

We don't sell all the Good Clothes in town, but all the Clothes we do sell are good. See the point?



For instance, it would be rank egotism if we claimed that nobody else deals fairly. Besides, it wouldn't be so. But we're safe in claiming this: That you won't get more for your money—you won't get better value—you won't get fairer treatment at any store. We thought that

Sincerity Clothes

were a shade ahead of any other line. We had a chance of having any of the other lines; so that proves itself. You can't do better either. Ask some friend of yours

who knows the make. We're confident that he will be a better salesman than our own.

Sincerity Clothes Shop.
MASON, PENNINGTON & CO.

Editorial Snap Shots.

Don't knock—boost Tillamook for this is the identical time to boost the county.

Get the concrete craz—and get it bad—for concrete sidewalks and concrete buildings will put Tillamook City upon a solid foundation. Away with the old frame buildings and plank sidewalks.

Why the devil don't you get those logs out of the slough, Mr. Whitehouse, for they're in the knocker's way? It is too bad that the industries of the county should have to get out of the way for a few pleasure craft.

Those who have been knocking the co-operative dairy association should crawl into their holes and close it up after them after reading the prices for butter fat for April. But we suppose they will keep knocking.

As a result of the new law requiring a person to take out a license to fish for trout, the farmers for over seven miles along the Trask river will prohibit persons trespassing upon or fish from their land, and farmers having land abutting other rivers are doing the same thing, and in a short time quite a big stretch of river front will be shut off to those who fish.

Here is another peculiar bit of legislation in regard to clams. It is unlawful to dig clams in June, July and August on the ocean beach of the Pacific ocean in the State of Oregon. There is nothing in the law, however, to prevent a person from clam digging in the bays during those months or at any time. The law distinctly says "Ocean beach," so no one will undertake to construe the law so as to embrace the bays.

We wonder what the Woman Suffragists think of being prohibited from fishing for trout? The persons or legislators who drew up the new law had an object in view. They did not want any petticoats along when they went fishing. Go for them, ladies, we'll hold your bonnets while you scarp it out with the State legislators who passed such a law. Get your hooks into them, girls, for it just shows how readily the state legislators bite at some bills.

In the death of Mr. P. F. Browne last Sunday, the city lost one of its respected business men, and we wish to add our token of respect to the deceased, who had many admirable traits of character to commend him. He was a warm, kind friend and allied to those who advocated a lofty, moral tone in local conditions. Deceased was interesting in many ways, and took a great deal of pleasure in joking his friends. We deplore his death, for we held him in high esteem as a gentleman and friend, and in doing so express our sympathy with his sons.

The snap shot man has been joshed quite frequently as a result of the new saw mill's whistle blowing at six o'clock in the morning. Well, if the boys put up a job on the editor, well and good, but for the life of us we don't see the use of the steamers, launches, mills, etc., tooting their horns at unearthly hours. If those living in the neighborhood of the saw mill can stand it well and good. There is this much difference, the full, baritone voice of the mill whistle at six o'clock in the morning in the summer is

quite a contrast to the harsh, ungodly shrill of the electric light plant at six o'clock in the morning in the dead of the winter.

Of all places in Oregon, watch Nehalem grow! The north part of the county has a bright future before it, for the railroad will turn Nehalem into a land of paradise and pleasure and industry. This will be a great revelation to the settlers there, who have borne the brunt and the hardships with true western grit in being the first to open up that section of country. All hail to the Nehalemites for their perseverance and industry. Nehalem will be 30 nearer Portland by the railroad than Tillamook City, which will give it some advantage over other sections of this county. The Nehalem country has a bright future, with plenty of openings and opportunities for investments. Now watch Nehalem grow!

