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The Tillamook Headlight.
Fred C. Baker, Publisher.

Editorial Snap Shots.

It is a poor reputation for young men to traffic in the White Slave business.

It is to be hoped that justice will be properly administered by the new justice of the second justice district, and that he won't allow any of the attorneys to own him and become the power behind the throne.

It is reported that there is more or less gambling going on in the pool rooms. But don't worry, the city officials are not liable to put a stop to it any more than they did the bootlegging in those places.

If the snap shot man had his way in this county he would put all the road work in the hands of an experienced engineer and the whole of the school districts in the hands of our board. These may not be very popular suggestions on account of the customs prevailing, but there are a good many strong points that can be made in their favor.

Prof. Rutherford made a pointed remark at the surprise party to Mr. Cooper the other night which is worthy of consideration. One of the greatest things which he was interested in was the good example set the boys and girls of the public school by some of the citizens and for better environment in the city for the young people.

Why is it that one firm of attorneys in this city have taken so much interest in the election and then the appointment of a justice of the peace for the second justice district? Perhaps it is done in the interest of Tillamook "justice." But it does not look exactly right to our way of thinking to see attorneys, who have business before a justice, striving to have certain individuals elected or appointed.

My, what a large number of persons rush to the post office with their letters a few minutes before the departure of the stage. The way they rush by the this office shows that Tillamook gait is getting swift. But it probably is not half a dozen persons ever take into consideration that the mail time closes 30 minutes previous to the departure of the mail to give the postmaster time to make up the mail. But the general public have little or no idea the time it takes to send out and assort the mail.

The next county commissioner to be elected will be from the south part of the county, and we want to make a suggestion to the republicans of those precincts. To avoid so many aspirants for the office, it seems to us, to procure the best man and a good road advocate, if the precincts south of Tillamook City would hold an assembly and agree upon its candidate for nomination by the majority rule it would be getting a county commissioner backed by the majority of republicans. We want to see a person elected who will strive to give the south part of the county good roads. The Headlight has no one to suggest for the office, but should the republicans get together and agree upon a person we will give him our hearty support.

We wish to call the taxpayers' attention to two items, just to show that the taxpayers have to pay the costs in the prosecution of the editor. One is for \$18 justice court fees and the other is for \$10 for Attorney Talmage for prosecuting the case. Some people were so anxious to have the editor arrested that they cared little or nothing for the taxpayers, who have had to bear the expenses on account of so many foolish, non-sensical cases taking up the time of the court and jury-men. Oh, no, they could not wait until the return of the deputy district attorney or the grand jury to meet, for that would have deprived them of fees. What with the little leakages like this and with the bigger leakages as well, it is no wonder that taxpayers begin to look up and take notice of incidents like these which make their taxes so burdensome.

In going over the death records for last year, we find there are quite a number of deaths which have not been reported to Dr. I. M. Smith, the county health officer, and in consequence a complete list cannot be kept or obtained. For instance, the two female victims of the Argo disaster are illegally buried, for no certificates have been given the health officer and there are several deaths and burials in the north part of the county of a similar character

which have not been reported. There is one marriage which is now illegal, that of F. H. Bush and Ruth M. Easter, on account of the marriage certificate not being returned to the county clerk in the specified time. In consequence, we have been unable to obtain a correct record of births, marriages and deaths in the county for last year, but hope to by next week.

This is a snap shot handed us from an exchange:

If you have a hired man on the place who thinks it is cute to tear off a chunk of bar-room profanity or a smutty story before the children, lead him out to the barn yard and kick him into a close imitation of a set of Japanese bric-a-brac. A sewer pipe wearing a \$4.49 suit of clothes and carrying three-quarters of a pound of Battleax plug in his face can fresco the mind of a fifteen-year-old boy with more pollution than he can rub out if he attends Sunday school until his teeth work loose. Don't stand for it. If you can't lick the hired man, steal up behind him and run a four-tined pitchfork into his kidneys three or four times before paying him off. Many a farmer's boy has been given a handsome start toward hell by being allowed to associate with a beer-guzzling, dirty-mouthed pig pig swiller with the mind of a waste pipe and the morals of a tomcat. Keep this up, and you will come to some morning with a job that will drive you to the mourners' bench quicker than Billy Sunday at his best.

THE CZARINA WRECKED ON COOS BAY BAR.

31 Lives Lost--Only One Saved, who is Washed Ashore.

MARSHFIELD, Or., Jan. 13--(3 a.m.)—C. J. Millis has just returned from the jetty with the news that Second Assistant Engineer J. Robinson drifted ashore at an early hour this morning.

