

**Editorial Snap Shots.**

Sheriff Crenshaw was again fortunate in landing his man, the Cloverdale burglar, in jail. There is nothing like following up the trail when it is warm.

It is claimed by the man who broke into the store at Cloverdale that he had been drinking. The same old excuse for crime. Nordstrom, the murderer, made the same excuse.

And the Bugle Call went on its summer vacation this week. We want to say one word of praise for the editors who have striven to make the school paper spicy and interesting, and when it makes its appearance again we wish it success.

Somehow it only acts as a boomerang whenever bankers, attorneys or business men get tangled up, financially or otherwise, with local newspapers. The critical eye of the public catch on in remarkably quick time, for invariably those whose control newspapers does so to toot their own horn or have some kind of axe to grind.

The Herald is now knocking the Argo, not because of any public reason, but simply upon personal grounds. Surely the Argo people have a right to run their own business in their own way, for that is a right that must be conceded to every body. It is generally conceded that the advent of the Argo into Tillamook was a good thing, and it is poor judgment for the Herald to keep knocking.

What fools some men are. The man who broke into the store at Cloverdale has the penitentiary staring him in the face for taking the risk of stealing a few dollars. Nordstroms, the murderer, had an idea that he would like a few dollars of old man Peterson's money and the hangman's rope is dangling over his head which will send him into eternity. In both these cases it shows clearly what fools men make of themselves in their efforts to come possessed of a little pel.

If that isn't the darndest, most silly fish law we ever heard of. And the manner in which it is construed makes it that much more ridiculous. Every boy or girl under 15 years must have a license before they can fish or hunt, and the county clerk must issue this without any fee being charged. In the name of common sense what is the use of compelling boys and girls to take out licenses if no fee is to be collected? It simply puts the taxpayers to the expense of furnishing the blanks and crowds a lot of unnecessary work upon the county clerk's office.

The people of Nehalem ought to hold a justification meeting now that a rail road is assured, which will open up that rich, undeveloped dairying and timbered country to the commerce of the world. They should give the Pacific Railway & Navigation Co. every encouragement and offer no obstacles to the railway company obtaining rights of way, especially as the company is willing to make a just and equitable settlement, rather than to take the matter to court on condemnation proceedings. A railroad into Nehalem will be the salvation of that country, and the people up there should vie with each other who could shout the loudest, and strive the hardest, and hold out the glad hand the longest to the Pacific Railway & Navigation Co.

The movement now on foot to erect concrete buildings and sidewalks in Tillamook City is one of the best things that could take place. It will, in a few years, transform the old fire trap shacks into permanent buildings and the rickety plank side walks into clean, permanent pavement. The enterprising, up-to-date citizens who are making concrete improvements see a bright future for the city and are planning and investing accordingly in something that is substantial. At the head of navigation, and splendidly situated, there is no reason why Tillamook City cannot be made one of the most progressive and prettiest cities in the State. Now is the time to boost and quit knocking and fault-finding. Get into the boosters' band wagons and boost for more concrete buildings, concrete side walks, new industries and a bigger pay roll.

The thoughtless act of Lillabelle Bays taking her own life last week is one of incidents of life which is particularly distressing to parents and relatives, especially when a great deal of care have been used in raising and education girls. One thoughtless act or misconduct of a young woman has brought sorrow and grief into many homes, as, no doubt, this did, for it is a sad, sad sight to be bereft of one's loved ones in that cruel manner. Yet there seems a time in the lives of a great many girls and young women when they are giddy, thoughtless and wayward and who spurn the advice of parents and those who know the pit falls that beset young woman. The young woman who committed suicide last week never gave it a thought for one moment as to the grief it would entail to her parents and relatives, otherwise it would have retarded the rash act. We think we express the sentiment of the community when we tender the bereft parents our sympathy, for it is distressing to see a respectable, fine appearing and a lovable young man come to such an untimely end and in such a manner.

