

Editorial Snap Shots.

We propose, when their wives return to their homes, that the grass widowers make up a party and take in the Seattle fair.

The grass widowers' brigade appear to be on the increase. Next, please, say, boys, get together and have a rip, roaring time.

The moral atmosphere of Tillamook City must have reached a pretty low ebb when persons enter a church and maliciously and wilfully destroy property and steal the pennies belonging to Sabbath school children.

The Herald man can't run the co-operative creamery associations nor the members of the county court. Having failed in this, he is running one real estate man up to heaven and running another real estate man down to hades.

The new road roller is a good thing for the county and there is enough work for the next few years for it in the south half of the county and another roller, several tons heavier, should be purchased to be used in the north half of the county, for the county cannot have too many of these useful and necessary machines in the construction of roads. Good roads, rock crushers and road rollers are now inseparable.

The Herald undertook last week to pull down Fred Beals because he discontinued his advertisement in that newspaper. The real estate agent has rustled for Tillamook county a good many years and will be doing the same thing long after the editor of that newspaper is gone and forgotten, for Fred is a stayer, as every person who has dabbled in real estate and others are perfectly well aware of. He must be the survival of the fittest in real estate agents.

We hope that Tillamook City will get the concrete craze, for concrete buildings and concrete sidewalks will give the city a clean, modern appearance. The city council should prohibit the erection of any more frame buildings in the business part of the city and prohibit as well plank sidewalks being put in any where, and specify concrete as the material to be used. Let everybody have some civic pride and endeavor to make Tillamook City a bright, clean, progressive business center, relegating the old shacks and fire traps to oblivion. Let the slogan be, Everybody for an up-to-date city.

It is reported that the Geo. R. Vosberg is to be put on the run between Tillamook and Portland, and will carry passengers. This is a good move and far better for the county, for the shippers and merchants have a lively recollection that the Geo. R. Vosberg was tied up at one time and was paid \$250 a month to cut off competition, so it was reported at the time. Now, with two boats running, it is going to compete for the business. What strange things have and do take place in the transportation business, and we are wondering whether the Vosberg is to be put on with the object of running the Elmore or Argo off the run, or is put on for genuine, healthy competition and business.

Unfortunately for Tillamook City and County, and for their development and business prosperity, a spirit of pull down and do up appears to have been one of the principal causes of friction for many years in this city, or, in other words, it is a policy with some people to rule or ruin. It still exists, however, and every once in a while the live, progressive people of the county, those who are trying to build up and improve business and local conditions come in for considerable of the wrath and under the ban of those who endeavor to pull down and do up. It is an unsatisfactory state of affairs and discouraging to see the bright future of the city and county thwarted in that shameful manner. The knockers have for a long time been knocking the co-operative associations for no other reason than the dairymen are handling their own business in their own way and will not allow the knockers to handle their cheese or the money therefrom. The same kind of pull down spirit is manifest towards other persons, and instead of a united effort to build up and improve conditions, the repeated nagging and knocking of the Herald and those who hold strings on that newspaper make it impossible for the business men and others to come together on common grounds to promote a lively interest in the future development of the city and county. Another instance of this was seen in the spleen shown Fred R. Beals in last week's Herald, which is another instance of the pull down and domineering spirit displayed by that newspaper towards some of our citizens who are independent and progressive enough not to be subservient to those who control that newspaper. Whatever may be the fault with one real estate agent applies to all of them, they try to make as much out of their deals as possible. But since Mr. Beals is now the target of attack by the knockers and it brings him into prominence, probably it will not be out of place to mention some of his business traits, which prove him to be a progressive citizen, and not in any way deserving the unfriendly criticism appearing in the Herald, as we have watched him for over ten years. For instance, no matter whether one is his friend or otherwise, Mr. Beals must be given credit for the enormous number

GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient. ROYAL Baking Powder Absolutely Pure. It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money. Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

