

TILLAMOOK WILL GET FIRST WORK.

Hill Interests May Appropriate Money for Line Before Year Ends.

With the completion of his inspection of the Pacific & Eastern Railway, operating between Medford and Butte Falls, Carl R. Gray, president of the Hill lines in Oregon, has traveled over every foot of main line and branch track of which he has charge, Mr. Gray returned to his office yesterday after an absence of nearly a week in Southern Oregon and the Willamette and Rogue River Valleys.

By taking charge of the Spokane & Inland Empire system a few weeks ago, Mr. Gray has been required to arrange his affairs so that he can give that road some attention. He left Portland last night for Spokane and will be there two or three days. Until he becomes acquainted with the Spokane situation, it will be necessary for him to spend part of each week there.

Now that he has completed his inspection, which work he started soon after he became president of the local system, he is able to determine what improvements are necessary and which of the development projects will be carried out first. Upon his recommendations will depend, to a great extent, the amount and character of work that will be done here.

The Hill interests, it is understood, are eager to complete the construction of the Tillamook line to the coast and it is likely that this will be the first of the unfinished enterprises taken up.

Money to carry on this work may be appropriated before the end of the year. The original intention to push the line to Tillamook Bay before January 1, 1912, has been abandoned.

Mr. Gray ridiculed the story circulated last week that a large sum of money—reputed to be \$25,000,000—had been devoted by the Great Northern directors for carrying out various Oregon projects.

"It would be impossible to appropriate such a sum through the Great Northern alone, explained Mr. Gray, it must be remembered that the Northern Pacific is an equal owner with the Great Northern in all the lines included in the local system, and it would require the vote of that road as well to make the necessary expenditures. "Although Mr. Hill and his associates are eager to finish the work outlined for the state, nothing will be done until conditions are right. One project will be taken up and worked out at a time. It would be foolish to try to do everything at the same time, as was suggested last week.

"From now on Mr. Hill can proceed carefully and openly with his plans. There are no more strategic points to be worked out. Our way through Central and Southern Oregon is unhindered and when the time comes we will push our lines into those places where they will do the most good. It is impossible to say how soon any of the work will be done. Both J. J. Hill and his son, L. W. Hill, are away on their vacations now and nothing will develop in their absence.

"It is certain that when anything does development announcement will come from an official source. It surely won't come from the chief engineer."

Mr. Gray was greatly pleased with his observations in the upper Willamette and Rogue River Valleys. He covered much territory in the vicinity of Medford by train and automobile and declared yesterday that he never saw a finer country anywhere.

Hay Press for Sale.

I have a 12 ton Hay Press for sale cheap, if sold at once. In first-class working order. Admiral make. FRANK HANNENKRATT.

Bargain.

New, 5 room cottage with one or two lots, easy terms. Enquire at Headlight Office.

Dairy Farm for Sale.

I will sell my dairy farm, either as a whole or cut it up into small tracts, on the Wilson river, at a greatly reduced price. If this should interest you call upon me soon. L. G. FREEMAN.

80 Acres Timber for Sale.

I have 80 acres timber, with about 4,000,000 feet of fir and hemlock, which I will sell at 50c. per 1000 feet. JACOB BLUM.

Notice.

Payment have been stopped on the payment of three county warrants, viz.: No. 5,832, for \$108.75; No. 15,833, for \$5.50; No. 15,859, for \$4.00. U. G. JACKSON.

Lost, a Pocket Book.

Lost, a pocket book, containing a deposit book with the Tillamook County Bank, three county warrants, Nos. 15,833, 15,859 and 15,852, a note for \$50 and other papers. Lost on the county road between Tillamook City and Netarts. Reward will be given to person who will leave same at the Headlight office.

Notice of Dissolution of Partnership.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the partnership existing between G. S. Wistadt and U. G. Jackson, under the name of the Wistadt Engineering Company, has been dissolved by agreement. All claims against the firm should be presented and debts owing to the firm should be paid to U. G. Jackson, at his office in Tillamook City. Dated, July 12, 1911. G. S. WISTADT. U. G. JACKSON.

BUSINESS MEN'S PETITION.

Have Faith in the T. B. Potter Co. to Complete Bayocean.

To the T. B. Potter Realty Company and T. Irving Potter.

We, the undersigned citizens and business men of Tillamook City, hereby take this means of condemning the action of the persons who have brought suit against the T. B. Potter Realty Company, in asking in that suit for the appointment of a receiver.

We condemn such action as being wholly unwarranted and as an attempt to cast discredit in the public mind upon the T. B. Potter Realty Company, its officers and management, and misrepresentation of conditions and facts as they actually exist at Bayocean, as we know from our own personal knowledge, having the opportunity of frequent observation and inspection, and we unhesitatingly state that there has been a vast amount of expensive work accomplished by said company in building up what will be one of the greatest resorts on the Pacific coast, and one which is a great boon in the way of development of not only this county, but the entire state, and we feel that it nothing but due said company that the public at large should know that business men who reside within a few miles of the property being developed, to-wit, Bayocean, take great pride in its development, and further state that we have unbounded faith in the company carrying out to a successful ultimate completion of its undertaking, and entire confidence in the officers and management of the work in charge.

We feel that the charges brought against said company in said suit were either brought maliciously or through ignorance. A careful and impartial investigation of what have already accomplished, and what it has cost in money and what they are doing with all good business management, will show that the charges are without foundation as we verily believe.

We wish to express ourselves to the effect further, that we will at all times lend our assistance, aid and support to said company and its officers in its great undertaking, and will aid in all our means to combat any attempt on the part of any persons who may in any unwarranted manner, such as in this suit, attempt to cast discredit upon said company or any of its officers.