There is some speculation in this neck

of the wood as to who of the four candidates will be elected mayor of Portland. Although there is a strong effort to make it a party issue, yet, somehow, the factional fight in the republican party will not down, for there are three republicans and but one democrat in the race. There is one feature about the election which must not be overlooked, viz., Simon will obtain the strictly partisan republican and Jew vote; Kellaher, the saloon vote; Albee, the church vote centering around Ministerial Association; and Munly, the democratic and Catholic vote. These are some of the forces which will go in a long measure to determine the election, and from this distance it looks to us that the three republican candidates make the democratic candidate's chance of election that much brighter.

Snap shots at the grass widowers: James Walton can bank on being a poor deserted husband.

D. L. Shrode is fervently praying for an automobile ride with some dear sister, and is open for dates to accommodate them. Call him up on the phone.

F. R. Beals, the pioneer real estate agent, has let the Bird fly.

Carl Haberlach is hunting a wet nurse so as to keep the price of butter fat from falling below 40c.

W. F. Baker, cornet solo, "My Mate and Babe have left me."

Geo. B. Lamb is married to his mill and lumber troubles, but is out for a good time with the boys when the day's worries are over, now that he is wifeless. But "Where, oh, where, is my little lamb gone?"

F. W. Christenson is contemplating in visiting all the young ladies of the city to the moving picture show and grading the moving ones as suitable subjects for him to pose with for illustrated songs.

W. H. Cooper is getting his eye teeth cut as a grass widower, who feels quite lonesome and with no standing in court in anticipation of becoming a grandpa again. Cheer up, judge.

The editor is accepting all dining and wining invitations from genuine widows and nice looking old maids.

**60 DAYS AND FINE FOR HALL. Judge Hunt Sentences Ex United States Attorney.**

United States District Judge William H. Hunt, who presided at the case when it was tried last year, denied John H. Hall a new trial and sentenced him to 60 days imprisonment in the Multnomah County jail and to pay a fine of \$1000. Immediately after the sentence had been pronounced the court settled the bill of exceptions, and the case will now go on appeal to the United States Circuit Court of Appeals.

Hall was convicted February 8, 1908, for conspiracy to defraud the Government of its public lands in connection with the operations of the Butte Creek Land, Livestock & Lumber Company, in Wheeler County, Oregon. He was United States Attorney for Oregon at the time the corporation had illegally inclosed about 20,000 acres of Government land, and it was proven at the trial of Hall last year that he had official cognizance of these transactions, but neglected to take any steps to punish the perpetrators, with the result that the Federal grand jury in 1905 indicted him for the offense. He was prosecuted by Francis J. Heney, while County Judge L. R. Webster represented the defendant at the trial of his case.

Hall appeared deeply affected by the sentence, Judge Webster having made a strong appeal to Judge Hunt to eliminate the imprisonment feature and subject Hall to the payment of a fine, in the course of which he submitted a written recommendation for leniency from the jury which convicted Hall, but which had refrained from recommending any mercy at the time the verdict was returned.

**Trouble Makers Ousted.** When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves, healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c. at Chas. I. Cloughs.

**Stomach Troubles.** Many remarkable cures of stomach troubles have been effected by Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. One man who had spent over two thousand dollars for medicine and treatment was cured by a few boxes of these tablets. Price, 25 cents. Samples free at Lamar's Drug Store.

Cold that hang on weaken the constitution and develop into consumption. Foley's Honey and Tar cures persistent coughs that refuse to yield to other treatment. Do not experiment with untried remedies as delay may result in your cold settling on your lungs.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

To avoid serious results take Foley's Kidney Remedy at the first sign of kidney or bladder disorder such as backache, urinary irregularities, exhaustion, and you will soon be well. Commence taking Foley's Kidney Remedy today.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

**Card of Thanks.**

We wish to express our sincere thanks to the many friends who showed so much kindness and sympathy on account of the sickness and death of our father. TROS. BROWNE. D. A. BROWNE.

**ROYAL BAKING POWDER**

Thousands of millions of cans of Royal Baking Powder have been used in making bread, biscuit and cake in this country, and every housekeeper using it has rested in perfect confidence that her food would be light, sweet, and perfectly wholesome. Royal is a safeguard against the cheap alum powders which are the greatest menacers to health of the present day.

