

IN TOUCH WITH FRIENDS and RELATIVES



A GRANDMOTHER may not be as spry as she used to be, but she is in close touch with her world for all that.

The telephone enables her to make as many calls as she pleases, and in all sorts of weather.

Formal gatherings have their place, but it is the many little intimate visits over the telephone that keep people young and interested.

Grandmother's telephone visits do not stop with her own town. The Long Distance Service of the Bell Telephone takes her to other towns, and allows relatives and friends to chat with her although hundreds of miles away.



THE PACIFIC TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

Every Bell Telephone is the Center of the System

\$650,000 FOR HARBOR IMPROVEMENTS.

Senator Jonathan Bourne Makes His First Visit to Tillamook.

Mr. Russell Hawkins of the Whitney Co., Ltd., brought Senator Jonathan Bourne and Major Jay J. Morrow to Tillamook on Wednesday, the senator being accompanied by his secretary, Mr. Prescott. This is Senator Bourne's first visit to Tillamook, and like a great many other persons who visit this county for the first time, he was surprised to find that we have such a splendid country, and such fine, good roads.

A board of government engineers had been appointed at the instigation of Senator Bourne to make a report on the prospect of the improvement of the bar and bay, which had been turned down by the board of engineers, and as it was impossible for either Colonel Biddle or Major Kutz to meet Major Morrow before December, Senator Bourne induced the chief engineer at Washington to have Major Morrow come over at once and decide on a project so that he could introduce it at the next session of congress, and if there is a rivers and harbors bill to have it incorporated in that. This was decided upon, and Mr. Russell Hawkins kindly consented to bring the party to Tillamook.

In the evening Senator Bourne and Major Morrow met with the members of the Port of Tillamook in the rooms of the Tillamook Commercial Building, where there was a large gathering of business men, who listened to the discussion. After going thoroughly over the situation the Port of Tillamook practically agreed to three things, viz., that if the government would undertake the improvement of Tillamook bar, giving 20 feet of water on the bar, the Port of Tillamook would expend \$300,000 for a 10 foot channel; or \$375,000 for a 12 foot channel; or \$450,000 for a 14 foot channel from Tillamook City to Tillamook bay. Major Morrow was inclined to favor a 15 foot channel on the bar, but Senator Bourne and Mr. Russell Hawkins were persistent in demanding a 20 foot channel on the bar. It was also decided to make the channel from the bay to the bar 18 feet. Major Morrow was under the impression that if the 20 foot project on the bar was undertaken, it would give a greater depth of water than that.

This morning a number of business men accompanied Senator Bourne and Major Morrow down the bay in the Henrietta, where they looked over the situation, accompanied by Captain Gray, and met with the Port of Bay City, which agreed to co-operate to the extent of \$200,000.

There was a "smoker" given at the club rooms in honor of the visitors on Thursday, when a large number of business men were present, and a number of complimentary speeches made.

Evening Telegram. Tillamook stands an excellent show of becoming one of the leading lumber export centers in the world. If it should ship but \$30,000,000 feet a year, it is estimated that it would take 1000 years to exhaust its supply, which the timber dealers at that section place at something like 3,000,000,000 feet of the finest standing merchantable trees on the globe, all within a short distance of Tillamook. Because of the poor transportation fa-

cilities, the forests in that section remain practically untouched.

What may prove the first step toward placing Tillamook within easy access of the markets of the world will be taken by Major Jay J. Morrow, Corps of Engineers, United States Army, tomorrow. Accompanied by United States Senator Jonathan Bourne and Russell Hawkins, of the Whitney Lumber Company, Major Morrow will go to Tillamook and inquire into the advisability of deepening the channel to the sea to a stage of 20 feet at the zero mark. The present depth is but 12 feet, and none but the smallest coasters ever venture across the bar. The port has no railroad, and consequently no means for developing its vast and unlimited resources.

With a 20-foot channel established and maintained, it will be possible for a ship to go out of Tillamook carrying 1,000,000 feet of lumber. That is the result which the merchants and lumber interests of Tillamook are anxious to see brought about. With that accomplished, it is predicted that the little town down the coast will jump in prominence at a single bound as one of the busiest marts of trade in the entire West. It is pointed out that the immense volume of shipping which would follow would mean the establishment of many and varied enterprises, such as factories and manufacturing plants. Farming and dairying interests are expected to occupy the land as rapidly as it is logged off.