If the county court would order the road supervisor to make some improvements on the road this side of the hatchery it would be greatly appreciated and money well spent, for the hatchery can be made an ideal place for picnics and an interesting place to take visitors who come to this county. We respectfully ask the county court to take this matter up at the next meeting. We do not know any better way to ascertain the condition of roads than to bike over them, and the way the snap shot man bumped over that rough and rocky road made him come to the conclusion that a little improve was imperative. We knocked a few boulders out of the road as we went pell mell down the grades, but there are a few left for the members of the county court to knock out of the way whenever they feel like taking a bike ride in that direction on the next warm day when Old Sol makes himself felt.

By a correct reading of the new fish law one would infer that females under the age of 15 years were allowed to fish for trout and those above that age are not allowed to do so. The first clause of the law says it shall be unlawful for ANY person to fish during the open season unless they first obtain a license, and in that part of the law relating to the issuing a license it reads: "And if said applicant is a male person of the age of fifteen years or more." From the reading of this it is plainly seen that the county clerk cannot issue a license to females to fish and it prohibits those above fifteen years of age from doing so. This may be the letter of the law, but it is not the spirit of the law as we interpret it. We infer that the framer of the law intended that only males above the age of fifteen were to obtain a license. If this is not a proper construction of the law, then it is class legislation and unconstitutional, and the courts will so determine when ever a test case is tried out.

The editor of the Herald is still in the knocking business. Knocking the Tillamook County Bank because some of the county funds are in safe keeping. Knocking the dairy interests of the county because the co-operative associations are managing their own affairs successfully and in a business manner. Knocking because logs are brought up the slough, which afford employment to men and gives the city a good pay roll. Keep the knocking up, Bro., for Tillamookers will soon catch on as to the reason for all this knocking and the motives that prompt

it. The bias and spleen is shown in the fact that the interests and the men and the dairy associations centering around the Tillamook County Bank come in for all the knocking while never a word of foolish criticism is heard about the First National Bank and those connected with that institution. If there were any just grounds for this kind of knocking there would be some excuse, but instead of doing any good it is only widening the factional feeling and making it that much more difficult to get together on common ground for the improvement of the city and county. It is unfortunate, because it is doing the city a lot of harm at a time when everybody should be putting their shoulder to the wheel and working harmoniously together to make the city an industrial center.

Liquor Men on the Fight.

The Oregon Journal says that the brewers and wholesale liquor dealers of Portland once more have joined hands against the common foe, the Anti Saloon League, and are preparing to take up the gauntlet cast down by that organization for the election of 1910. To lead them to victory, complete or partial, they have imported a political general from San Francisco, who, during the coming year, is to manage the political battle in behalf of the liquor people. This political manager is now in Portland and commencing to lay his plans of campaign.

Great secrecy is maintained on all hands concerning the plans and the movements of the brewers and the wholesalers. They say, for publication, that they know nothing of any new political agent, but at the same time the word has come from the brewers and from the wholesalers, to those close in that the new director is in the city ready for the fray.

Both the brewing and the wholesale interests have come to the firm conclusion that it is time something is done to dam the wave of local option which, paradoxically speaking, is drying up the state. During the past two years or more the big liquor interests have had no central organization and no central political management. The Anti-Saloon League has been steadily plugging along leaving a wake of dryness in its path. Now a state wide campaign of local option is being planned and the liquor people are putting on their armor for the defense.

If you want to feel well, look well and be well, take Foley's Kidney Remedy. It tones up the kidneys and bladder, purifies the blood and restores health and strength. Pleasant to take and contains no harmful drugs. Why not commence today?—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Many weak, nervous women have been restored to health by Foley's Kidney Remedy as it stimulates the kidneys so they will eliminate the waste matter from the blood. Impurities depress the nerves, causing nervous exhaustion and other ailments. Commence today and you will soon be well. Pleasant to take.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

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 Lamar's drug store.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The most highly refined and healthful of baking powders. Its constant use in almost every American household, its sales all over the world, attest its wonderful popularity and usefulness.

PROFITABLE DAIRYING IN TILLAMOOK COUNTY.

April Payments for Butter Fat at Co-Operative Factories Clap the Climax.

