

**Editorial Soap Shots.**

Those who have been "knocking" the progressive element and boosters must feel that they are back numbers in this live, wide-awake city.

Mr. Russell Hawkins, who represents the Whitney Company, without being solicited, sent his entrance fee to become a member of the Tillamook Commercial Club. This showed the right spirit, and as we are sure that the club will do its best to help any enterprises the timber owners may have in view, as well as to make it pleasant for them and to help protect their interests.

The Tillamook City post office has passed the \$6,000 mark in receipts for the past fiscal year, being an increase of \$2,000 the past 12 months. Post office receipts are taken as the business barometer of any city, and the big increase of business in this office shows conclusively that a brisk, active business growth is taking place in Tillamook City. If the increase of business continues the next 12 months, it will place the office in the second class and give the city a free mail delivery.

It was by persistent agitation on the part of the Headlight that the Tillamook Commercial Club was organized, which goes to prove that the Press is still a factor in the county's development—socially, commercially, politically. But the most essential thing right now and for the future is for all the business and professional men to do is to pull together for one object—the up-building and development of Tillamook City and County. Heretofore personal, special and selfish motives predominated in this city, to such an extent that new comers were not welcome and obstacles placed in their way in getting business locations. These methods cannot be pursued any longer, and those who do attempt to tie up business locations simply drive business to other streets. Tillamook City is going to grow and development right along, and the Commercial Club having the interest of the whole city and county at heart, there is every indication of the business and professional men working together, with the result that personal and selfish motives will be relegated to the background and a broader, more generous disposition will take its place, or, in other words, business and commercial interest of the city should be conducted in the interests of the many and not in the interest of those who run saloons, gambling joints and pool rooms.

The Headlight is still opposed to the present system of road building in this county, and will continue to agitate for a change in a fair and friendly spirit with those who differ with us. A large amount of money will be spent upon road work this year, and yet there is no competent, experienced engineer and road builder at its head to superintend the work systematically, prepare plans and specifications and estimates of costs for the county court to act intelligently upon. To our way of thinking this should have all been planned and figured out last winter, and had this been done the county would have been in good shape to commence road work this summer along practical and economical lines. But, alas, the old system is in force, with its unbusiness-like and unsystematic methods, to say nothing of the political "pets" who do a great deal of "wind" work instead of "road" work when working for the county. No one expects the court to look after the small details, and it seems to be here where a great saving can be made. There is a general impression that altogether too much money was expended in making the cut and operating the rock crusher at Fairview last year, but it is the system that is at fault. We have no hesitancy in saying that had the work been undertaken by a competent engineer or let by contract there would have been a great saving and the work would have been better and more expeditiously done. No one can deny this, for the unsatisfactory and expensive methods is a good object lesson in favor of our contention that there should be a competent engineer and road builder at the head of the road work. Another thing, with three rock crushing plants and three road rollers, it looks to us that the situation is getting more complex and requires a different system from the present one if the best results are to be obtained at the least expenditure. Or is every Tom, Dick or Harry to be placed in charge of these machines, the same as in road building in this county in previous years?

**Object to Strong Medicines.**

Many people object to taking the strong medicine prescribed by physicians for rheumatism. There is no need of internal treatment for chronic or muscular rheumatism, and more than nine out of ten cases of the disease are one or the other of these varieties. When there is no fever and little (if any) swelling, you may know that it is only necessary to apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely to get quick relief. Try it. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

There is no cough medicine so popular as Foley's Honey and Tar. It never fails to cure coughs, colds, croup and bronchitis. For sale by C. I. Clough.

**CAKE, hot biscuit, pastry, are lessened in cost and increased in quality and wholesomeness, by ROYAL Baking Powder**

Bake the food at home and save money and health

**BOWERY DANCE**  
Next SATURDAY NIGHT,  
APRIL 9th.

Commences 8:30 p.m. Sharp.

In the  
**Concrete Hall, Tillamook Building.**

Last Chance to Dance in this Hall.

Management—TILLAMOOK COMMERCIAL CLUB.

**GOOD ORCHESTRA.**

10c. a Dance.

Good Hall. Good Music. Good Order.

Proceeds go to Commercial Club.

Base Ball Dance at Opera House Postponed.

JAMES VERNON,  
W. F. BAKER,  
CARL HABERLACH,  
H. CRENSHAW,  
ROLLIE WATSON,  
Committee.