of real estate transfers which he has been instrumental in carrying through, and at good prices to the farmers and others who have sold their property. One instance will suffice to prove that he was a real booster in the price of land when we recall to one's mind the big upward jump that dairy land took when he cut up and sold the Svenson ranch some years ago at an average of \$200 an acre, and in consequence most every dairyman in Tillamook County who wanted to dispose of his farm added several thousand dollars to its value and readily obtained it. Most people were surprised at the upward jump in land values at the time and some even predicted that land in this county would never sell for that price again. Besides being a real estate rustler Mr. Beals has shown an enterprising spirit in dairying, having cleared up four ranches, making each of them a heavy producer and a valuable asset to the county, and as for road improvements he has probably subscribed more money out of his own pocket for roads than anyone in the county, and as an illustration of this take Second Avenue East and Third street in this city. They were graded and graveled their entire length largely at the expense of Mr. Beals. It was solely through Mr. Beals' energy and ability that the blocks now occupied by Halton, McNair, the Mason building, etc., were transformed from an unsightly livery-stable site and cow pasture to the present thriving business district. Mr. Beals has built six business buildings in this city and has the distinction of having promoted the construction of the concrete building, being the first modern fire-proof building to be erected within the boundaries of Tillamook County. Mr. Beals has been an important factor in opening up the Nehalem country, having cleared up a large ranch there, equipping it with fine buildings, an excellent cheese factory of 1000 pounds capacity and sixty cows, and has donated to the public highways of that section of the country large sums of money. It must be admitted that Mr. Beals is an exceptionally energetic and ingenious real estate agent, and that he has labored energetically in the interest of Tillamook city and county, always willing to take his coat off and pitch in to develop and improve and open up the county. In brief, and in a general way, this is our observation of Mr. Beals as we view the public men of this county, and it would be a good thing for Tillamook county if it had more men of his push and energy and less of the chronic knockers. The Headlight is cognizant of the rivalry between real estate agents, and quite often their methods does not conserve to the best interest of the county, but on the whole live real estate agents like Mr. Beals keep property from becoming dead and dormant and of little value. The only thing that the editor of the Herald has done since he came into the county is to beef and bellyache and knock those who are trying to build up and improve the county. This article is simply a contrast between two of our public men.

Call for Warrants. All General Fund Warrants, endorsed prior to July 1, 1907, will be paid on presentation. Interest ceases this 31st day of March, 1909. P. V. TODD, County Treasurer.

For Sale, Young Coach Horses. For sale, 2 year old filly, broke, and a yearling, German Coach. Two fine animals from the same mare and will make a splendid matched team. Enquire at the Headlight office.

Wood Wanted. Bids wanted for 30 cords 4ft. Hemlock wood, to be delivered by October 1st, to be out of sound timber delivered to Clover Leaf Creamery Co.'s factory. Bids to be submitted to Carl Haberlach, secretary, by July 1, 1909.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale. In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County. Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, a corporation, Plaintiffs, vs. E. E. Tyler, doing business under the firm name of E. E. Tyler & Company, Defendants. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That whereas an execution has been issued out of the above entitled court, in the above entitled cause, date May 17th, 1909, commanding me as Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon, to sell and convey to the highest bidder, in person and real, belonging to the said defendant which has heretofore been attached in said cause, the sum of \$3,204.87, with interest thereon, from September 20th, 1908, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum and for the further sum of \$1,500.00, with interest thereon, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from September 29th, 1908, and \$75.00 as attorney's fees and disbursements, and commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit: Lot four (4), in Block eight (8), of Miller's addition to Tillamook City, Oregon, and 55 feet off the North End of Lot One (1), in Block five (5), in Tyler's addition to Tillamook City, Oregon, and also the building erected on the last named tract, to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendants or either of them had in or to the above described real property, on September 30th, 1907, or since had in or to the above described real property to satisfy said execution, judgment, order and decree, interest and costs, and all accruing costs. Now therefore by virtue of said execution, judgment, order and decree and in compliance with the command of said writ I will on Friday, the 25th day of June, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the Court House, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendants or either of them had in or to the above described real property to satisfy said execution, judgment, order and decree, interest and costs, and all accruing costs. H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Notice of Sheriff's Sale. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That in pursuance of a decree of foreclosure and order of sale duly rendered and entered in its Journal by the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, at a regular term of said Court, on the 19th day of April, 1909, in a certain suit, wherein Plaintiff is E. E. Tyler, a plaintiff, and Defendant is Delta L. Tyler, his wife, and Mitchell, Lewis & Staver Company, a corporation, are defendants in a mortgage foreclosure suit, and in pursuance and by virtue of an execution and order of sale duly issued and under the seal of said Court, on the 18th day of May, 1909, said judgment and decree being for the sum of \$3,204.87, with interest thereon, from September 20th, 1908, at the rate of 6 per cent per annum, the further sum of \$1,500.00, with interest thereon, at the rate of 8 per cent per annum from September 29th, 1908, and \$75.00 as attorney's fees, and disbursements, and commanding me to make sale of the following described real property, to-wit: Lot four (4), in Block eight (8), of Miller's addition to Tillamook City, in Tillamook County, Oregon, to satisfy the decree rendered in said cause for foreclosure of a mortgage executed to plaintiff and held by him. Now therefore by virtue of said execution, judgment, order and decree and in compliance with the command of said writ I will on Friday, the 25th day of June, 1909, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the front door of the Court House, in Tillamook City, Tillamook County, Oregon, sell at public auction, subject to redemption, to the highest bidder for cash in hand, all the right, title and interest which the above named defendants or either of them had in or to the above described real property to satisfy said execution, judgment, order and decree, interest and costs, and all accruing costs. H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Notice. Notice is hereby given that the County Court, of Tillamook, Oregon, will receive sealed bids for the opening and grading of what is known as the Bester Road, on Wilson River, according to plans and specifications on file with the County Surveyor. Said bids to be on file with the County Clerk by June 2, 1909, at 10 a. m. County reserving the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Court. J. C. HOLDEN, Clerk.

