

Editorial Snap Shots.

Which of the two railroads will build to Bayocean and Netarts first?

The Golden Gate has a new captain and a new crew. Perhaps the vessel will not get stuck quite as often now.

Sorry, Bro. Effenberger, that you could not represent your end of the county at the big Republican meeting in Portland today.

The automobile craze has struck Tillamookers awfully bad. Well, why shouldn't this neck of the wood enjoy some of the luxuries of life as well as other parts.

We want to inform the Herald's grumpy, anti-assembly, anti-Republican editor that the Republicans are having one of the biggest get together meetings ever held in Oregon. Bully for the Republican party.

Isn't this funny kind of logic. The attorneys can get together and nominate a ticket, and that is considered alright, but when the Republican party get together and nominate a ticket, why, that's all wrong.

It is the privilege of every voter to belong to whatever party they desire, but it is poor business when a person claims to be a Republican, registers as a Republican and then votes for Democratic policies and Democratic candidates.

So the Democratic agitators could not prevent Republicans getting together for the purpose of running their own affairs, for the Republicans are holding a big rally in Portland today, which is evident that a Democratic tail cannot wag the Republican dog any longer.

We understand that the committee appointed to revise the city charter is open to receive any suggestions from the citizens. The Headlight would suggest, by way of a starter, that the committee give the commission system of running municipal corporations careful consideration.

Tillamook County would have had a big boom this year had the P. R. & N. Co.'s railroad been completed. There is not much doubt that by early spring next year the road will be in shape for travel. And with the United Railways building into Tillamook this county is booked for a double boom next year.

Gee! The announcement that Tillamookers will be able to reach Portland in two hours is enough to make them shout with joy. The experience of riding on the hurricane deck of a cayuse crossing the Coast range in winter or hitting the high places while feeding the fish crossing the bar will be things of the past.

The anti-assembly, anti-Republican newspapers, like the Herald of this city, naturally feel awfully grumpy and sore because the Republican party of Oregon is going to run its own affairs without being dictated to by a lot of sorehead politicians. If Bro. Trombly will scratch his sore spot and get a Democratic mule to assist him, we will gamble that he will feel better.

Six lives were lost in the district around Spokane by forest fires. It would be a most serious calamity to Tillamook County should forest fires get started here, for this has been an unusually dry spring. It behooves everybody who can to prevent forest fires at this season of the year, for once it gets started, no one can tell where it will end or who it will burn out or kill.

One drawback to Bayocean is the lack of a wagon or road to that seaside resort, which will always be a detriment to it until one or the other is secured. A road from this city and extended along the south shore of Tillamook bay was taken up some time ago by the business men of this city, but the matter was allowed to drop. In all probability one of the railroads will be wanting to build to Bayocean in the future, but there should be a wagon road also.

The timber owners on the Wilson river have sent a complaint to the County Court because Road Supervisor Hickey, after cutting the brush on that road, is leaving it on the sides of the road, thus jeopardizing the timber should it happen to be set on fire at this dry season of the year. The complaint is a just one, for there is no sense in helping to create a condition of affairs which would start a great forest fire. All will admit that it is a menace to the timber to allow a lot of dry brush to remain on the sides of a public road. No one is desirous of seeing their own property jeopardized because of the necessary forethought on the part of road supervisors, and we are of the opinion that the County Court should lose no time in taking heed to the timber owners' complaint.

for should a fire start from the dry brush the county would be somewhat to blaze should any damage occur.