**ROYAL IS THE ONLY BAKING POWDER MADE FROM ROYAL GRAPE CREAM OF TARTAR**

**THE SEARCH FOR A. A. FORD'S BODY.**

**A Detailed Account of the Hunt is Given.**

The Eugene Register publishes the following letter in regard to the search for the body of A. A. Ford, a former resident of Tillamook county.

By request of Mr. Jay Ford, a son of the late A. A. Ford, a daily memorandum was kept during the hunt of the missing man and horses, which started from what is known as the Dr. Christie mine on the morning of April 24, last, and thinking it might be of interest to the public, I herewith submit the following:

Two weeks ago a party was organized, consisting of Mr. Jay Ford, a son of the missing man, Mr. Bowman, the man that went on the trip with Dr. Christie, and A. A. Ford, deceased, and myself, and on Monday morning about 10 o'clock we left Eugene supplied with provisions, horse food, compasses, fire arms and everything that was necessary to make a thorough examination of the road and trail between here and the Christie mine. We arrived in Jasper at 2 p.m. the first day out, and after eating a lunch and feeding the horses we started out, and on arrival at Fall Creek store, operated by Frank Blair we were informed that Mr. Warner and son had not yet returned from the hunt and we proceeded at once up to what is known as the dam on Fall Creek and there we were informed that Geo. Warner and son had found one of the missing horses and that he and Mr. Mark Golden had turned back to resume the search for Mr. Ford.

We were also informed that the Warner party intended going as far up as the Fish mine that night and we were thus very anxious to catch up with Mr. Warner so as to join in the hunt, and consequently we drove hard to make Fish's camp that night, arriving there at a late hour, and then all arrangements were made to start out early next morning. Mr. Warner having just come back over the trail, said whatever we did, not to try to take the horses for it was not safe at all, and that he would not under any consideration, take one of his horses over the trail. So acting accordingly, we decided to pack what we could on our backs and start out, leaving Mr. Bowman at Fish's camp. We decided to have Mr. Bowman to pack our provisions on the horses and take them up to what is known as Jones' cabin, and to remain there until we returned. So we started on the trail and went as far as what is known as the Portland or Nevergold cabin and there we stopped for lunch. After lunch we resumed our journey, climbing the mountains which were very rough and steep, locating the camp fire on the side of the mountain where Christie, Bowman and Ford stayed all night.

Everything was examined around there but nothing of the missing man could be found, so we went on our way through thickets, over logs and finally arrived at what we will call Christie's cabin No. 1. It being about 5:30 in the evening, we concluded to stay there the rest of the night, so we took some fir bark, and made up a good big fire, and looked around camp to see what we could find. We noticed the place where the horses had been tied, and found an old horse blanket hanging on a bush. We kept up a big fire all night to keep warm, for there was snow within forty feet of where we slept, and having no blankets it was very cold.

The next morning we left camp at an early hour, and arrived at Hyland mine at about 10 a.m. Going a distance of about five miles, we went on toward the Christie mine and on arriving at the place where Mr. Warner had found the dark sorrell horse we then examined the entire surroundings looking closely for the old man. Finding nothing of him we went on down the gulch to the river where the horses had been taken out. We went up the river to the foot

log where we crossed over to what we will call Christie's cabin No. 2. There we ate our dinner and looked around some and started back, when we made thorough search of all the surroundings around Christie's mine. Finding nothing of interest there, we came back on the trail a distance of two or three hundred yards, where we made another search of everything, finding where two horses had been tied, this being the place where Mr. Ford stayed with the three horses. This is a distance of between 200 and 250 yards back to where the horse had gone over the log and down into the gulch, a distance of 125 feet finally landing up against a large log. So we then went back on the trail and when we got opposite the Hyland mine we were met in the trail by Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Buite, so we talked things over trying to figure out some clue to Ford's whereabouts, and not being able to get any information that would lead us to think that he could be anywhere in that locality, we decided to start back and take up the trail of the black horse that had left the trail this side of the big hill.