Smashes All Records. As an all round laxative tonic and health-builder no other pills can compare with Dr. King's New Life Pills. They tone and regulate stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood, strengthen the nerves, cure Constipation, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Jaundice, Headache, Chills and Malaria. Try them. 25c. at C. I. Clough's drug store.

Kills to Stop the Fiend. The worst foe for 12 years of John Doye, of Gladwin, Mich., was a running ulcer. He paid doctors over \$400.00 without benefit. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve killed the ulcer and cured him. Cures Fever Sores, B-ils, Felons, Eczema, Salt Rheum, Infallible for Piles, Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Corns. 25c. at C. I. Clough's drug store.

Do It Now. Now is the time to get rid of your rheumatism. You can do so by applying Chamberlain's Liniment. Nine cases out of ten are simply muscular rheumatism due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism, and yield to the vigorous application of this liniment. Try it. You are certain to be delighted with the quick relief which it affords. Sold by Lemay's drug store.

The Kaffeeklatch. The difference between a 5 o'clock tea and a German Kaffeeklatch is enormous. The tea is a pleasant gossip-you please meeting, where we balance our teacups in hand perulously unaided by our multitudinous possessions, augmented by the frail saucer on which a top heavy piece of cake finds an insecure resting place. We may enjoy a variety of creature comforts augmented by ices and cups on festive occasions. Not so the German Kaffeeklatch. That is a ponderous affair which you take sitting at tables. Coffee and saucers mark the beginning of the meal, followed by numberless cakes which the Germans know so well how to make. This is followed by some creamy preparation or a beautiful device made in ice. This again is succeeded by the choicest fruits. The Kaffeekanne is meanwhile still busily plying its trade. There is a well known German song which ends with the refrain, freely translated: "Thank you, thank you, hostess mine. I never drink more cups than nine."—London Queen.

The Fairy Hounds. In some years stoats appear to be more numerous than in others, and they are seen not in ones and twos, but in dozens, hunting together in small packs. The late E. T. Booth of Brighton, when shooting in East Lothian one autumn, met a pack of stoats which attacked a terrier he had with him and would not be driven off until he and the dog between them had killed more than a dozen. Stoats will hunt together from scent and in full cry like a pack of hounds, one always keeping the line and followed closely by the others. This sight has been recorded by different observers, who have also seen wensels hunting in the same way. There is a popular notion in the west of England that hares are hunted at night by packs of little fairy hounds, locally called "dandy dogs," and these are said to be weasels, which the west country folks call "fairies," pronouncing the word "fairly" and "fair." Some of them declare that they have seen and watched the chase with awe.—London Graphic.

Poetic Justice. A man whose soul had been tortured frequently by the remarks of his wife, who takes a fiendish delight in setting a price on the handsome clothes worn by other women, one day found sweet comfort in the incantation of a woman in a crowded car. "Oh, yes," said that observing other woman, "the hat looks well enough, but it is cheap. It couldn't have cost a cent more than \$3." Thereupon said the man to his wife: "Why do you always pick out the most expensive clothes for special notice? Why don't you look at something cheap once in awhile? There are cheap things worn. There is a hat in this very car that cost only \$6. The woman just behind us pointed it out a minute ago."

Old English Flint Glass. Large quantities of lead and potash were introduced into the constituents of the glass which in 1673 is described as being clear, heavy and thick as crystal. A great impetus was given to the manufacture when the edict of Nantes in 1685 drove the skilled artisans from France. Many of them came to England, and the fame of British glass grew until it was considered superior to that of Bohemia. From 1736 to about 1761 we have but few particulars. Then Michael Edkins, formerly a potter, became prominent as a maker of the highest class of enameled glass, which has become very scarce. It has an opaque white body, beautifully painted in enamel colors with figures, flowers, etc. In fact, it much resembles a glassy porcelain. It is getting scarce, too, and fine pieces are increasing in value.—London Opinion.