**He Could Not Recommend It.**  
The editor was seated at his desk, busily engaged in writing a fervid editorial on the necessity of building a new walk to the cemetery, when a battered specimen of the tramp printer entered the office.  
"Mornin', boss," said the caller. "Got any work for a print?"  
"I have," answered the editor. "You happened in just right time. I've got only a boy to help me in the office, and I need a man to set type for about a week. I have to make a trip out west. You can take off your coat and begin right now. I start tomorrow morning."  
"All right," said the typographical tourist, removing his coat. "What road are you going to travel on?"  
"The X, Y, and Z, mostly. I've never been on it. Know anything about it?"  
"I know all about it. I've traveled it from one end to the other."  
"What kind of road is it?"  
"Bum!" said the printer in a tone indicative of strong disgust. "The ties are too far apart!"—Youth's Companion.

**The Artistic Japanese.**  
Artistic impulses govern even the ordinary artisan in Japan. This, from an article in the Craftsman by Mr. L. Wakeman Curtis, illustrates the fact: "In so commercial and nonartistic a porcelain district as Nagoya I saw a big room full of men working in clay, hastily copying in quantities pieces that were to go, in a shipload, to fill an order in England. I paused beside a man who was finishing soap dishes. On each cover, before it went to be baked, he was adding the knob by which it could be lifted. That on the European model before him was utterly without sentiment, less graceful of shape than a freshly digged onion or potato. With a few slight, quick touches, seemingly as unthinking as a machine, he was yet doing more than was required—he was causing each knob as it passed under his hands to take the look of a half opened bud, a faint hint of a leaf being also quickly modeled in the 'biscuit' beneath it."

**Paris' Worst Flood.**  
In the year 1296 rose the greatest flood of which history makes any record in Paris. "Men went in boats over the wall of the king's garden." All the island was covered, and from the foot of the hill of the university to the rising ground beyond the Marais the upper stories of the houses rose out of a lake a mile wide. In that flood was swept away the old stone bridge that Charles the Bald had built centuries earlier, before even the Normans besieged the town, and in that flood the Petit Chatelet was destroyed. The Petit Pont fell into the river also, but that was nothing wonderful, for it was the most unfortunate of bridges and never stood firmly for fifty years at a stretch, but was forever being destroyed and regularly rebuilt. The waste of this flood was the signal for Philippe le Bel's rebuilding.—Hilaire Belloc's "Paris."

**Points About a Good Horse.**  
There are some points which are valuable in horses of every description. The head should be proportionately large and well set on. The lower jawbones should be sufficiently far apart to enable the head to form an angle with the neck, which gives it free motion and a graceful carriage and prevents it bearing too heavily on the hand. The eye should be large, a little prominent, and the eyelids fine and thin. The ear should be small and erect and quick in motion. The top ear indicates dullness and stubbornness. When too far back there is a disposition to mischief.

**An Odd Gypsy Custom.**  
In Hungary, when the question of the baby's future comes up for discussion among the gypsies, there is no time wasted in argument. A blanket is held by the four corners, and the baby is thrown into the air. If it comes down on its little stomach it is a sign that it is going to be a musician; if it falls on its back it is to be a thief, and the education of the child is begun as soon as possible in one of these two time honored professions.

**Painfully Frank.**  
"Mr. Coldcash, I have come to ask for the hand of your daughter."  
"My daughter, sir?"  
"Yes, I can't live without her."  
"Well, sir, finish your sentence."  
"Finish my sentence?"  
"Yes, you were about to say you could not live without her income. Let us be candid."

**How She Got the Job.**  
"The one thing we demand from our employees," said the head of the office force, "is correctness in figures."  
The applicant smoothed her hipless skirt complacently.  
"I have never had any complaints on that score," she replied, with a glance of assurance.—Bystander.

**Anticipated.**  
"I've often marveled at your brilliancy, your aptness at repartee, your—"  
"If it's more than 5 shillings, old man, I can't do a thing for you. I'm nearly broke myself."—London Mail.

**Innocent Fun.**  
"Hey!" exclaimed his uncle. "What are you trying to do—break my watch?"  
"No," replied the innocent solemnly; "I'm th'ow' it throo the floor."—Buffalo Express.

Early and provident fear is the mother of safety.—Burke.