It seems that Geo. F. Zimmerman, who endeavored to cut a big swath in this city some few years ago when he came to this city as the minister of the Christian Church, has abandoned his wife and family, who are living in a tent. We understand that the officials are endeavoring to locate him. We have our opinion of a man and what should be done to him who marries a woman, and after raising a family, abandons them to rustle for themselves. It may not be a very charitable thing to recommend, but there are a great many men who would have no objection to stringing up such brutes. Here we have a man who came here expounding the precepts of the Nazarene and denouncing the vice of the city in vehement terms from the pulpit of the Christian Church. A large number of persons watched Zimmerman fall from grace, not only bringing disgrace on himself, but brought religion into disrepute as well. The brute has gone off somewhere to rustle a living for himself, but as far as Zimmerman appears to care his wife and children can be destitute and starve. We feel like saying a good many uncharitable and un-Christian things when we run across such men as Zimmerman, but we will desist, with the hope that the good people of Tillamook will care for the wife and the children of this ex-preacher, who could not serve God and mammon at the same time. We have seen a large number of persons come to this county who have fizzled out in a short time, for that class of individuals soon show their true characters, and, like Zimmerman's, they turn out pretty black.

One hears all manner of suggestions and complaints about road building and waste of money in road building and reconstructing roads in Tillamook County. It is not in the spirit of fault finding or to whine over spilt milk that we again refer to this important matter which concerns the whole county and the pockets of the taxpayers. No one will deny that the county is not getting the permanent roads for the large amount of money that is expended, and it often happens that the County Court is unjustly criticized, when, in fact, it should be the unsatisfactory system of road building that should be brought into the limelight. The present system was all well and good when the county was in its infancy and the settlers needed a little road work every year to help them out while they cleared up land. That condition of affairs does not exist today, only to a small extent, yet for all that it is a well known fact that a great many settlers have done comparatively little work and have idled away considerable time while employed on road work. Most people would think the Headlight man was crazy and would meet with failure if he undertook to expend \$100,000 in building a railroad, a steamboat, a building, or a factory, and had no practical, experienced person to direct and oversee it. That is practically what Tillamook County has been doing with road building, and it is a wonder to us that we have as good roads as we have and that they did not cost more with no practical head, plans or system to manage and direct it. As no private individual or corporation would expend \$100,000 annually with such a slip-shot system to work by, we do not see why the county should, unless it is to give a few political pets a life-long job fixing and re-fixing roads, and to be re-fixed a good many times more if they are not properly fixed and established by a practical road builder. We have repeatedly referred to this matter with the hope of getting people to see the practical, business-like methods that should be used in road building. We want to see good roads and, like a great many other people we want to see better roads for the large amount of money expended upon, but we do not expect to see this until there is a practical head to plan out and oversee the road work.

"We are all acquainted with the fact that two attempts to get the precinct committee to act on the assembly proposition it was given up as a bad job, and in fact at the last meeting called by County Committeeman F. C. Baker only six committeemen were present, and they decided to let the assembly plan alone. However, the state committee has put it up to Mr. Baker to rustle 12 delegates some how, from somewhere, with the result that the said Baker has delivered the goods."—Tillamook Herald.

What a terribly bad, wicked man Baker must be, to be sure, but he is not nearly as bad as the person who published such falsehoods and tommy-rot as is contained in the above. In the first place, "County Committeeman F. C. Baker" did not and had no authority to call the precinct committee together. The Republican County Committee was

called together by Attorney H. T. Botts, chairman of the county committee. Owing to so few being present at the first meeting another meeting was called. On the last date there were about ten committeemen in the city, and those from the south end met at ten o'clock, while those from the north part of the county, being under the impression that the meeting was called for one o'clock, did not attend. The committeemen who met in the morning finding so few present, took no action one way or the other in regard to an assembly, hence it is a falsehood to say that the committee "decided to let the assembly plan alone." The County Chairman not deeming it necessary to call another meeting, as several members said they would not attend, no further action was taken. Then the Republican State Committee, desirous of seeing Tillamook County represented at the Republican State Assembly in Portland today, appealed to the editor, who is State Committeeman for Tillamook County, to have representative Republicans chosen as delegates. The editor did this, but not in the manner that the grumpy, anti-assembly, anti-Republican editor of the Herald is endeavoring to impress upon the people. The editor of the Headlight took the position, as all loyal Republicans will concede, that Tillamook County should be represented at the Republican State Assembly. And it is. And the "grumpy editor of the Herald," why, he's kicking like the rest of the Democratic mules. Hee—haw, Bro.!