The lumber interests and residents of Tillamook are expected to assist the government in improving the harbor and channel. Major Morrow will ascertain during the trip just how much they will be willing to contribute to secure the desired depth of the channel. In the last rivers and harbors act provision was made for the creation of special examining boards of United States engineers to inquire into just such propositions as this Tillamook project. The board on the Pacific Coast is composed of Major Morrow, Major John Biddle of San Francisco, and Major C. W. Kutz, of Seattle. As the other two members are busy looking after reclamation affairs just now, Major Morrow has been appointed as a special sub-committee, with instructions to obtain the necessary data as to the cost of the proposed improvements, the amount the Tillamook people are willing to contribute and such other information as may be deemed relevant.

Advertisement for ROYAL BAKING POWDER, Absolutely Pure, The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, No Alum, No Lime Phosphate.

Obituary.

Sarah Jane Rittenhouse was born in Belleville, Illinois, July 10th, 1843, married to Christopher R. Rittenhouse November 15th 1870, and moved to Grand Junction, Colorado, in February, 1887. From there to Dayton, Washington, about Sept. 1st of the same year where they resided until her husband died January 13, 1888. She then moved to Oregon in the Fall of 1889, in which state she resided ever since. After a somewhat protracted illness, she passed away peacefully, on Sept. 10th, 1910. Of the union with Mr. Rittenhouse there were born six children of whom three survive her, Albert E. Rittenhouse, Lizzie J. Eason and Hugh L. Rittenhouse, also an adopted daughter, Mrs. Annie Reddaway. Her age was 67 years 2 months and 6 days. She was baptized and united with the M. E. Church July 29th 1864.

The following lines were composed and respectfully dedicated to her memory by Mrs. M. A. Alley:

Thy spirit has flown to the realms of light, To bask in the glory so pure and so bright, To dwell in the mansion prepared for thy soul, Where endless eternity ever shall roll.

Notice.

The Oshkosh failed to bring our powder this week and no doubt will be disappointed the parties who have been waiting for it. We communicated with the Powder Co. in Portland today and they informed us that the Elmore Co. had promised to have the Oshkosh bring the powder next week. Watch papers for notice of arrival. King & Smith Co.

Notice.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—That at the request of the city council, any person who has suggestions to make with regard to the proposed new city charter, or amendments to offer, should file them in writing with the city recorder before Sept. 29th, 1910.

T. B. HANDLEY, City Recorder.

Farm for Sale.

For Sale, a Farm, containing 20 acres of second bottom land, 3 1/2 miles south of Tillamook City, on main road, with three cows, one yearling heifer, five calves, 85 head of chickens, 28 ducks, farm implements, house with four rooms, barn with about 10 tons hay, and two stands of bees. Price \$4,000; \$1,500 or \$2,000 down, balance three years at 7 per cent interest. Enquire at the Headlight office.

Singer Sewing Machines.

Now is your opportunity to get a machine that will last you a life time, on easy monthly payments that you will scarcely miss and no interest.

I personally guarantee every machine and will keep it in repair free of charge.

Your old machine will be taken as part payment. Machines delivered at your home, on free demonstration trial.

Call in and see the New Singer 66, BURDETT SHIPMAN, Tillamook, Ore. Whalen's Jewelry Store.

Don't Break Down.

Severe strains on the vital organs, like strains on machinery, cause break-downs. You can't over-tax stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels or nerves without serious danger to yourself. If you are weak or run-down, or under the strain of any kind, take Electric Bitters, the matchless tonic medicine. Mrs. J. E. Van de Sande, of Kirkland, Ill., writes: "That I did not break down, while enduring a most severe strain for three months, is due wholly to Electric Bitters." Use them and enjoy health and strength. Satisfaction positively guaranteed. 50c. at Mrs. I. Clough's.

Safe Medicine for Children.