**A Curious Painting.**  
In Japan there is a very famous painting which no amount of money could buy and which is the masterpiece of a famous artist who lived several centuries ago. Viewing the painting in the daytime, one is disappointed. It shows nothing more than a very commonplace landscape unrelieved by mountains or hills. As soon, however, as night falls one begins to realize the peculiar merit of the picture, for upon the canvas there appears a luminous water buffalo (caribou) browsing upon the grass at its feet. The artist who painted this picture discovered a certain phosphorescent paint, which he obtained from the bodies of certain mollusks or fish, and with which he painted the buffalo that, invisible in daylight, is luminously brilliant in the dark. The secret of making this picture, died with the artist. The picture, which hangs in a Buddhist temple, has proved a fertile source of superstition, the priests claiming that the buffalo hides away in the shade behind some trees in the picture during the heat of the day, coming out at night to graze.

**Started Their Host.**  
A New Yorker decided to give a dinner in recognition of hospitality showered upon him by his friends recently. He asked two women he knew to go to a jeweler's and pick out some little souvenirs for the women guests, says the New York Sun. The host did not know it, but a detective accompanied the gifts to the house. Each woman found at her place at the table a handsome box. When these were opened there were cries of admiration. One woman drew out a diamond ring, another an emerald brooch, another a diamond crescent, a fourth a necklace of pearls, another a diamond tiara, and so on, until the output of the boxes represented about \$50,000. The host had forced a smile when the first box was opened. As each trinket revealed seemed more costly than the last a jaw fell. Perspiration began to trickle down his face, which got so red that the women became alarmed. Then they explained that the jewels were a joke and were borrowed for the occasion.

**The Picture in the Watch.**  
The following anecdote is related of Jerome Bonaparte. He had been paying cards until he lost all his ready money, then pledged his rings and finally laid his watch on the table. It was a small gold one, the back of which opened with a spring. A lady overlooking the game admitted the watch and took it up to examine it. On her attempting to open the back Jerome immediately clasped it and said that must not be done. His wife, who stood by, insisted upon knowing what was in it, grew angry, reproached him with having some keepeeky of a favorite there and finally bursting into tears, quit the room. Jerome then opened the watch and showed to all present that it contained a beautiful miniature of his first wife, Betsy Patterson, with the remark, "You see, I hope, that I could not with propriety let her see it." It was notorious that he remained deeply attached to his first wife long after their separation.

**The Mule's Ears.**  
Evolutionists explain satisfactorily that the reason that the dog's ears lop is because for centuries the animal has been domesticated by man and has lain within the protecting influence of his hut and fire. The dog's ears are said to have originally stood upright, as do the wolf's today, but gradually as the necessity for keen hearing became less imperative the dog's ears began to lop. But how about the mule? It is the duty of somebody to explain why the mule's ears have not lopped down. There is no need for him to have stiff ears. The donkey, the horse and their progeny, the mule, have been under man's protecting influence for centuries and ages. The ass is the beast of burden of the Bible. His ears were stiff then, and they are stiff now. It would seem it was about time for them to begin to lop a little.—Indiana Farmer.

**A Very Queer Custom.**  
A curious custom takes place in villages of the Luxembourg district, Belgium, in May. After Sunday service numbers of lads cluster round the church entrance and as the girls come out seize them one by one, one lad grasping a girl by the shoulders and the other by the heels, the two lifting her well up, while a third bumpkin passes under the human bridge thus formed. This is done in the presence of the parents, who themselves have passed through the same ordeal.

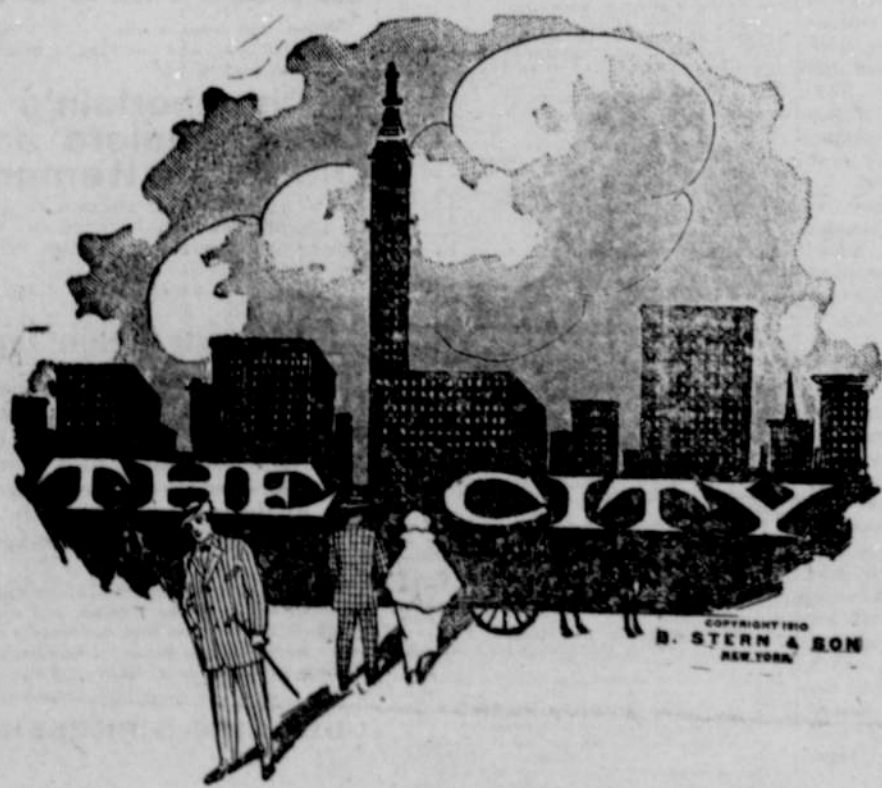
**His Sole Resting Place.**  
A precise Boston teacher spent a quarter of an hour in impressing upon her class the right pronunciation of the word vase.  
Next day, hoping to reap the fruits of her labor, she asked, "Now, Johnnie, tell me—what do you see on the mantelpiece at home?"  
And Johnnie piped forth, "Father's feet, ma'am."—Harper's Bazar.