Notice.

Notice is hereby given, that the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, will receive bids for the construction of a bridge across the North Fork of Nehalem River, at what is known as the Zweifel place, according to plans and specifications on file at the office of the County Clerk.

A certified check equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the bid must accompany each bid as a guarantee that the bidder will execute a bond for the completion of the contract if awarded the same.

All bids must be filed in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Oregon, on or before 9 o'clock a. m., Wednesday, the 31 day of August, 1910.

The County Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the Court. J. C. HOLDEN, County Clerk.

The Remedy That Does.

"Dr. King's New Discovery is the remedy that does the healing, others promise but fail to perform," says Mrs. E. R. Pierson, of Auburn Centre, Pa. "It is curing me of throat and lung trouble of long standing, that other treatments relieved only temporarily. New Discovery is doing me so much good that I feel confident its continued use for a reasonable length of time will restore me to perfect health." This renowned remedy is sold at Chas. I. Clough's drug store, 50c. and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

When the Trout Begin to Run.

Mamma says that pa's a puzzle— Says she can't quite make him out. Ain't so corking up his muzzel. When he's talkin' 'bout the trout. He's a fisher, is my daddy! Guess he's somethin' like his son, For he jess goes all to pieces When the trout begin to run. 'Fore I wake he's up and fixin' All his tackle, bait and lunch, An' the way he tries to hurry Seems as though he had a hunch. Then he gets a flask o' snake-cure, "For the rattlers"—just like fun— Mamma says that dad is crazy When the trout begin to run. Onct my daddly took me with him, But he made me keep so still, That was worse 'n some old funeral. 'N I almost had a chill. Guess the snakes they must a bit him. Though I didn't see a one— For he emptied the whole bottle When the trout begin to run. Never makes a bit o' difference If he brings home fish or not; Daddy always tells my mamma 'Bout the whoopie that he caught. But the day that I was with him, Seems he didn't catch a one. Daddy tells some funny stories— When the trout began to run.

THE CREED Of the Church of Christ is Christ, the same as that of Peter expressed in the great confession, "Thou art the Christ, the Son of the living God." It is SIMPLE, COMPREHENSIVE and PERFECT. Human creeds differ and cannot all be right. They are used to better understand and explain the Bible, but since they differ it is necessary that it is necessary to first know and understand the Bible before accepting any one of them, and after understanding and knowing the Bible, the man made creed, even the right, is useless, and if wrong, then vastly more than useless. Come to the Bible School next Lord's Day morning to learn and discuss with me the great creed, revealed by God, that needs no revision. Lesson—Matt. xvi. 13-29. Hour—10 a. m. to 11:30 a. m.

Church of Christ.

WHERE IT BELONGS

Both the express companies and post office are trying to handle a line of business which legitimately belongs to the bank, and which the bank can take care of at less cost than they can. Do you know that we will furnish you a BANK MONEY ORDER that is better in every way than that furnished by either express company or post office, that may be procured quickly and without red tape, and that is cheaper on every amount over \$5.00? Next time you want to send money away, come to us and buy a BANK MONEY ORDER. You will never again employ any other method. TILLAMOOK COUNTY BANK.

List of New Books.

