

Editorial Snap Shots.

Get busy and do something to boost the city.

Everybody appears to be on the anxious seat as to when and where the United Railways will commence operations in Tillamook.

Some of the big timber owners have paid their taxes under protest. We might have all done the same, but what's the use when the tax collector has the taxpayers over a barrel.

Nothing is gained by business men slashing prices and underselling groceries, etc. The saloon keepers are using different tactics, for booze is on the jump—10c. for beer and 15c. for whiskey since Home Rule went into effect.

Say, Bro. Effenberger, that editorial about the Necarney road has the ear marks of a fair darsmel who likes to pose as a cow boy, armed to the teeth, and who has lots to sell, hasn't it? We beg the damsel's pardon, but Tillamook county should not squander the road fund for the benefit of town site speculation.

In the deaths of Mrs. S. W. Conover and Mrs. Mary Phelps, so suddenly removed from our midst, the city has lost two good women, who helped to brighten the lives of other by their sweet, amiable, unselfish dispositions, and the world better for having sojourned here. Both have gone to their reward, leaving dear friends and relatives to mourn over their departure.

Any effort to bond Tillamook county for road work should be fought to a finish. We take this stand because the large amount of money raised each year in taxes is sufficient if properly and economically expended and which should give the county good roads. We contend that the county should wipe off its indebtedness, get down to a cash basis, keep within its income and avoid having its head yoked up in the bondage business for additional road improvements. This is where the Headlight stands.

The matter of taxes is a burning question just now with the people of this city and county, in fact, there appears to be general complaint in other parts of the State, for it seems that more the different public bodies have more they want every year. It is no easy matter to curb the disposition to run cities and counties into debt or fasten a heavy yoke of bondage upon them for many years. But the extravagant manner in which public funds are appropriated, doing the taxpayers no good whatever, and eating up an enormous amount of tax money. An instance of that was seen in the last State, or anti-assembly, legislature, which appropriated money with a lavish hand, whether the taxpayers liked it or not. It will need, however, a loud protest from the taxpayers before a check is placed on the lavish manner in which tax money is used. Another thing, the high taxes in this city is a detriment to it now and impedes its progress and development. We are glad to hear that some of the business men see that some steps must be taken to keep the taxes down before another levy is made.

There is not much prospect of bar improvements for several years and the new proposal by Major Morrow could not be completed in, for it would take the entire amount of the money that could be raised by bonding and would leave nothing to improve the channel to the bay, which the people would not stand for. The Port of Tillamook was organized to improve the water front and the slough, and failing to do that, the Port will come in for just criticism. In fact, there are those amongst our citizens who wonder why the Port is so slow in getting busy. As long as there was some hope of securing an appropriation for the bar, it was as well to go slow. It is all off for some time, and as there is nothing to be gained by putting this improvement off, the best plan would be to have the work started as soon as possible, and in that event Tillamook City would have a deep channel to the bar a long time before the bar is improved. It will not take much money to cut off the bar and drepen the slough—Lador.

nel; in fact, a contractor with the proper dredges would soon have the work completed after once starting in. What is now wanted are plans so that contractors can bid on the work. The fact that the Port had decided to do this work at once would help stimulate business in this city and set thing moving, as well as more firmly establish the fact that this city is at the head of navigation and will remain so. The Port has been expending its money keeping the middle channel open on the bay, which will always be a source of expence every year for maintenance until the natural channel is opened up again.