Upon arriving at the first Christie cabin, where we stayed over night. As we were unable to sleep on account of the ground being very rough and cold, we decided to fix up things so as to make it more comfortable. Mr. Warner and Mr. Ford were to go out and gather some bark for wood and Mr. Golden and myself were gathering some fir and hemlock boughs to put on the ground for a bed, when Mr. Warner called down to us that he had found the old man, so we dropped our work and ran to where they were and where I saw the worst sight of my life. Mr. Ford sat down on a mill log and wept like a child and shook like a leaf, gasping at the remains of his dead father. It was indeed a very sad sight. So after Mr. Ford had somewhat recovered from the shock, we talked things over and Mr. Ford said he would stay all night and go back to get Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Buite and bury the body. The next morning Mr. Warner and Mr. Golden went back to get Mr. Fletcher and Mr. Buite.

Mr. Ford and myself picked out a place to bury the remains, and on their return with a pick and shovel and an axe went to where the body was found and then dug a grave, made a very good box out of some cedar slabs that were on the Christie cabin, then took a tent that was there and cut it up and went to the remains and made a thorough examination of all the surroundings. He was found lying flat on his back with his arms at his side, holding his hat in his right hand, and about 100 feet from where he was lying on a vine maple bush we found a bridle and under the bush on the ground we found a plain wooden handled butcher knife. From all appearances the horse must have been standing there for some time, as the ground was trampled up as if it had been there at least 42 hours, and everything went to show that Ford had been lying there for some time, before the horse had left. A couple of saddle blankets were also found on the ground, and after taking from his pockets and making sure that the identification was correct we proceeded to bury the body. We took the tent and wrapped the body up in it and placed it in the coffin and covered it up. We then covered the grave with some evergreens and Mr. Buite cut a good-sized hemlock tree and after squaring it up and smoothing the surface, he inscribed the man's name and the date he was buried, and also wrote with an indelible pencil the Lord's prayer and then at the bottom of the head piece he drew the picture of a dove. It was a very neat and appropriate piece of work.

We then went back to the cabin, ate our dinner and returned to the Hyland mine and we started out toward home and on coming to where the black horse had left the trail we followed his tracks down a deep canyon and up on the side of a very rough and rocky

mountain, finally losing all track of him. We sat down and rested for some time and finally determined to find the horse. Finally Mr. Warner found the track and we followed it all after noon and at about 5:30 o'clock in a deep canyon somewhere north of the Christie cabin we found him standing upon a high bench on the side of the hill, surrounded by logs and half starved. He had two pack saddles on his back, and in between the two saddles we found a cowbell, a can of corn and a can of carnation cream. Not knowing where we were nor which way we were going to get the horse out at all, as he was very hungry, we took him down to the creek and stayed all night and next morning we took out our compasses, and by their aid and the good judgment of Mr. Warner, we left camp and some time in the forenoon, somewhere, somehow, we came out into the trail and arrived at the Jones cabin that noon, where we found Mr. Bowman with the horses.

I also want to mention right now that Mr. George Warner is entitled to much praise, for without him it would have been very hard for us to have gotten out, after finding the horse, and Mr. Golden and Mr. Warner's son are also worthy of mention as they did everything in their power to help find the old man and the horses. We ate our dinner at the Fall Creek store and left for home, arriving at soon Saturday, considerably worn out, but feeling as though we had done our duty in finding Mr. Ford and giving his body a good burial. **BUD KOMUP**

**Burglary at Cloverdale.**

Cloverdale was in a state of excitement on Sunday morning when it was discovered that a nocturnal visitor had broken into the Cloverdale Mercantile Company's store the previous night and the cash register robbed. Entrance was made by knocking some boards off the building. In robbing the till the burglar took all the money, but left several checks. It was thought that about \$30 had been taken. Suspicions rested upon a man by the name of A. E. Burroughs, 28 years of age, and who had been seen in the neighborhood for several days. He wore a cap, blue suit of clothes and logger's shoes. Sheriff Crenshaw was notified and he kept the telephone warm trying to get on the trail of Burroughs. It was learned that he had passed Dolph on Sunday morning, and the Yamhill county officials were advised to arrest him. He succeeded in eluding arrest at the reservation and at Willamina, but when he reached Sheridan he was immediately arrested by a deputy sheriff and taken to McMinnville. Burroughs owned up to committing the crime, having stolen \$17.65 from the store. He had spent \$1.65 of the money, and when arrested he had \$16. Monday Sheriff Crenshaw left for Dolph, where Burroughs was taken by the Yamhill authorities, and he was taken before Justice of the Peace Nelson at Cloverdale. He pleaded guilty to a charge of burglary and the justice bound him over to the circuit court and fixed his bail at \$1000. Sheriff Crenshaw returned to the city on Tuesday with the prisoner and locked him up, where he will remain until the November term of the circuit court. Burroughs' father and two sisters reside in the county and G. Thayer, of Cloverdale, is a uncle. He does not appear to have a very good reputation, and claims to have been drinking when he committed the crime.