**Proved.**  
Gibbs—What makes you think they had theaters in Pharaoh's time? Dible—Didn't Joseph's brethren remove him from the family circle and put him in the pit?

**Candid.**  
Top (who has dined off hashed mutton)—Bill, waiter. Waiter—What did you have, sir? Top (sarcastically)—I haven't the faintest idea.—London Tit-Bits.

**Thought He Was Smart.**  
Wife—Do you mean to insinuate that your judgment is superior to mine? Husband—Certainly not, my dear. Our choice of life partners proves it isn't.

**NEW YORK IS**



where Fashion first flaunts its choicest Weaves and Patterns long before other cities are favored. This City's exclusive dressers, who keep pace with New York's smart set, have long been custom-tailored by us—through our connection with New York's best known Custom-Tailoring Establishment. The possession of this lable

**B. STERN & SON,**  
Exclusive Custom Tailors,  
NEW YORK.

on your clothing indicates your taste for ultra-refined products of the tailor's craft. It is a double assurance of advance fabric and fashion. With these advantages we also offer you a price inducement seldom obtainable at first class establishments.

Our exquisitely artistic Fashion plates suggest many departures from the conventional.

We invite your inspection of our Spring and Summer Styles.  
We shall not importune you to buy.

**MORRIS SCHNAL,**  
Popular Priced Men's Clothier, Tillamook.

**A Healing Salve for Burns Chapped Hands and Sore Nipples.**

As a healing salve for burns, sores, sore nipples and chapped hands Chamberlain's Salve is most excellent. It allays the pain of a burn almost instantly, and unless the injury is very severe, heals the parts without leaving a scar. Price, 25 cents. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

**Plenty of Trouble.**

is caused by stagnation of the liver and bowels. To get rid of it and headache and biliousness and the poison that brings jaundice, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, the reliable purifiers that do the work without grinding or griping. 25c. at Chas. I. Clough's drug store.

**For Constipation.**

Mr. L. H. Farnham, a prominent druggist of Spirit Lake, Iowa, says: "Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets are certainly the best thing on the market for constipation." Give these tablets a trial. You are certain to find them agreeable and pleasant in effect. Price, 25 cents. Samples free. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

**Watch For the Comet.**

The Red Dragon of the sky. Watch the children for spring cough and colds. Careful mothers keep Foley's Honey and Tar in the house. It is the best and safest prevention and cure for croup where the need is urgent and immediate relief a vital necessity. Contains no opiates or harmful drugs. Refuse substitutes. For sale by C. I. Clough.

**Rheumatism.**

More than nine out of every ten cases of rheumatism are simply rheumatism of the muscles, due to cold or damp, or chronic rheumatism. In such cases no internal treatment is required. The free application of Chamberlain's Liniment is all that is needed, and it is certain to give quick relief, give it a trial and see how quick it will relieve pains and soreness. The medicines usually given internally for rheumatism are poisonous or very strong medicines. They are worse than useless in cases of chronic or muscular Rheumatism. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

**WANTED.**

By the City Council, a Garbage Dumping Ground.

A more pressing need at this time even than a children's play ground. Who will be the patriotic citizen to give the use of some out-of-the-way piece of property for this purpose? Preferable not more than a mile from the center of the city.