Foley's Honey and Tar is a safe and effective medicine for children. It does not contain opiates or harmful drugs. Get only the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar in the yellow package. C. I. Clough.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, U. S. Land Office at Portland, Oregon, September 16th, 1910. Notice is hereby given that Henry C. Kane, whose post office address is Tillamook, Oregon, did, on the 1st day of July, 1909, file in this office Sworn Statement and Application, No. 920460, to purchase the W 1/2 Sec 34 and SW 1/4 Sec 34, Township 1 North, Range 9 West, Willamette Meridian, and the timber thereon, under the provisions of the act of June 3, 1878, and acts amendatory, known as the "Timber and Stone Law," at such value as might be fixed by appraisement, and that, pursuant to such application, the land and timber thereon have been appraised, at \$720.00, the timber estimated 1,200,000 board feet at \$ 50 per M., and the land, \$120.00; that said applicant will offer final proof in support of his application and sworn statement on the 28th day of November, 1910, before F. B. Goynes, United States Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon.

Any person is at liberty to protest this purchase before entry, or initiate a contest, at any time before patent issues, by filing a corroborated affidavit in this office, alleging facts which would defeat the entry. H. F. SHRY, Register.

When Merit Wins.

When the medicine you take cures your disease, tones up your system and makes you feel better, stronger and more vigorous than before. That is what Foley Kidney Pills do for you, in all cases of backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, sleeplessness and general weakness that is caused by any disorder of the kidneys or bladder. C. I. Clough.

Fairly Warned.

A man who was writing a telegram at one of the long tables in the West End Union building was asked in German by one of two men who stood near him where they could find out how much a telegram to a certain place in the far west would cost. The man volunteered to make the inquiry, did so and returned saying that they might send a message of ten words for a certain price and that address and signature would not count. After assuring himself that the men could write he walked away, but was stopped at the door by one of the strangers with profuse thanks. "I have been in the city only a few days," he said, "and was told on shipboard and since I landed that everybody would try to swindle me. I spoke to two men today, and both did me a favor. I no longer have any fear." "That's right," said the man, "but, just the same, look out for the third man."—New York Tribune.

She Loved His Tomb.

An immensely wealthy widow who gave yearly hundreds of thousands to charity decided to personally inspect some individual cases of deserving poverty herself. One of her agents brought before her a poorly clad woman, saying: "Here is a poor old woman, a very decent sort of person. Her husband used to go about with a dancing bear. This creature, though usually very tame and gentle, one day threw itself on its master and ate him up."

"Alas, my good sir," the old woman broke in, "since that moment the poor beast and myself have been without a home."

"What! The beast?" asked the wealthy woman. "Is it the same that devoured your husband?" "Alas, my good lady, it is he that is left to me of the dear departed one."—New York Herald.

Sleep.

The first sleep is the soundest—after the first hour the intensity of sleep slowly diminishes; hence the value of forty winks after dinner in quickly recuperating shattered powers. Temperature and vitality are lowest at about 2 a. m., so that two hours' sleep before midnight are worth four thereafter. Nature has no rule as to the length of sleep, except that men need less than women, since women are the more sensitive creatures and a woman's heart beats five times more in a minute than a man's. Sleep should be just so long that when you wake in the morning a stretch and a yawn only are necessary to land you in a daytime of bounding vigor. As to early rising it is comforting to hear Dr. Bryce say it is a habit that has gone far to wreck the constitutions of many a growing youth.—London Express.

He Met His Match.

The Russian marshak, Sovaroff was famous as a jester and was fond of confusing the men under his command by asking them unexpected and absurd questions. But occasionally he met his match. Thus one bitter January night, such as Russia only can produce, he rode up to a sentry and demanded: "How many stars are there in the sky?"

"The soldier, not a whit disturbed, answered coolly: "Wait a little, and I'll tell you. And he deliberately commenced counting. "One two, three," etc.

When he had reached 100 Sovaroff, who was half frozen, thought it high time to ride off, not, however, without inquiring the name of the ready reckoner. Next day the latter found himself promoted.

Gypsies and Death.

The custom of placing the property of the dead in their graves has always been followed by the true Romany gypsies. It is due to some old tradition of ill luck attending the possession of an article whose former owner is gone, and much valuable property is buried in this belief. There is also a sentiment among gypsies against the possession of anything that has belonged to a dead person, because it serves to retard the living of the departed and inspire in them a dread of death. The custom of burying their property with gypsy dead dates from the earliest history of the Romany tribes.

Odd Superstitions.

In England there is a superstition that if a bride and groom sat periwinkle leaves together they will love one another. Should he after marriage prove recalcitrant here is a way to win him back: Take a piece of the root of a wallflower and a partridge-berry, roll them into a ball and make the man eat it. If you want to know whether your lover loves you, crush some bleeding heart. If the juice is red, he does; if it is white, he does not.