Robinson reports that the captain, first officer and Harold Millis are still in the rigging alive.

A light was flashed by the men in the rigging this morning.

MARSHFIELD, Or., Jan. 13--(2 p.m.)—Assistant Engineer Harry Kentzell, just able to talk and weak with delirium, declares Captain Dugan and Harold Millis were lashed to the last remaining mast on the Czarina, and are still on board the vessel. The captain was bound much against his will.

A furious gale is raging, and bonfires have been kindled on the beach to protect the watchers from the bitter cold. Only one dead body has come ashore so far.

MARSHFIELD, Or., Jan. 12--Out of reach of the lifesaving crew and clinging desperately to the ice-covered and scant rigging of the porting hull of the steamer Czarina, three men were visible with the aid of glances as darkness settled to-night over the scene of the wreck.

In all, 31 lives are believed to have been taken as toll by the turbulent sea, which raged off Coos Bay late this afternoon and tonight.

For an hour or more as the heavy seas broke over the vessel men were seen to drop exhausted from the rigging into the angry water.

Shortly after 9 o'clock one man, Harry Kentzell, second assistant engineer, drifted near enough in the surf to be picked up by the lifesaving boat. He was unconscious when found, and too weak to speak.

Among the anxious throng which lines the shore near the jetty is C. J. Millis, whose son Harold, was among those aboard the ill-fated steamer as she put out of the harbor this afternoon. Pitiful was the plight of the father as the lifesavers time and again shot a line to the sinking vessel, only to have it fall short. Late tonight all hope that young Millis and Captain Dugan will be seen again was abandoned.

Scores of people are wading into the surf in the hope that survivors may yet come inshore.

Captain Boyce, however, of the lifesaving crew, has not abandoned efforts to reach the wreck, and the bar tug Astoria is making an effort to reach the scene, but against the heavy breakers is helpless.

Late in the evening the wireless got into communication with the steamer Queen off shore, and she started for the doomed vessel, but it is feared her arrival will be too late to render assistance.

Terrific Sea Strikes. Plying between Coos Bay and San Francisco, with coal and oil, the Czarina, shortly after leaving Marshfield this afternoon, went ashore on the north spit of Coos Bay bar, about a mile north of the jetty.

with the bridge and possibly others. Apparently the southwest storm that had been approaching the coast had just struck her and the Czarina shipped 20 or 30 heavy seas in rapid succession, but kept ahead. Just as she passed beyond the end of the North Jetty, she appeared to stop and was swung around toward the north spit and soon was in the breakers. The crew made a valiant struggle, and succeeded in working out of the last row of breakers, where they either cast anchor or she struck and went aground.

An ebbing tide swung her broadside to the sea and soon she began to be driven back into the breakers. Many of the crew apparently took to the rigging as heavy sea washed over her. Meanwhile the Life Saving Station and the bar tug Astoria were making futile efforts to reach her, but were driven back by the fury of the storm.

Too far to shoot a lifeline to the wreck, the lifesavers and others were helpless to lend aid. With glasses they saw breaker after breaker sweep the rigging and carry away the men hanging to the ropes. The wireless late in the afternoon got into communication with the steamer Queen off shore and she started to come to render aid, but it is feared she will be too late.

The Bandon lifesaving crew also started here in hope that some of those aboard the Czarina might weather the storm until the fury passed.

When darkness came, only a part of one mast appeared standing, and half a dozen men clinging to it, appeared to be all left aboard.

The Czarina's lifeboats were swept away by the first seas that struck her and the men aboard had no means of trying for the shore except to swim and the sea around the vessel was too rough for even the most daring to try. From all that can be gathered, the men at the lifesaving think the first seas that struck the vessel shifted her cargo and probably damaged the steering gear, eliminating all chances of getting to sea after she swung around by the waves and washed ashore.

Mr. Roosevelt is said to have discovered a new animal in Africa. Is this a discovery to tell to the Danes?

The highest Democratic vote in Missouri was cast in 1896. A party scared out of fourteen year's growth is in a bad way.

Within another year it is possible that the scientists will be able to tell what wages are paid to workmen on the Martian canals, the kind of machinery they use, and whether or not they have any insurgents up there.

According to the Eastern market reports the cranberry crop is the only one that has not been cornered or manipulated in the interest of high prices. There is relief in sight for those who can be satisfied with cranberries.