Porcine Geometry. Seven-year-old William had become the proud owner of a pet pig and insisted upon having all the care of it himself. After a few weeks, as the pig did not seem to thrive, his father said to him: "William, I'm afraid you are not feeding your pig enough. It does not seem to be fattening at all." "I don't want him to fatten any yet," William replied knowingly. "I'm waiting until he gets to be as long as I want him, then I'll begin to widen him out."

After the Honeymoon. He (at a picture gallery)—I wonder what that painting represents? The youth and the maiden are in a tender attitude. She—Oh, don't you see? He has just asked her to marry him, and she is accepting him. He—Ah, how appropriate the title! She—I don't see it. He—Why, that card at the bottom says "Sold."

Her Reason. He—Do you know any good reason why women should vote? She—Yes, I do. "What is it?" "Well, because."—Yonkers Statesman.

In Spite of It. Mother—And when he proposed did you tell him to see me? Daughter—Yes, mamma, and he said he'd see you several times, but he wanted to marry me just the same.—Sphinx.

Whosoever hath nobly yielded to necessity I hold him wise, and he knoweth the things of God.—Euripides.

Largest Family on Record. In the Harleian manuscript, Nos. 78 and 980, in the library of the British Museum mention is made of the most extraordinary family that has ever been known in the world's history. The parties were a Scotch weaver and his wife (not wren), who were the father and mother of sixty-two children. The majority of the offspring of this prolific pair were boys—exactly the number mentioned in the record mentions the fact that forty-six of the male children lived to reach manhood's estate and only four of the daughters lived to be grown up women. Thirty-nine of the sons were still living in the year 1630, the majority of them then residing in and about Newcastle-on-Tyne. It is recorded in one of the old histories of Newcastle that "a certain gentleman of large estates" rode "thirty and three miles beyond the Tyne to prove this wonderful story." It is further related that Sir J. Bowers adopted ten of the sons and three other "landed gentlemen" took ten each. The remaining members of the extraordinary family were brought up by the parents.

Mascagni's Royal Critic. Mascagni, the famous composer, was once asked to entertain the royal court in Rome. He did so and delighted his audience. When he finished playing he started a conversation with a little princess who had stood near the piano during the recital and had shown every sign of deep interest. As a matter of fact, she had been instructed by her mother to say, if any question should be asked, that "Mascagni was the greatest musician in Italy." The composer asked her which of the great living masters she liked best, and the proud mother turned toward the child to hear the pretty little speech which had been taught her. Instead of the compliment came the withering remark: "There are no great masters living. They are all dead." The musician gave a little start and then said: "Your excellency, permit me to congratulate you. You are the most truthful critic in Europe."

Queer Cases of Jilt. A well known novelist was once jilted by a girl who took exception to the inadequate punishment meted out to one of his fictitious villains. She declared that as he regarded vice with so lenient an eye he must himself be at heart a reprobate and unworthy of true love and that she must request that their acquaintance cease. An eminent lawyer in his younger days met with a similar mishap. The lady to whom he was engaged, chancing to hear that he had delivered a most skillful though futile speech in defense of an arrant rogue, wrote, saying that she must decline to know one who could thus strive to speciously excuse crime. In return he pleaded the exigencies of the profession, but in vain. The lady was obdurate and soon afterward, by the strange irony of fate, married a man who was ultimately convicted of gross fraud, mainly through the forensic eloquence of her former lover.

Ominous. When Julia, Mrs. Blank's maid of all work, came to her mistress and "gave notice" because she was going to be married, Mrs. Blank said: "You know, Julia, that marriage is a pretty serious thing." "Yes'm," replied Julia, "but not gittin' married is a more serious thing sometimes, don't you think? Anyhow, it'll be as serious for him as it is for me if we don't get along all right. But then, as you say, gittin' married is about the serious piece of bizness a body can engage in, an' maybe I am a fool an' maybe he's a bigger one. There's no tellin'." It's a terrible solemn thing, as I reckon you've found out by this time. Like enough I'll slip sorrow, but so will he. That's one comfort.—Detroit Free Press.