We feel sorry that Bro. Trombley's liver is out of whack again, caused by a futile attempt at apology for Governor West giving Tillamook county a black eye in turning down the small appropriation for a county fair. But apologies won't go with the people of this county. Bro., when they see the "Tax Eaters" devouring large sums of the taxpayers' hard earned money for those who contribute little or nothing towards taxes. The governor approved all the salary grabs and vetoed all the county fair appropriations. In other words, the governor raised no objection to county treasuries being raided for that purpose, but when it came to a few counties asking for trivial sums of money from the state treasury so that the Farmers' Associations of this and other counties could hold county fairs, the governor will not consent that the state funds shall be used for that purpose, no matter how commendable. We will again refer to some of the appropriations made by the anti-assembly, and most extravagant state legislature, and which had the approval of the governor. It was wrong in his eyes to give Tillamook county \$1,500, to be used for two county fairs, yet the "Tax Eaters" secured \$9000 to improve streets in the neighborhood of the Agricultural College at Corvallis, besides the large sums of \$140,000 for additional maintenance and \$270,000 for new buildings for the Agricultural College. The "Tax Eaters" at Salem, besides the enormous appropriations for the state institutions at that place, succeeded in railroading a bill for \$150,000 for annex to state capitol. The "Tax Eaters," besides securing \$328,252.98 for maintenance of the University of Oregon, managed to work another \$175,000 out of the taxpayers for a new library building at Eugene, and the "Tax Eaters" got \$40,000 for a dormitory at Monmouth Normal School. All of which Governor West approved, as he did \$50,000 for Astoria centennial celebration, but when Tillamook county was wanting to celebrate the coming of the iron horse and the hardy sons of toil want to exhibit what they have accomplished in this bottled-up country, the Governor put a quietus on it and vetoed the small appropriation that this county was justly entitled to. Another thing, Governor West vetoed all the good roads bills prepared by the Oregon Good Roads Association. It will be readily seen that the "Tax Eaters" can pull the legs of the taxpayers for large appropriations for the state university, the agricultural college and normal school, but anything that will help the farmers in giving them good roads, the Governor had to butt in and throw overboard the efforts of those who had devoted much time to boosting for good roads.

Ship By the Anvil.

The Twin Screw ship Anvil is now making regular runs to this port from Portland, with passengers and freight.

She is under good clean management, and the patronage of the public is solicited, and courteous treatment will be shown to one and all.

Have your shipments consigned care Str. Anvil, Albers Dock No. 3, Portland, Ore. For information inquire of D. L. Shrode, Tillamook, Or.

We the barbers of Tillamook have agreed on the following prices to go into effect May 1st, 1911:

- Hair cut 25c.
- Shave 15c.
- Massage 35c.
- Fitch shampoo 25c.
- Fitch shampoo 50c.
- Fitch tonic 25c.
- All other tonics 10c.
- Neck shave 5c.
- Razor hone 50c.

(Signed).

OTIS FRISBER, LATIMER & MOWERY, C. R. JOHNSON, W. M. HEASTON.

That Peculiar Lightness and Flavor

Found in the finest biscuit, rolls, cake, etc., is due to the absolute purity, fitness, and accurate combination of the ingredients of the Royal Baking Powder.

The best things in cookery are always made with the Royal Baking Powder. Hence its use is universal—in the most celebrated restaurants, in the homes of the people, wherever delicious, wholesome food is appreciated.



Royal Baking Powder is sold in every civilized country, the world over.

It is the only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar.

Royal Cook Book—800 Receipts—Free. Send Name and Address.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

HIGH SCHOOL FLASHES.

A great deal of absence has been caused this week from the school because of the run of grip which is going through town at the present time. The only way that a Tillamooker can keep well is to have the rain fall and we will all be glad to see a little of that fluid coming our way.

The base ball fans have been busy during the fine warm weather of the past two weeks, getting in shape for the coming season. By the time the new ball grounds are ready for use the boys will be in condition to warm any local team up.

Examinations are coming off again this week and everyone is getting another chance to find out how much he has forgotten during the last month. Everyone looks scared at present but undoubtedly that look will be gone by next Monday.

Friday is the day when the Emersonians come off with their monthly program. It is doubtful whether it will run as smooth as usual as their president returned from Seaside since the last meeting.

It's coming and 'twill soon be. All the time possible is being spent on the play which is to be given by the Ciceronian Dramatic Club the evening of the 24th. It will not be of the average kind of show but an extraordinary reproduction of two of the wittiest and most clever playlets ever acted on a stage in this city. The fact that the plays are a rare treat within themselves is enough to bring vast crowds but when people know that the net proceeds go to the Gifford Stillwell Park they will come in such large numbers

that the Gem Theatre will not be able to hold all the multitude.

It seems that the Tennis Club is rather slow in getting their court leveled. It should be in condition now so that when the rain comes the ground could be settled and not have to be replowed.

It is hoped that the different base ball teams of this county will get together this spring and organize some kind of an association. The manager of our team is busy at present trying to put through such a scheme.

One-cent postage will come some day, but not as long as one class of mail matter is handled with a loss to the government of \$62,000,000 a year.

Congressman Tawney says that the name "Dreadnaught" was a new one to the world a half dozen years ago. This is an error. The name was sung in a song of the West a generation ago, a fact of which such a good Westerner as Mr. Tawney should be advised.