The silly letters written by rich New York wooers show that no woman is justified in demanding damages for a breach of promise made by one of the parvenus. On the contrary, she ought to be thankful that she escaped.

In starting out to inquire into the reasons for the high prices of food products, the Department of Agriculture is engaging in a good work. Secy. Wilson says the Department has agents in every county throughout the country, and they have been directed to learn the cost of production of the principal food articles, and the price which the farmers receive for them, and when the figures are obtained they will be promptly published. "We intend to bring out the truth," he declares, "regardless of whom it hurts or benefits. I am convinced that the public is compelled to pay a great deal more for everything it eats than it should."

THE POET SAYS
"Beauty draws us by a single hair."

This seems like something of an exaggeration on the part of the poet, if at least does not apply to men. The man with a single hair would not draw worth a cent, unless a curiosity.

People to look their best need hair, they need all they ever have, if the hair begins to go it is time to use

IMPERIAL HAIR TONIC. This preparation saves hair. It stimulates the hair bulbs, cleans the scalp of dandruff or eruption, and promotes new growth. Try it now. Price 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

CHAS. I. CLOUGH CO.,
Reliable Druggists
and Prescription Experts.

TILLAMOOK JOTTINGS

Dr. Morris, eye specialist.
A. E. Nolan, general insurance.
Grain sacks wanted. See D. L. Shrode.

Two rooms for light house keeping at Mrs. Parkhurst.
A chance to get winter goods at bargains at Sturgeon's.

Mrs. Carl Haberlach held 1740, correct doll ticket given at Sturgeon's.
Cedar posts for sale, any length. E. G. Anderson, Hemlock, Ore.

Ladies' \$2.00 Black Heatherbloom Petticoats, 98c.—The Grand Leader.
Attorney H. T. Botts has moved his law office to the concrete building.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Smith left Wednesday to spend two weeks in Portland.
Special Sale on Ladies' Suits, Coats, Waists and Skirts.—The Grand Leader.

Money to loan on improved farm property, at 7 1/2 per cent interest.—See F. R. Beals.
Ten or fifteen acres of land to be slashed. Those who want the job inquire of A. G. Beals.

Rev. A. B. Calder will preach at Onion Peak next Sunday at 11 a.m. and at Nehalem at 2.30 and 7.30 p.m.
H. G. Foland had his ankle injured on Wednesday by a log rolling on his leg at his place at Beaver.

Those who want their wood sawed by L. C. Wilks' gasoline wood saw will please leave their orders with Page Bros.

After an absence of two months from the county Deputy Dairy and Food Commissioner Ed. Catterlin is back home.

The Bank Almanac. Did you get one? If not drop a card to the Tillamook County Bank or call at their office for one.

Rev. Thos. Robinson will preach on Sunday morning at Bay City and in the Presbyterian church in this city in the evening.

It seems that the rock at the Red Clover factory, which was analysed, is not suitable for road building, as it is of a clayish nature.

Mrs. Fischer's outfit has arrived and she is ready for business in the Photographic Studio in the Sarchet block. Bring your baby.

Rev. J. F. Dunlop will hold quarterly conference at Bay City Wednesday, 19th, at 3 p.m. and at Nehalem, Feb. 2nd, at 3 p.m.

Remember Jones-Knudson Furniture Company give 10 per cent off for cash on all goods in their store except Ostermore mattresses.

It is said that there are three aspirants for the office of deputy district attorney, viz., T. H. Goyne, Arthur Stillwell and Oak Nolan.

Mrs. G. Kune and Rudolph Kune and their families left on Saturday to make their home in Idaho. Mr. Kune will leave on the Elmore.

Carl Haberlach has been appointed trustee in the R. L. Wade bankruptcy case, the liabilities amounting to \$9,000, with assets placed at about \$3,000.

Highest cash price paid for brass, copper, rubber, bushel sacks, hides and all kinds of junk.—Tillamook Junk Co., D. S. Schnal, mgr, Opposite the opera House.

Albert Krake had the misfortune to inflict a bad gash in his left hand by the ax he was using while splitting wood on Thursday, and Dr. Kerron attended to his injuries.

D. W. Ijams, the real estate agent, who was sick for several weeks, died on Thursday of last week, and his body was shipped the next day on the Golden Gate, to be buried in Portland.

Harry Sharp has bought out J. Bolin's interest in the C.O.D. laundry, and the building is being rebuilt, which was destroyed by fire, and in about another week it will be ready for business.

