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Tillamook Headlight.

Editorial Snap Shots.

Boost the county and city.

Improve your city property by having a cement sidewalk in front of it.

Bad examples set by parents often the cause of the downfall of their sons.

The Mayor's message would have read much better had he stooped to personalities in all but some people fools.

It is time to quit fooling with inferior gravel, dirt and plank cross walks with the expectation of making clean business streets.

One thing which should engage the attention of the State Legislature is the present antiquated system of road building.

Lots of fights in the saloons and a whole lot of drunkenness to be seen on the streets.

What are you going to do to help boost and boom the county this year? Also the county fair?

We received the following letter from Frank A. Rowe, the president of the Nehalem Valley Bank.

At this time of the year especially it is well to put behind us the mistakes of the past and look forward with eagerness to the work which the New Year has in store for us.

The Headlight for years was a strong advocate of harbor improvements for Tillamook bay.

last week of the government engineers was of deep interest to the editor after so many years of agitation, efforts suddenly blighted and disappointments.

Olsen-Kinnaman Wedding.

On the evening of January 1st, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Olsen.

Daisie Goodspeed played the wedding march. Miss Cecil Kinnaman, sister of the groom.

The bride wore a bridal robe of white nun's veiling and stood under a large bell hung from an arch.

The newly weds, who have lived here for a number of years and who have many friends in town.

The guests were: Mr. and Mrs. Jonas Olsen, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Kinnaman, Mr. and Mrs. Will Maxwell.

Misses: Cecil Kinnaman, Carrie Hathaway, Mary Goldsworthy, Daisie Allender.

Messrs: Clyde Kinnaman, Cliff Kinnaman, Ollis Woods, Roy Woods, Ray Woods.

Many gifts both useful and ornamental were received by the bride and groom.

New Year's Party.

The New Year's party which was given by the Commercial Club at their rooms last Friday night.

For refreshments the Club served punch which the Spa certainly knows how to make.

Roy Johnson Killed by His Brother

While returning from Fred Nicholas' ranch where they had been to do the milking, Roy Johnson was accidentally shot by his eight year old brother, Warren.

It seems that Roy was walking a short distance ahead of his brother with some buckets and as the younger boy shot at a tree with a 22 caliber rifle, Roy stopped in the way of the bullet.

age, having excellent habits and was a blessing to the home in which he lived. He was a hard working industrious young man.

The Revival Meetings.

"Chicken Come Home to Roost" was alright. It was like all the rest of Mr. Taylor's sermons.

No collections have been taken during the week, for the past two weeks, but on next Sunday there will be a "Free Will" offering.

Postponement of "Arizona"

"Arizona," the thrilling play which was booked by B. J. McCowell to be played at the Opera House.

The reason for this postponement is sickness and as Mr. McCowell is determined to make this the best play ever acted before the people.

Notice.

Having sold my business to the Tillamook Feed Co., and wishing to leave town as soon as possible.

Notice.

The balance of my stock of goods consisting of shoes, hats and clothing will be sold at your own price.

Notice.

When given as soon as the croupy cough appears Chamberlain's Cough Remedy will ward off an attack of croup.

Notice.

Having sold my business to the Tillamook Feed Co., I wish to thank my customers for their patronage.

Notice.

Constipation is the cause of many ailments and disorders that make life miserable. Take Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets.

For the Ambitious—

Advertisement for University Education, University of Oregon, featuring text about correspondence study department.

Advertisement for Masonic Lodge, No. 57, meets on Saturday of each month in L.O.O.F. Hall.

Attractive Title.

The difficulty of using a foreign language was amusingly illustrated when a certain mission started work in China. They were in some perplexity.

Proof of His Generosity.

The teacher had a class in English literature before her. The subject for the day was Gray's "Elegy."

Letters and Postage Stamps.

"Strange ideas some people have about postage," said the clerk who opens the mail. "Yes, see this letter here with three one-cent stamps on it."

A Strange Situation.

"Humor is a very funny thing," said Blinks. "It ought to be," said the philosopher. "Oh, I don't mean that way."

Force of the Imagination.

There is a story of a man who was tied up in a dark room and informed that he was to be put to death by beheading.

Did Not Look Like It.

"What is it?" asked the visitor in the studio. "An Italian sunset," replied the proud artist.

Considerate.

"The most considerate wife I ever heard of," said the philosopher, "was a woman who used to date all her letters a week or so ahead to allow her husband time to post them."

Accomplished.

Blotchy-I never knew such a Bar as Longbow. Blotchy-Yes; that fellow could actually eat an onion and lie out of it.

By Contraries.

Things go by contraries in this world. People who have nothing to say are always talking.

THE HESSIANS.

They Were Good Soldiers, and Some Became Good Americans.

There is a popular belief among some people that the Hessian mercenaries brought here by the British government to fight the Americans remained here after the war was over.

The intense hatred at one time against the so-called Hessian soldiers, some of which still lingers with the present generation, is very unjust, because they did not volunteer to fight against the Americans.

LIBERTY BELL.

Its Connection With the Declaration of Independence.

The famous Liberty bell was cast in London in 1752, brought to America and subsequently recast in Philadelphia.

His Experience.

"Jasper," said Mrs. Grigson, who was looking over the morning paper, "here's a story of a woman who was robbed on a street car in broad daylight."

The Arab Steed.

An Arab stood of pure breed would probably be outpaced in a race by an English thoroughbred, but in other respects it outshines its western rival.

His Critic.

"The greatest compliment that I ever received," says Opie Read, "was a criticism. Several years ago I went to Arkansas and visited the scene where one of my stories is laid."

Love and the Laundry.

"The only thing I find to say against you is that your washing bill is far too extravagant. Last week you had six blouses in the wash."

Cleaned Them Out.

First Girl—Was your bazaar a great success? Second Girl—I should think so. All the gentlemen had to walk home. They hadn't even a penny in their pockets to pay their train fares.

How It Is.

"How is it, if Love is blind, that we hear of love at first sight?" "It is after love at first sight occurs that Love usually goes blind."

Life on a Battleship.

To the landlubber one of the peculiar and oftentimes discomforting elements of life on a warship during target practice is the necessity for numerous baths.

No Place for His Talents.

At St. John's a man stowed away upon Harry Whitney's yacht, bound for an arctic hunting trip. He was discovered too late to return him to the little Newfoundland port.

A Pathetic Banquet.

Jacob A. Rils was discussing in New York his experience as a police reporter. "They were intense experiences. The pathetic ones had, indeed, such an intensity that they couldn't be used in literature."

A Woman's Letter.

Hailed as "the master of feminism," Marcel Prevost endeavors to make good his right to the title by the following bit of philosophy: "Is a woman's hat meant to cover her head?"

The Heirloom.

"An heirloom," explained the farmer's wife to her thirteen-year-old boy, "is something that has been handed down from father to son and in some instances highly prized."

Thought For Others.

"You should endeavor to do something for the comfort of your fellow men," said the philanthropist, "without thought of reward."

Her Preference.

Miss Smith—Now, Madge, tell me, which would you rather be—pretty or good? Madge (promptly)—I would rather be pretty. Miss Smith: I can easily be good whenever I like to try.

A Day Off.

Sunday School Teacher—Is your pa a Christian, Bobby? Little Bobby—No'm, not today. He's got the toothache.—Browning's Magazine.

A State is Never Greater Than When

all its superfluous hands are employed in the service of the public.—Burns.