Definitions. Economy—A human eccentricity which will cause a woman to spend half a day and 10 cents street car fare in order to get a five cent spool of thread for 4. Love—A tender passion which, however, does not preclude a man's scolding his wife if the coffee is too cold. Pride—A persistent and potent peculiarity which will cause a man to put a silk tie on an empty head and to button a \$150 frock coat around an empty stomach. Prejudice—A taste or distaste for something about which you know nothing.—Judge.

Doubtless. Voice (in the house)—Bessie, what is keeping you out there on the porch so long? Bessie—I am looking for the comet, mamma. Voice—You'll take your death of cold. Bessie—Not at all, mamma, I'm—I'm well wrapped.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Weight of Sin. "Mother, I've a dreadful thing to confess to you. Last night when you told me to lie down in bed I lied down, but after you turned out the gas I grounded my teeth at you in the dark!"—London Punch.

Most Anything. Club Doctor (with view to diagnosis)—And now, my man, what do you drink? Patient (cheerfully)—Oh—er—well, doctor, I'll leave that to you.—Bystander.

No Case on Record. "Brooks," asked Rivers, "do you know what will cure a wart?" "I never heard of a wart being sick," said Brooks, without looking up from his writing.

The Sufferer. "Is your mother a suffragette, boy?" "I should say not. Pa is the one who suffers in our house."—Detroit Press.

Uncle Paid. Many years ago Shuter, a factor, was engaged for a few years in a principal city in the south of England. It was in the country which he traveled and in which he was only an old gentleman and himself was stopped by a single light man. The old gentleman pretended to be asleep, but Shuter resolved to be with him. Accordingly, when the wayman presented his pistol and demanded Shuter to deliver the money, Shuter returned, with a sudden shrug and a countenance presumably vacant. "Oh, lor, sir, never trust me with any, for I never always pays for me, and all, your honor." Upon which the highwayman complimented the old gentleman with a smart slap on the face to which he had in his pocket, while the man who did not lose a single hair with great satisfaction and pursued his journey, laughing loudly at his fellow traveler.

Cooking on the Trail. Our guide allowed me to assist in preparing the breakfast, and my fancy my assistance might have easily dispensed with. He remarked that if I was going to it I might as well begin learning as any time. It was astonishingly appetizing a meal he prepared the very fewest conveniences. In fact, he made bread in the flour without using a bread pan, followed out a cavity in the poured in water, added salt and powder in proper quantities, proceeded to mix the dough. In another thing in his cooking amused me very much. To brew the coffee boiling over he placed a small willow stick across the top of the pot. The lesson in physics followed. The coffee bubbled, then rushed up to the top of the as though it was going to boil on sides and extinguish the fire, but soon as it touched the willow stick sided like some sentient thing—Stream.

Captain John Smith and Rat. The intrepid navigator Captain Smith in the course of his journey in the Bermudas had some experience of the rat as a destructive force, the great God of heaven," he "caused such an increase of rats in the space of two years so that before they regarded them as mice were first landed, but swimming place to place, spread themselves all parts of the country, insomuch that there was no land but it was peopled with them, and some fishes have taken with rats in their bellies, they caught in swimming from the tree. Their nests they had in stone rows in the ground like cones, and spared not the fruits of the plants trees or the very plants themselves but ate them up." All efforts to exterminate these vermin proved unavailing, and the unfortunate captain "were destitute of bread for a part two."

The Traveler's Joy. The cream of tartar tree, which is also called the "sour gourd," grows northern Australia and has a fruit which measures from seventy-eighty-five feet in circumference, which is only twenty or thirty high. The wood is soft and juicy when steeped in water provides a thirst traveler with a refreshing cooling drink. The fruit is a lemon inches long, shaped like a lemon, contains a gently acid pulp, and tastes like cream of tartar. When it is to be found a small escape of weary wayfarers unfurl their tent. When sighted in the bush the tree is always greeted with a written by the early business called "Sing Hey For the Traveler's Joy."—New York Telegram.

All Unrepeated. A titled Englishman was speaking of the impoverished nobility of the world. "What a German friend of mine of his family is true of too many lies. My friend was a graf, I was lifting his castle on the Rhine, showed me there one day many of his race's antiquity. "Dear me," said I, stifling a "I had no idea you went back to "He pointed proudly to an old bound chest of black oak. "Why, my boy," said he, "the bills in there dating back to twelfth century."

Salting a Diamond Mine. A man in South Africa while mining one day over his property party of prospectors suggested they assay some of the soil. In search that ensued eight rough diamonds were found, and offers to fly through the air at a rapid for the land, when the rough called out to her husband, "John, where are the other two?" sequel to the story is left to the imagination.—Boston Record.