The April payments for butter fat for some of the co-operative creamery associations, for which Carl Haberlach is secretary, clap the climax or high prices for that month, making the dairy-men feel jubilant when they received their checks this week. The returns for the two Nehalem factories are not to hand at present. From present indications this year will beat all previous records for the price paid for butter fat in Tillamook county, showing the prosperous condition of the dairy industry in this county.

Below will be found the payments, made or to be made, for 13 cheese factories:

Maple Leaf	40c.
Tillamook Cry	40c.
Fairview Dairy Asso	38c.
South Prairie	41c.
Clover Leaf, Riverdale	42.2c.
Three Rivers	37c.
Ocean Park	38.3c.
Meda Co-op	39c.
Elwood, Donaldson's	42.2c.
East Beaver	40c.
Pleasant Valley	39.8c.
Jackson & Saling	37c.
Netarts	40c.

We also give below the prices of cheese today at the following places:

New York prices to-day	12c. to 12½c.
Wisconsin	13c. to 13½c.
San Francisco	12c. to 12½c.
Canada	11½c. to 12c.
Tillamook	15½c.

BAY CITY.

M. Moran has opened a plumbing and tinning shop at Bay City. Country work a specialty. Will carry a full line of pipe and supplies. All orders promptly attended to and work guaranteed.

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.

Wood, Wood, Wood.

Call or telephone ROLLIE WATSON for Spruce limb wood. Immediate delivery.

For Sale.

A good 8 oz. Tent 12x14ft.; also a Folding Spring Couch, good as new, with mattress. Makes a comfortable bed and several dozen fruit jars.—W. W. Rosebraugh.

A Snap.

160 Acres Good Dairy Land, on Little Nestucca, 1 mile from cheese factory, ½ mile from school house and post office, 1 mile to beach. Good spring water and enough cleared in meadow and pasture to run 10 cows. Some timber of good quality. For further particulars write to W. A. Makinster, Tillamook, Ore.

Gasoline Launch for Sale.

For sale, a gasoline launch, 2 h. p., 17 ft. 8 in. in length and 48 in. beam. The launch complete \$45.00. Apply at the Headlight office.

Won't Slight a Good Friend.

"If ever I need a cough medicine again I know what to get," declares Mrs. A. L. Alley, of Beals, Me., "for, after using ten bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery, and seeing its excellent results in my own family and others, I am convinced it is the best medicine made for Coughs, Colds and lung trouble." Every one who tries it feels just that way. Relief is felt at once and its quick cure surprises you. For Bronchitis, Asthma, H-morrhage, Croup, LaGrippe, Sore Throat, pain in chest or lungs its supreme. 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guarantee by C. I. Clough

Billiousness and Constipation.

For years I was troubled with billiousness and constipation, which made life miserable for me. My appetite failed me. I lost my usual force and vitality. Pepsin preparations and cathartics only made matters worse. I do not know where I should have been today had I not tried Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. The tablets relieve the ill feeling at once, strengthen the digestive functions, purify the stomach, liver and blood, helping the system to do its work naturally.—MRS. ROSA PORTS, Birmingham, Ala. These tablets are for sale by Lamar's drug store.

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. W. TODD, County Treasurer.

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. I. C. HOLDEN, Clerk.

Rev. I. W. Williamson's Letter.

Rev. I. W. Williamson, Huntington, W. Va., writes: "This is to certify that I used Foley's Kidney Remedy for nervous exhaustion and kidney trouble and am free to say that it will do all that you claim for it." Foley's Kidney Remedy has restored health and strength to thousands of weak, run down people. Contains no harmful drugs and is pleasant to take.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

A Card.

This is to certify that all druggists are authorized to refund your money if Foley's Honey and Tar fails to cure your cough or cold. It stops the cough, heals the lungs and prevents pneumonia and consumption. Contains no opiates. The genuine is in a yellow package.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Hoarseness, bronchitis and other throat troubles are quickly cured by Foley's Honey and Tar as it soothes and heals the inflamed throat and bronchial tubes and the most obstinate cough disappears. Insist upon having the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

For a burn or scald apply Chamberlain's Salve. It will allay the pain almost instantly and quickly heal the injured parts. For sale by Lamar's drug store.

