming angry started at once to destroy it, but it had grown solid after so many years since it was constructed. Joel finally succeeded in breaking the wall in several places. These places are marked by several bays such as Tillamook, Netarts, and Sand-lake. Those who have been to the sand spit will remember seeing how it slopes to the north and how narrow the channel is. There are some rocks on the inside of the bay and just where the channel separates. These rocks are known as the "Old sow and pigs." When Joel found that he was doing no harm to any one he stopped his destruction and went wondering about the country in search of his people but they had all died long before. In despair he returned to the northern end of the wall where the flood gate had been, and jumping into the water just inside of the bay where he was turned into the large rock which I have already described.

CLENT KING.

A Religious Author's Statement.

For several years I was afflicted with kidney trouble and last winter I was suddenly stricken with a severe pain in my kidneys and was confined to bed eight days unable to get up without assistance. My urine contained a thick white sediment and I passed same day and night. I commenced taking Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the pain gradually abated and finally ceased and my urine became normal. I cheerfully recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy.

If you will take Foley's Orino Laxative until the bowels become regular you will not have to take purgatives constantly, as Foley's Orino Laxative positively cures chronic constipation and sluggish liver. Pleasant to take.
J. S. LAMAR, Tillamook.
HAWK & MILLER, Bay City.

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We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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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 Family Pills for constipation.

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