Apparently Representative Mann of one of the Chicago districts is to be selected as the Republican leader in the House which meets on April 4. Usually this post goes to the retiring speaker after his party meets a defeat at the polls. In this case, however, the ex-speaker refuses that position. He is willing to let the arduous duties of the post go to a younger man. After having served eight years as speaker, or a longer time than any other man except Clay, he feels that he has sufficient honor for the moment, and the distinction of leading the minority in the coming Congress goes to Mann of the same state.

GATHERING RUBBER.

The Sap is Coagulated by the Action of Pungent Smoke.

The industry of collecting and preparing rubber is carried on extensively in the valley of the Amazon. There are districts of many square miles owned and operated by one person. The rubber trees are scattered more or less plentifully among other trees that yield no profit as yet.

When one has secured a large tract of forest land for the industry he puts up a rough shelter upon it and engages Indian natives of the neighborhood to aid him in the work. Early in the morning they start out to make the rounds of the estate, for they must get back to the riverside before the heat of the day becomes too great. They tap the trees, attach little tin cups to catch the sap and take home whatever sap may be collected.

The sap of the rubber tree is a white liquid of the consistency of goat's milk. It is necessary that it be converted into a solid. This is effected by the action of a pungent smoke that coagulates or curdles the milky fluid. For this use the seeds of two different kinds of palm are employed. The seeds are put in an earthen jar which has a narrow neck, the bottom of which is perforated with a number of square holes. In this the palm nuts are burned. The holes in the bottom of the jar admit a draft and cause a dense smoke to issue from the neck.

The operator takes a paddle similar to that with which he paddles his canoe and holds the blade of it over the jar. Upon it he pours the milky juice, cup by cup, all the time turning the blade so as to bring all parts of it into the smoke. The fluid is instantly fixed and adheres to the wood or to the rubber already formed. This process is continued until a solid lump is formed that will perhaps weigh sixteen pounds. When the lump has grown large enough for handling a slit is cut in it and the blade is drawn out. A mass of rubber is left ready for exportation. It is the smoke used in coagulating the sap that gives crude rubber the dark appearance familiar to every one.

Natives who collect rubber have, curiously enough, little use for the article. They do, however, devise playthings for their children by pouring the sap into clay molds of birds, fishes, etc., and then crushing the clay and removing it.—New York Press.

Pumps Versus Baths.

The poor are dirty because they cannot afford to be clean and not from inclination or choice. As the woman in an English town said to the doctor who thoughtlessly suggested that her child of six was old enough to be washed, "It's easy for you to talk of washin', with yer hot and cold taps, but what are the likes of me to do with only the loan of my neighbor's pump?" In the multitude of schemes occupying the attention of public bodies the establishment and maintenance of public wash houses, with due regard to the prevention of the spread of infection, ought to take a foremost place.—Medical Press and Circular.

The Loyal Bookseller.

Certainly the loyalist bookseller on record was the John Stubbs who offended Queen Elizabeth by publishing a book protesting against the proposed marriage with the "imp of the crown of France." The unhappy man was condemned to suffer the loss of his right hand, which was accordingly chopped off with a butcher's knife in the market place at Westminster. "I remember," says Camden, "standing by Stubbs, who, as soon as his right hand was off, took off his hat with his left and cried aloud, 'God save the queen!'" The next moment he fainted.—"The Romance of Bookselling."

Easy Indolence.

"A good turkey dinner and mince pie," said a New York raconteur, "always put us in a lethargic mood—make us feel, in fact, like the natives of Nola Chucky.

"In Nola Chucky one day I said to a man:

"What is the principal occupation of this town?"

"'Wasn't, boss,' the man answered, yawning, 'in winter they mostly sets on the east side of the house and folders the sun around to the west, and in the summer they sets on the west side and folders the shade around to the east.'"

Raising the Wind.

Dannbauer would gamble his last cent. That was his great weakness. He went home one evening after a bad day. He looked tired.

"Wife," he said, "have you got anything to eat?"

"Yes, lots of things," the wife said.

"Well, cook up everything you've got—everything."

"Gracious! Are you that hungry?"

"I'm not hungry at all. I'm going to sell the stove."—Kansas City Star.

Thoughtful Maud.

Maud—Yes, I got papa to buy a vacuum cleaner for mother. Jessica—How thoughtful! Maud—Yes, Mother is a little stiffened up with rheumatism, you know, and I used to feel so sorry to see her trying to use the broom that I always left home on a sweeping day.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Rich and Poor.

"There's a difference in children." "Yes; the poor man's children are assets, the rich man's liabilities."—Washington Herald.