His Mistake.

They were in the thick of their first quarrel. "I thought your tastes were simple," said the husband. "I didn't expect to find you such a big flier." "Yes, you did," she answered. "You know all about my being a big flier as you call it, but you thought I'd be druggible."

Golf Stick and Boytha.

"Your boy Josh is something of an expert at golf." "I reckon," replied Farmer Corntassel disconcertedly. "But he can't make two ticks with the scythe without fossil."—Washington Star.

Trouble teaches men how much there is in manhood.—Henry Ward Beecher.

Poor Pickings.

The new boarder had never been on a farm before. She was filled with interest and delight in everything she saw. On the morning after her arrival she saw Mrs. Howe apparently picking berries from some pretty green plants beyond the wall as she strolled in the road.

"Those are charming little plants," she said, pausing, with her eyes fixed on a pall which hung on Mrs. Howe's arm. "What kind of berries grow on them? Does it take long to fill a pall like that?"

Mrs. Howe looked down into the pall with a meditative air and answered the second question.

"I should hope 'twould," she replied. "What kind of berries are they?" persisted the young woman. "I can't quite see. What are you picking?"

"Tater bugs," said Mrs. Howe as she made another contribution to the depths of the pall.—Youth's Companion.

Public Speaking Explained.

The Japanese visitor to the city was asked to make an after dinner speech. He arose and began quaintly.

"I often wonder," he said, "why it is you Americans will hinder your digestion by making these after dinner speeches. We Japanese rest after our meals. It is much better. I know that I traveled with a Japanese legation over the United States, and everywhere the Americans would make us dine, then ask us for speeches afterward. We would much rather have dined at our hotels and retired afterward to rest for the following day. I asked some one why it was, this universal after dinner speechmaking among the American men at public dinners, and he replied that the American man never had a chance to say anything at home and that was why."—New York Press.

Had a Good Reason.

Dan, a colored man, was employed as porter in a mercantile establishment in a town in Florida, and his duties required him to have the store swept by 7 o'clock in the morning. He had been late for many mornings, and on the sixteenth consecutive time his employer remonstrated with him thus: "Dan, why can't you get here on time?"

"Well, Mr. L.," said Dan, "yer see, I live the other side of Mount Hermon cemetery and can't always get here on time."

"Why in the world do you live so far from your work?" said his employer.

Without a moment's hesitation Dan responded: "Yer see, it's dis yere way, Mr. L.—I'll be honest wid yer—I wants a home beyond the grave."

Testing His Scales.

"Thank heaven James has quit calling me Baby!" said the woman who weighs over 200 pounds. "A strange butcher shamed him out of it. It was done unconscious too. That is why it was so effective. Since I began to diet I have been weighed often. The other day when James was buying liver for the cat he remarked that he wished there were reliable scales in the neighborhood to weigh Baby on." "Said the butcher, 'Bring her down here.'"

"Thanks," said James; "I will." "James told me the butcher was expecting us, so we went. He was ready for us. He had rigged up a nice little shawl arrangement suspended from the hanging scales to put baby in, and then he was introduced to me. James hasn't called me Baby since."—New York Times.

Curious Old English Law.

It is interesting to recall in connection with railway accidents that only a few years back any instrument which by accident was the immediate cause of loss of human life became in English law "dedand"—that is, became forfeit to the crown, to be devoted to pious purposes. This law applies to locomotives, but in course of time coroners' juries, instead of claiming the forfeit, inflicted a fine. In the year 1838 a locomotive on the Liverpool and Manchester line which by exploding caused the death of its engineer and fireman was fined £20, while the following year another engine on the same line was fined £1,000.

Making Sure.

"Johnnie!" "Yes'm?" "Why are you sitting on that boy's face?" "Why, I— " "Did I not tell you to always count a hundred before you gave way to passion and struck another boy?" "Yes'm, and I'm doter' it; I'm just sittin' on his face so he'll be here when I'm done countin' the hundred."—Houston Post.

Napoleon's English.

Napoleon I. began to learn English at St. Helena, and there is a letter extant from him which begins: "Sixty-six week I learn the English and I do not any progress. Six week do forty and two days. If might have learn fifty word for day I could know it two thousands and two hundred."

Lucky Dog.