- Following is a list of books added to the public library: Bindloss. The Cattle Baron's Daughter. Burnham. A Leaven of Love. Bacon, J. D. Biography of a Boy. Shirley. The Professor. Mary Cary. Chips of the Flying U. Silver Horde. Beach. The Barrier Harbour. Barbour, R. H. A Captain Chub. Four in Camp. Caine, Hall. The Christian. Crawford, M. The Undesireable Governess. Connor, Ralph. The Foreigner. Comfort, W. T. RoutledgeKideAlone. Chamberlain. The Coast of Chance. Chambers. The Younger Set. Churchill, W. Carleton. Mr. Crowe's Career. Day. King Spruce. Dickinson, H. Sir Guy and Lady Renaud. Doyle. The Hound of Baskerville. Dejeans, E. The Heart of Desire. Dixon. The Traitor. Dequincy. The Confessions of an Opium Eater. Darwin. Origin of Species. Davis, R. H. Soldiers of Fortune. Eggleston. Dorothy South. Fergusson. Garrison's Finish. Finley. Elsie Dismore. Elsie's Girlhood. " Womanhood. " Motherhood. " Children. " Widowhood. " Grandmother Elsie. Greely. Handbook of Alaska. Harris. Daddy Jake. Hichens, R. Bella Donna. Hewlett, M. Open Country. Hornung. Raffles. Isham, F. S. The Strollers. Black Friday. " The Lady of the Mount. Kell. The Delafair Affair. Klein, Chas. The Lion and the Mouse. Kramer, H. M. Hearts and the Cross. Lane Elinor. Nancy Stair. London, Jack. The People of the Abyss. Letts, W. M. Mart in Eden. Diana Dethroned. McCutcheon. Brewster's Millions. Truxton King. Reveryly. The Butterfly Man. Beverley of Grandstark. Nedra M. The Crossways. Martin, H. R. It Can Never Happen Again. Morgan, W. D. Anne of Green Gables. Major, Chas. Dorothy Vernon. The Forest Hearth. McGrath, H. Arms and the Woman. Puppet Crowned. Hearts and Masks. " The Lure of the Mask. " The Man on the Box. Norris. The Wolfe. Nicholson. The Octopus. The Port of Missing Men. Niven. The Lost Cabin Mine. Oppenheim, E. P. The Missioners. Porter, A. G. S. Freckles. Phillips, D. G. The Deluge. The Cost. Parrish, R. My Lady of the South. Patterson, Jos. A Little Brother of the Rich. Phillpotts. The Three Brothers. Reed. The Spinster Book. Richards. Zandrie. Rinehart. The Circular Staircase. Reed Myrtle. Lavender and Old Lace. Scott, Sir W. Ivanhoe. Talisman. Lay of the Last Minstrel. Sudermann. The Song of Songs. Spearman. Whispering Smith. Standish. Frank Merriwell. Down South. Thurston, K. C. The Masseurader. The Gambler. The Circle. Tracy, Louis. A Pillar of Light. White, S. E. The Magic Forest. Williamson. My Friend the Chauffeur. Lady Betty Across the Water. White, S. W. The Car of Destiny. The Blazed Trail. The Westerners. Wiggins. The Claim Jumper. Rebecca of Sunny Brook Farm. Susanna and Sue. Wason, Robt. A. Happy Hawkins. Wright, H. B. Calling of Dan Mathews. The Shepherd of the Hill. Washington. Up From Slavery. Wiser, Owen. Lin McLean. Wilson. The Spenders. Webster, H. K. The Banker and the Bear. Williamson. Set in Silver. Winfield, A. The Rover Boys on the Plains. The Rover Boys on the Farm. The Rover Boys on Land & Sea. Wiggins. The Story Hour. Wade, Mary H. Our Little Hawaii. Bro Cousins. Warde. Betty Wales, Senior. Winfield. Betty Wales & Co. Putnam Hall Co. Champions. Rivals. Firgin, Chas. The Letter H.

Notice.

There have been a young cow with two calves, in the road for nearly a week with out water only when some one would turn them in for water. I turned them into my place last evening, where they can get plenty of water and feed. Owner call for at once and pay charges. Virgil Donaldson, Fairview.

HIS EDITORIAL POLICY.