Ladies' Fur Neck Scarfs, \$3.50 value, special \$1.95.—The Grand Leader.
Three Rivers Creamery paid 37 1/2c. for November butter fat. The factory received 59,040 pounds of milk, which produced 2,942 pounds of butter fat. Average test, 5 per cent. Average paid \$1.85 per 100 pounds of milk.

For Sale, one three year old Horse, one fresh Cow, another fresh this month. Reason for selling going to leave the county. One quarter of a mile south of Hotel Oceanway, the Gessner ranch, Hemlock, Ore. E. E. Bush.

What will probably be the highest payment paid in Tillamook County the pass year has just been paid by Clover Leaf Creamery for December milk. Farmers were paid 43c. for butter fat and \$2.05 per 100 pounds for milk.

Toilet Soap, three cakes in box, 25c. box, special 15c. box.—The Grand Leader.

Fels-Naptha, the Cold Water Soap. 7 bars, 25c.—The Grand Leader.

Sheriff Crenshaw notified the prostitutes, who had taken up quarters north of town, to leave and the editor has been debating whether or not he should publish the names of those who participated in the White Slave traffic.

Ladies' Heavy Flannellette Night Gowns.—The Grand Leader.
Ocean Park Creamery received in November 35,869 pounds of milk, which contained 1867 pounds of butter fat or over 5.2 per cent test. Patrons were paid 35 cents for butter fat, or \$1.83 per 100 pounds of milk.

At a meeting of the Tillamook Hose Company on Thursday evening, Henry Crenshaw was elected chief, Allen Page president, H. F. Morris secretary and James Walton secretary. The captains of the carts to remain the same as last year.

T. P. Haugen was awarded the set of dishes at Mason, Pennington & Co.'s on Wednesday, as he held the exact ticket, which was 7 o'clock, 23 minutes and 48 seconds. Mrs. Bessie Lamar won second prize, a set of hand painted plates on ticket 7 o'clock, 23 minutes and 58 seconds.

Three Wilson river dairy ranches have been sold recently, representing \$72,000. Jos. Durrer sold his place to Ben Jacobs for \$22,000; James Stasek sold his 67 acre farm to Jos. Durrer for \$20,000; and Henry Kunze sold his 108 acre farm to Messrs. Nageli and Kamper for \$30,000.

It has been decided to return the money illegally collected for the Port of Tillamook on the 1908 tax roll, and Attorney Goyne has been engaged to look up the amounts and send out the checks. The cost of doing so will be paid out of the money while it was drawing interest in the bank, D. Fitzpatrick having put it to good use.

On Tuesday evening, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. Arthur L. Mapes and Miss Luticha Kunze, were united in marriage by the Rev. J. F. Dunlop, pastor of the M.E. church. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kunze, a prosperous and well known dairyman on the Trask river. The young couple are both well known in this community. All their friends extend best wishes for the future happiness and prosperity of this estimable young couple.

Rosenberger Bros., who rented the building vacated by Jones and Knudson, have bought out Alex. McNair Co.'s stock of groceries, and will take possession of them the 1st of February. They are experienced business men and have come to this city to stay, and they are now fixing up the building to be used as a grocery and flour and feed store, and Rosenberger Bros. expect to do a large amount of business. Mr. McNair will remain in the hardware business. He wishes to express his thanks to those who patronized him in the grocery business for so many years.

There was a large and representative gathering at the Presbyterian church on Monday evening, which was a surprise upon Judge W. H. Cooper, who is leaving after a long residence in the county. The party was gotten up by the Ladies' Guild, and during the evening Rev. Thos. Robinson, the pastor, in behalf of the Guild and members of the Presbyterian church, presented Mr. and Mrs. Cooper with a cut glass bowl as a token of respect and appreciation of their work in the church and community. Mr. Cooper, who was taken by surprise, in accepting the gift, suitably replied, and Attorney Goyne, Nolan and Talmage, Prof. Rutherford, James Walton and Rev. J. F. Dunlop all testified to Mr. Cooper's worth in the community and the good example he had set the rising generation. A most pleasant evening was spent, the ladies serving refreshments, after which those present shook hands with Mr. Cooper before departing for their homes. Mr. Cooper will leave on the next steamer and will make his home in Portland. He sent his resignation as deputy district attorney to District Attorney McNary on Saturday.

We Are Buyers of Timber. If you wish to sell, kindly mail us description of your claim and number of feet of timber, stating how much there is of each variety, and price wanted. You will hear from us. Queen Investment Co., 410 Failing Building, Portland, Oregon.