"My wife is excessively fond of her poodle. Actually, I'm beginning to look on it as a sort of rival to me." "Say, you're lucky. I'm only a sort of a rival to my wife's poodle."—Kansas City Times.

Her Excuse.

Widow to dressmaker—You must really wait awhile for payment for the mourning dresses. We are still too sorrowful to consider special matters.

COURTESIES AT SEA.

Dipping the Flag Ranks Before Booming of the Guns.

In the days before cannon and shells were used, a vessel made its salutation by lowering its flag or "dipping" its flag. This is the oldest and most honorable greeting which a ship can give. It ranks before the booming of guns, however noisy.

This salute has always been demanded by English speaking seamen, and in exacting has burned the hearts and powder of generations of naval commanders. For a foreign ship, whether merchant or martial, to enter an English port without veiling its national flag and dipping its national flag to concede the chances of war, although the profoundest peace existed. Without waving or argument the shore defenses of a man-of-war would send a round shot across the bows or between the masts of the insolent intruder, and the offending flag came not down so stantly the foreigner was brought to her senses by being raked through and through. Such was the reception accorded by Sir John Hawkins in the sixteenth century to the Spanish admiral who in time of peace sailed into Portsmouth sound without veiling his topsails or lowering his flag.

Salutes are essential matters of maritime etiquette and are exchanged under elaborate code arranged between the powers. The number of guns to be fired under all conceivable circumstances is minutely stipulated.—New York Press.

THE OLD OAKEN BUCKET.

A Drink From the Well That Was Appreciated.

The girl accepted the glass of water with a fervor in her words went away beyond the manner of ordinary politeness.

"Yes," she confessed, "I am ever grateful. You don't know what a blessing it is to be able to get a drink of water from a refrigerator—just open the door and take it out. You see, I've been visiting at one of those houses in the country where the poetic old oaken bucket still is on the job. Every time I wanted a drink I had to get a ladder and a weight and a rope and a bucket and a cup. I dug the lid of the bucket up with the knife. Then I adjusted the weight on one side of the bucket so it would tip over and take in water when it hit the bottom. Then I dug up the bucket, took a cupful of water, pulled the rope, shut down the lid and put the knife away again. All that for just one little drink!"

"Once we went out driving. I found one well where we couldn't get the lid up. We found another where the rope was too short. I was paying for a drink by that time, so one of the boys held another upside down in the well—by the legs, you know—and we dipped out a drink that was just what we needed. Thank you, I'm very comfortable where I am. No oaken buckets to me, except in songs."—Kansas City Star.

Saving Time.

"How much is that?" asked the man who was in a hurry.

"Dollar ninety-eight," replied the saleslady.

"Would you mind calling it \$2 even?"

"I'm sorry, but it's against our rules."

"Would you consent as a favor to retain the change?"

"Certainly not! I do not need tips."

He turned sadly away. The bright idea struck him. He went to the door, called a passing newsboy and took him to the counter. He returned for the article desired and respectfully of protest shoved it into his pocket. Laying down a two dollar bill, he said to the newsboy:

"Now, son, you wait for that 2 even change, no matter how long it takes, and here's half a dollar for your trouble."—Washington Star.

Russian Peasant Wedding.

A peasant wedding in Russia is a festival for the whole village and often for the young people from neighboring villages as well. Weeks before the eventful day the young folks assemble at the home of the bride to help her sew. The bridegroom comes with his men friends to treat them to wine and sweets. Appropriate songs are sung, and the bridegroom's groomsmen is put to the test. One of the grooms holds out to him a plate, and if he holds out a silver coin they sing the song full of compliments, but if he gives copper and is known to be poor to afford more mockery follows. The whole village is invited to the marriage ceremony, which is performed with all the ancient superstitions and solemnities.

Retribution.

"You are charged with allowing your family only 15 cents a day for maintenance."

"That's all I do allow, your honor, and it is enough."

"Enough to feed a wife and all the dret?"

"So I contend."

"Five hundred dollars for retribution. Nobody can call this court a fair one. Get away with it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Not For His Business.

"But they say," remarked the man, "he has a good head for business."

"Nonsense," replied the man. "Why, he's absolutely bald."—Philadelphia Press.

One Thing Always Happens.

Husband (truncating through drawers)—Well, it's very strange, I never find anything. Wife—Always find fault, it seems to me.