Mark Twain Made a Clean Breast of it to His Readers. Mark Twain took the editorial chair on the Buffalo Express in August, 1893, and this is the paragraph in which he made the readers acquainted with his new responsibility: "I only wish to assure parties having a friendly interest in the prosperity of this journal that I am not going to hurt the paper deliberately and intentionally at any time. I am not going to introduce any startling reform or in any way attempt to make trouble. I am simply going to do my plain, unpretending duty—when I cannot get out of it. I shall work diligently and honestly and faithfully at all times and upon all occasions—when privation and want shall compel me to do so. In writing I shall always confine myself to the truth, except when it is attended with inconvenience. I shall willingly rebuke all forms of crime and misconduct, except when committed by the party inhabiting my own vest. I shall not make any use of slang or vulgarity upon any occasion or in any circumstances and shall never use profanity except in discussing house rent and taxes. Indeed, upon second thought, I will not even then, for it is inelegant, un-Christian and degrading. I shall not often meddle with politics, because we have a political editor who is already excellent and only needs a term in the penitentiary to be perfect. I shall not write any poetry unless I conceive a spite against the subscribers."

TWO WORDS DEFINED.

Difference Between a Sanitarium and a Sanatorium.

The words "sanitarium" and "sanatorium" are popularly understood to have the same meaning and are generally used interchangeably when designating or describing places of refuge for sick people, but there is, in fact, quite a distinction between the meaning of the two words. In answer to a correspondent on this subject the Literary Digest says: "The distinction between these words lies in the fact that they are derived from two different Latin roots. 'Sanatorium' is derived from the late Latin sanatorius, meaning health giving. The term relates specially to an institution for treatment of disease or care of invalids, especially an establishment employing natural therapeutic agents or conditions peculiar to the locality or some specific treatment or treating particular diseases.' On the other hand, 'sanitarium' is derived from the Latin sanitas, from sanus, meaning whole or sound. 'Sanitarium' relates more specifically to a place where the hygienic conditions are preservative of health as distinguished from one where therapeutic agencies are employed.' Hence it is the province of a 'sanitarium' to preserve health, that of a 'sanatorium' to restore it. Care should be exercised in combining the proper vowels in these two words in order to indicate correctly the derivation."

Teaching the Cutpurses.

Stow in his account of London between 1550 and 1560 depicts an Inn kept by a kind of Fagyn of the time of Queen Elizabeth: "One Wotton kept an alhouse \* \* \* near Billingsgate, and in the same house he procured all the cutpurses about the city to repair. There was a school set up to learn young boys to cut purses. Two devils were hung up. The one was a pocket, the other was a purse. The pocket had in it certain counters and was hung about with hawk's bells, and over the top did hang a little scaring bell. The purse had silver in it. And he that could take out a counter without any noise was allowed to be a public foyster. And he that could take a piece of silver out of the purse without noise of any of the bells was adjudged a judicial nypper, according to their terms of art. A foyster was a pickpocket; a nypper was a pickpurse or cutpurse."

Tricks Any Husband Can Learn.

To tell yellow from green in matching silk. To wash the dishes without breaking more than two. To keep quiet when he's spoken to. To feed the cook when she's angry. To find out what all the gas range. To stand in line an hour for two trading stamps. To set up his wife's brother in business. To get up winter nights to investigate "robbers." To smile when his old sweetheart's pictures are burned up. To prefer halma at home to billiards at the club. To drop his old friends because they are "vulgar." To give up coffee because it disagrees with his wife.—Puck.

The Old Man's Schedule.

When they asked the Billville youngster what the "old man" was doing now he replied: "Well, when he ain't talkin' his head off 'bout breakfast bein' late he's a-raisin' Cain with the bird hands, an' when he ain't a-doin' of them things he's a-diggin' fer bait an' fishin' in the river an' a-doin' of nuthin' particular."—Atlanta Constitution.

Entirely Different.

"It's all very well before a girl's married for her to get a flower in her hair," remarked the observer of events and things, "but it's an entirely different matter if, after she's married, she gets her hair in flour."

Cynical.

"You seem to find your book very interesting. Miss Maidstone." "Yes; it is one of the most charming stories I have ever read, and so true to life. Every man in it is a villain."

Battling Their Nicknames.

"A traveler from Liverpool got pling and the other day became known one called him a Liverpoolian," was the city sabbathman. "I couldn't believe him, but the man who unwittingly allowed the insult declares that that is the proper name for people who live in Liverpool."