House for Rent. I wish a desirable tenant for my house in Tillamook. Key with Mrs. A. Anderson. Write F. L. Sappington, 226 Failing Building, Portland, Oregon.

Could He? If a man saw his sister fall into a well, why could he not rescue her? Because he could not be a brother and assist her too.

He Knew Better. Mr. Budd—Life is full of contradictions. Mrs. Budd—And I say it isn't.

Life is a great bundle of little things.—Holmes.

The Edge of Night. There are only twenty-four hours to the day—to the day and the night. And how few are left to that quiet time between the light and the dark! Ours is a hurried twilight. We quit work to sleep; we wake up to work again. We measure the day by the clock; we measure the night by an alarm clock. Life is all ticked off. We are murdered by the second. What we need is a day and a night with wider margins, a dawn that comes more slowly and a longer lingering twilight. Life has too little selvaige; it is too often raw and raveled. Room and quiet and verge are what we want, not more dials for time nor more figures for the dial. We have things enough, too—more than enough. It is space for the things, perspective and the right measure for the things that we lack—a measure not one foot short of the distance between us and the stars.

If we get anything out of the fields worth while it will be this measure, this largeness and quiet. It may be only an owl or a tree toad that we go forth to see, but how much more we find in things we cannot hear by day—things long, long forgotten, things we never thought or dreamed before.

The day is none too short, the night none too long, but all too narrow is the edge between.—Dallas Lore Sharp in Atlantic.

The Real Napoleon. At a review of the national guard at the Tuileries shortly before Waterloo I had for some time a most complete opportunity of contemplating this extraordinary being. His face is of a deadly pale, his jaws overhanging, but not so much as I had heard. His hair is short, of a dark, dusky brown. He generally stood with his hands knit behind him or folded before him and three or four times took snuff out of a plain brown box. Once he looked at his watch, which, by the way, had a gold face and, I think, a brown hair chain, like an English one. His teeth seemed regular, but not clean. He very seldom spoke, but when he did smiled in some sort agreeably. He looked about him—not knitting, but joining, his eyebrows. As the front of each regiment passed he put up the first finger of his left hand quickly to his hat to salute, but did not move his head or hat. He had an air of sedate impatience.—From "Recollections of a Long Life," by Lord Broughton.

Clearly Understood. They seldom gave dinner parties, and those they gave were small. But they liked things done decently and in order and generally had the best. On the afternoon of one of the little parties the host summoned the boy in buttons and said to him, "Now, John, you must be careful how you had round the wine."

"Yes, sir."

"These bottles with the black seals are the best and these with the red seals the inferior sherry. The best sherry is for after dinner. The inferior sherry you will had around with the hock after soup. You understand—hock and inferior sherry after soup?"

"Yes, sir; perfectly," responded the boy in buttons.

The evening came and with it the guests. Everything went on swimmingly till the boy went round the table asking each of the guests, "Hock or inferior sherry?"—London Tit-Bits.

When the Fairies Are Noisy. Among the flowers which are said to be very popular with fairies are bluebells, harebells and wood sorrel. All these flowers are used by the fairies to attract the attention of their friends who are at a little distance. If you are ever out in the woods when the bluebell or wood sorrel begins to peal in delicate, soft tones you will know that the little flower is being swayed to and fro by some visiting fairy. The foxglove, known also as the fairy bells, are also said to be used by the fairies for chiming, but when the little people wish to sound a real resounding blast that shall awaken from slumber some tiny friend in a nearby flower bed or thicket they use not a bell, but a rose leaf rolled up into a very charming horn.—Lexington Leader.

The Beggars of Madeira. There is only one fly in the ointment of Madeira comfort—the beggars. They begin to beg before they can walk, and they call "Penny, penny!" before they can spell the sacred name of "mamma." However, one good thing has come of our experience with them. They have prepared us for beggars elsewhere. We are hardened now—at least we think we are. The savor of pity has gone out of us.—Albert Bigelow Paine in Outing Magazine.

A Prize Watchdog. Gentleman—But I am afraid he wouldn't make a good watchdog. Man (with bull terrier)—Not a good watchdog? Why, Lor' bless your 'eart, it was only last week that this very animal held a burglar down by the throat and bent his brains out with his tail.—London Tatler.

Better Dad Than Editors. Judge—How do you earn your living? Prisoner—By writing, your honor. Judge—And what do you write for? Would you mind telling us? Prisoner—Not at all. I write for money from home.—Judge's Library.

Could He? If a man saw his sister fall into a well, why could he not rescue her? Because he could not be a brother and assist her too.

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FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE
Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right