THE LANDLORD'S MISTAKE

An American's Experience in an English Country Inn.

An American was journeying through England and encountered in a certain town a rather pretentious inn, which he ordered turbot, a favorite dish in those parts.

The American had had a few days of dense fog, and his appearance of manner perhaps showed that he had become a little wheezy in consequence of the climate. He was indeed forced to have frequent recourse to his handkerchief.

When the turbot was brought to the guest fancied, even before it reached his plate, that it was no longer fresh and an attempt to eat it confirmed his impression. He called the proprietor who at once sent a waiter for the turbot and removed the objectionable dish.

"I beg your pardon, sir," said the innkeeper, "but we got the idea, as you came in that you had a cold in your head, sir."

"And suppose I had? What has that have to do with my being served spoiled fish?" demanded the indignant traveler.

"Heverythink, sir. We 'as this in this 'ouse: Fish as is a leetle different, like that 'ere, sir—them which lost the flavor of youth, as I may say them serves to parties as appears to 'ave colds in their heads, sir, and finds that, bein' as such parties as smell nothink, they likes the fish as well, sir, and hoften they prefer 'em."—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

LONG DELAYED PROPOSAL

A Note in a Bouquet That Was Years Unanswered.

One of the longest delayed proposals on record is related in a French paper of a shy young subaltern who was deterred away to the wars. Not long to speak, he sent a nosegay of roses to the girl he loved, with a note inside begging her if she returned his love to wear one of the flowers her breast that night at the ball appeared without it, and he was away broken hearted.

Years afterward, when he was lame old general, he again met in love, now a white haired widow, and his old sweetheart gently asked him why he had never married. "I am," he answered somewhat sheepishly, "you ought to know best. I never refused to answer that the bouquet of yellow roses I had have been a happier man." "In the bouquet?" she repeated, looking pale.

She opened an old cabinet and out from a drawer a shriveled rose of what had been yellow roses, whose leafless stalks lurked in a paper yellow with age. "See! I had your note," she said, holding the bouquet up. "If I had I would have answered it as you have. 'Then answer it now,' said the old soldier. And the long delayed proposal was accepted at London Telegraph.

Where Widows Commit Suicide.

Old customs die very hard, says a writer in the Wide World, and in several parts of the vast empire it is still considered a high act of virtue for a woman to commit suicide after the death of her husband. According to the law, a widow is actually legal in such instances, and such is the state of opinion that in districts where the law officially prohibited the act rarely interfered. These extraordinary voluntary sacrifices may be seen, and I myself saw one in the Chinese mourning color, the widow herself, clad in the greenest crowd gathered to witness a gruesome spectacle made of which I shall never forget.

Crushing a Snob.

There is an anecdote of 25 years of King Edward VII. gives an interesting side view of loyalty to his friends. It was a billiard room of a private club in London where the then Prince of Wales had been dining. A guest was about to help himself to a cigar from a buffet when the prince, pushing forward, said, "Try one, sir; they are much better." The guest replied, with his proverbial politeness, "My dear sir, if my host's cigars are good enough for me his are good enough for me."

A White Elephant.

Invite each person to bring a white elephant which is undesirable to him. Have each article neatly wrapped and made as deceptive in appearance as possible. At a given signal the articles are exchanged for one another to some one else. He who is selected corner and opens his gift finds he does not want it and neatly wraps it again and passes it to another. The game continues until it is satisfied. Lots of fun.—National Food.

Not So to His Tom.

Jack—She is generous and Tom—Must be a mistake that I had a great many she said she knew it and I would refrain from calling the future.—Somerville Journal.

Time For a Tweak.

"How is your rich uncle?" "Very ill. I'm afraid he's long." "Then you can lend me a few dollars for last week's dorfer Blatter."

The talent of ridicule is a gift of little, ungenerous disposition.