"He pointed out that it isn't easy to designate the inhabitants of all cities by euphonious names. New York, London, Parisian, Chicagoan, are so obvious that it would be difficult to say anything else, but how about cities that do not affiliate so readily with an 'an' or 'ite'?"

"Those are the suffixes most commonly used to designate a set of natives. Take Cork. A man from Cork may be a corker, but that doesn't apply to a whole city full of people, neither does Corkite nor Corkian sound right."

"Then there is Memphis. What do you call a man from Memphis, anyhow, or from Amsterdam, or Dallas, or Bruges, or Bath? By the time you have studied out the proper appellations for inhabitants of all cities you will be apt to strike something that sounds funnier than Liverpoolian."—Washington Post.

Grim Music.

"On one occasion," said a London actor, "I decided to take a house in the suburbs and after a good deal of hunting about found one that suited my purse. Indeed, it was so extensively cheap that I was on the point of signing the lease at once, when it occurred to me that I had better take another look at it by night. That night I was 'nanking a second tour of inspection and went into the dining room. It was a balmy summer night, and as I threw open the window I heard a peculiar tapping sound. "Knock, knock, knock."

"I pricked up my ears to listen. There was silence for a moment, and then the noise continued. I turned to the caretaker and laughingly said: "See here, my friend, I know why this house is cheap. There's a ghost on the premises."

"Oh, no, sir," he answered by way of reassuring me. "That's only the noise from the coffin factory across the way, sir. They batten works their nights."

He did not sign the lease.

"Oratory is, indeed, a lost art," said a Cleveland man the other day. "I used to go down to the courts just to hear the lurid speeches. Nothing doing in that line any more. The lawyers do not talk about flowers, rainbows and sunbeams any more."

"There was a lawyer in Cleveland years ago—Bill Robinson was his name—whose addresses to a jury always attracted a crowd. I will forever remember one of his sentences. The man was fighting in the suit had a reputation as something of a miser. "Who is this man, who is he? This d-d-d Robinson. You know and I know that he boils his potatoes in widows' tears."

"This phrase caught the jury, and Robinson won his case, but one doesn't hear any such 'oratory' as that nowadays."

The Barbone Family.

The celebrated name of Pratte Gold Barbone was borne by a member of the Cromwell parliament called together after the dissolution of the long parliament in 1653. The royalties called the assembly "Barbone's parliament." At the time when General Monk was in London Barbone headed the mob that presented a petition to parliament against the recall of Charles II. Of the Barbone family there were three brothers, each of whom had a sentence for a name—Pratte Gold Barbone, Christ—came into the world to save Barbone and if Christ had not died thou hadst been damned Barbone.

Poison in Young Rattlesnakes.

Observations on live rattlesnakes show that the poison glands become functionally active as soon as the snakes begin to shift for themselves, which must be very soon after birth. Experiments on the young ones eight days after birth proved the presence of venom in small quantities. Experiments made three months after birth showed that considerable venom is secreted, as a pigeon inoculated at this time died in two hours with the usual symptoms of chronic poisoning.

The Value of Doors.

When a man is cross there isn't anything in the world more aggravating than a house with all the connecting doors down or one that has doors that close noiselessly. A man likes to slam a door. He gets more good out of slamming a door, in his opinion, than any one could get out of religion. It is his protest against everything in the world that is wrong, and it means that he isn't much older than the child that beats his head on the floor.—Athens Globe.

Hard on Him.

"Hello, Ned, old boy! Writing home for money?" "No." "What are you making so much fuss over? You've been running over that letter for two hours." "I'm trying to write home without asking for money."

The Usual Quantity.

Train Passenger (to porter, who is wheeling wheelbarrow): "Much dust on my porter? Porter: "Bout 50 cents' worth, sah."—Boston Transcript.

Nature knows no pause in progress and struts her purse on all the time.—Gwilt.