**For Sale.**

One Set Heavy Team Harness and 13 inch Rushford Wagon.—Apply to G. H. WARD.

**Farm for Sale.**

For sale, a well improved dairy farm in heart of Nestucca Valley, containing 122 acres and 30 cows. Terms reasonable. Enquire at the Headlight office.

**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.

**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. Rose braugh.

**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.

**20 Acres of Bottom Land for Sale.**

20 Acres of Bottom Land at Nehalem, with new barn and rough lumber house, near cheese factory and school. Will be worth \$250 an acre this time next year. To be sold for \$35 an acre. A fine place for a small family. Enquire at the Headlight office.

**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR** stops the cough and heals lungs

**BAY CITY.**

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

**Hides Wanted.**

I will pay more for hides than any body in the county. Store room at Johnson & Talmage and T. H. Law office. N. E. MORAN.

**Timber for Sale.**

For sale, 9 million feet of timber, about 1 1/2 mile from here on the Kelchis river, at \$14.00 Spruce and Hemlock. A good place for a logger to make money.—J. W. Jennings, Tillamook, Ore.

**Bulls for Sale.**

For sale, two bulls, one five years old, one yearling \$15, also one and five yearling heifers, two and one stock. All good stock, not stocked. Address, J. A. Benson, Oregon.

**Notice.**

The gasoline steamer Astor make two regular trips each week, points on Tillamook Bay and notice. Fare, 25c each way. F. N. B.

**Bids Wanted.**

Bids wanted for building the Reformed Church. Plans and specifications can be seen at Rev. R. H. residence in this city. Sealed bids to be sent in by the 20th June, 1909. The committee reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

JOHN SCHMIDT, Chairman of Building Com.

**Organ for Sale.**

For sale, cheap, a new Hamlin Organ, 6 octave Appl. Headlight office.

**Play by Academy Dramatic.**

St. Alphonsus Academy students give a splendid entertainment at Academy Hall about the middle of perhaps a week later. The earnestness of the young guarantees a full house and a good time for all who attend. Orchestra will furnish the music. Other vocal and instrumental selections will be rendered by pupils. "The Hero of Fata Morgana" in a prologue and four acts will be the leading feature of the entertainment and patrons of the Academy are invited to attend. Tickets will be for 50c. and 25c. at both Lamar's drug store.

**Bicycles**

I have some new and second hand ladies' and gent's wheels at hand. Will not be undersold by any firm. Come and see my stock. I am prepared to build you any kind of a short notice.

Burglars never before were so good for cash. Old bicycles for sale.

**ED. SNODGRASS AT THE OLD STAND.**

**CHAMBERLAIN'S COUGH REMEDY**

**Coughs, Croup, Whooping Cough**

This remedy can always be depended upon. It is pleasant to take. It contains no other harmful drug and may be given to a baby as to an adult. Price 25 cents, large size 50 cents.

**If You Are Worth \$500,000 Don't Read This**

This will not interest you if you are worth fifty thousand dollars. You are a man of moderate means and you are not afforded to employ a physician. You have an attack of diarrhea and you will be pleased to know that Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy will cure you. This remedy has been in use for many years and is thoroughly reliable. Price 25 cents. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

**Women Who Are Beautiful**

Those attractive women who are lovely in face, form and temper are every many, who might be envied. A weak, sickly woman who is irritable, constipated, and whose eruptions show in pimples, eruptions and a wretched complexion. For such, Electric Bitters cures. They regulate Stomach, purify the blood, strengthen nerves, brighten eyes, purify complexion, give velvety skin, lovely complexion, charming women owe their beauty to them. 50c. at Chas. I. Cloughs.