You have not fulfilled every duty unless you have fulfilled that of being pleasant.—Charles Buxton.

SPECTER SHIPS.

Legends of Shadowy Craft of the New England Coast.

The coast of New England has numerous legends concerning specter ships firmly believed by the rugged fishermen, who assert stoutly that on various occasions glimpses of the shadowy craft have been seen, followed invariably by fatal disaster. The specter of the Palentine is occasionally seen on Long Island sound and is the forerunner of a gale of wind. She was a Dutch trading vessel and was wrecked off Block Island in 1752. The wreckers, it is said, made short work of her, stripping her fore and aft and setting fire to the hull.

As she drifted blazing off the coast a human form was visible amid the flames, the form of a female passenger, left to perish on the doomed craft. Since and generally upon the anniversary of the wreck a phantom ship with blazing hull, charred spars and scorched sails and rigging has been seen cruising off Block Island.

Whittier recorded the legend in graceful verse as well as that of a ghostly cruiser that sailed from a New England port of her last voyage, which he termed "The Dead Ship of Salem." In the seventeenth century a ship was about to sail from Salem to England. Her cargo was on board, sails bent and passengers on deck, when two passengers came hurriedly off and engaged passage. The couple were a young man and a young woman, who, so tradition records, were remarkable for their bearing and beauty.

Who they were or whence they came no one in Salem town could tell. The ship being detained by adverse winds, the mysterious couple excited the suspicions of the townspeople, who viewed them as uncanny and prophesied disaster to the vessel if allowed to sail in her. But the master, a bluff and stern sailor, refused to listen and finally departed on a Friday.

The vessel never reached her destination and was never spoken, but later in the year incoming vessels reported sighting a craft with luminous rigging and sails and shining hull and spars. She was sailing with all canvas set against the wind, with a crew of dead men standing in the shrouds and leaning over the rail, while upon the quarterdeck stood a young and beautiful couple.—New-York Herald.

MAKING UMBRELLAS.

The Work of Assembling the Frames and Putting on Covers.

In most umbrella factories the task of turning out ribs and stems is left to other factories making a speciality of those parts. These are sent to the manufacturer, and the man whose work it is to assemble the parts inserts a bit of wire into the small holes at the end of the ribs, draws them together about the main rod and adjusts the ferrule.

In cutting the cloth or silk seventy-five thicknesses or thereabouts are arranged upon a table at which skilled operators work. In one department there are girls who operate hemming machines. A thousand yards of hemmed goods is a day's work for one of these girls. The machines doing this job attain a speed of some 3,000 revolutions a minute. After the hemming has been done the cloth or silk is cut into triangular pieces with a knife, as before, but with a pattern laid upon the cloth. The next operation is the sewing of the triangular pieces together by machinery.

The covers and frames are now ready to be brought together. In all there are twenty-one places where the cover is to be attached to the frame. The handle is next glued on, and the umbrella is ready for pressing and inspection.

By far the greater number of umbrellas today are equipped with wooden handles. A large variety of materials may, however, be used. Gold and silver quite naturally enter into the construction of the more expensive grades of umbrellas.

A wooden handle may be quite expensive, though, by reason of the wood used.—Harper's Weekly.

The Turning of the Worm.

"I guess it's true that the worm turned," growled the farmer boy to himself as he wearily twisted the handle of the grindstone round and round. "I've read it in the Third Reader at school, an' I've heard it said time an' again. I don't know whether he turned over in bed, or turned some different color, or turned out badly, or how the indignation he turned, but what I'm here to say is that if the worm turned the grindstone when he didn't have to be was a dum fool! There!"—Success Magazine.

On Schedule Time.

A young member of a certain family had the measles, and the family was quarantined. One of the little girls spoke from an open window to a neighbor inquiring into the state of her health:

"No, 'm," she said, "I haven't got 'em yet, but I expect to have 'em day after tomorrow."—Lippincott's.

A Bad Boy.

Bertie—I don't want to go to bed yet, Ma. I want to see you and Mr. Shepherd play cards. Lucie—You wicked boy, to think we should do such a thing! We never do it! Bertie—But I heard mamma tell you to mind how you played your cards when Mr. Shepherd came.

A Smile.

A smile betrays a kind heart, a pleasant friend, an affectionate brother, a dutiful son, a happy husband. It adds a charm to beauty, and it beautifies the face of the deformed.

SAVING TIME by TELEPHONE



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