- E. T. Halton, merchant.
- Jones-Knudson Furniture Co.
- D. L. Shrode, Vice-Pres. Till. Com. Club.
- King & Smith Co.
- R. F. Zachmann, plumber.
- Grant Mills, merchant.
- S. W. Conover, clerk.
- W. M. Heaston.
- Rogers & Hoven Co.
- Rollie W. Watson, real estate and ins.

- James Walton, Jr.
- J. E. Reedy, veterinarian.
- C. H. Woolfe, shoer.
- Plasker Bros., plumbers.
- Henry Rogers, liveryman.
- Fred C. Baker, editor Tillamook Headlight.
- B. C. Lamb, Agt. Pacific Nav. Co.
- W. G. Harris, liveryman.
- A. Finley & Co.
- Ax. McNair & Co.
- C. J. Craver.
- Albert W. Plank.
- E. R. Beals.
- W. A. Williams.
- George Willett.
- C. E. Trombley, Tillamook Herald.
- Geo. W. Kiger.
- W. G. Dwight, mgr. Ray Feed Co.
- J. S. Lamar, druggist.
- W. C. King.
- B. D. Lamar, merchant.
- A. A. Pennington, merchant.
- Chas. I. Clough, druggist.
- Chas. E. Lytle, P. R. & N. Co.
- Thos. Coates, abstractor.
- M. F. Leach, butcher.
- W. E. Melchior, hide dealer.
- Dr. P. J. Sharp, dentist.
- Carl A. Patzlar, merchant.
- W. E. Young.
- E. F. Laughlin.
- C. M. Nidito, hotel pro.
- Tillamook Mercantile Co., Edmonds.
- J. E. Latimer, barber.
- C. A. Comforth, Spanish kitchen.
- B. J. Stephens, saloon.
- H. B. Whitehouse, insurance.

Wanted, Horses With Heaves.
Wanted, 20 head heavy horses, 1200 and better, to ship east.—Call Dr. J. E. REEDY.

F. A. Sykes, from Everett, Wash., has come here to locate and will be engaged in the shoe repairing business.

For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by Lamar's Drug store.

QUAIL SHOOTING.

Some of the Difficulties That Confront the Man With the Gun.

"One of the difficulties of quail shooting lies in the very fact that would apparently make his killing a simple proposition, his rising near the gun," says Charles Askin in Outing. "Let me illustrate: If a quail rose within ten feet of the gun and continued sailing around the shooter's head at a mile a minute the chances are that he couldn't be killed in ten shots, both the bird and the gun changing angle with a rapidity beyond the ability of the mind to calculate. In the same way a close springing bird may change his angle with regard to the gun so rapidly as to entail a long and accurate swing before he can be covered.

The nature of the quail's flight frequently makes this long swing unavoidable. The bird may rise to the north, pass to the west and be killed to the south. Had it been possible to foresee that the bird would swing about to the south before being killed the gun might have been pointed there, rendering unnecessary a complex gun movement, but meantime the quarry would probably have gone in some other direction. The quail work that calls for care and skill is cover shooting, and the only safe rule there is to point your gun as near the bird as you can when he breaks and shoot as quickly as you can get on."

HOUSEHOLD SNAKES.

Gibolias Are Used as Domestic Rat Catchers in Brazil.

In certain parts of Brazil, where the climate is intensely hot and where rats are a great nuisance, the common cat does not thrive, but is replaced by a domestic rat catcher whose presence causes a decidedly unpleasant sensation to visitors from the north when first they come in contact with the creature.

Gibolias are a species of small boa constrictor employed very generally in Brazil for the purpose above mentioned. They are not at all venomous. They sleep in the house, generally taking up their position at the foot of the stairs. When nightfall approaches they begin to wake up, and during the night they slide swiftly about the premises, looking for rats.

Gibolias are offered for sale in the markets of Bahia and Pernambuco for prices ranging from \$1 to \$5, according to the size of the creature. It is said that they are so easily domesticated that if removed from one house to another they invariably return to the house whence they have been taken. Often when one is bargaining with a broker for the sale or lease of a residence in certain parts of Brazil the broker will expatiate with great eloquence upon the virtues and skill of the gibolia that goes with it.—Harper's Weekly.

Pride of Race.

Many stories are told of the pride of these long descended country squires. They have held their own even with peers of ancient creation. A great friend of the Duke of Norfolk who died in 1815—Jockey of Norfolk—was an old squire who always maintained that his name Huddleston was a corruption of the Saxon Athelstan and consequently much more ancient than that of Howard. Like the duke, he was a great toper and at dinner one day rolled off his chair to the floor. The duke ordered a member of his family to raise him up. "Never," hiccupped the old man—"never shall it be said that the head of the house of Huddleston was lifted up by a junior member of the house of Howard." "Then, old friend," answered the genial duke, "as Howard is too drunk to lift him up he will lie down beside him," and he did.—Manchester Guardian.

Sir Edwin Arnold as an Editor.
Sir Edwin Arnold was perhaps the most suave man who ever paced Fleet street. His correspondence must have been enormous, but it never seemed a tax. He hailed a contribution from an acquaintance with thanks on one day, begged forgiveness on the next for a day's inevitable delay in publication and on the third offered his congratulations. At first sight people thought the friendly manner too good to be true, but Arnold proved true on long trial. "I am a nightly journalist," he once said, and one knew he took pride in the ambiguous sound of the "nightly." A proper knight of the pen was he.—London Chronicle.

Not on Speaking Terms.
"Three dollars a minute," said the youth who had asked the long distance telephone rate between him and the lady fair.
"Yes, sir," said the telephone clerk.
"I guess I'm not on speaking terms with her," sighed the youth, sadly counting out \$2.50 in his purse.—Detroit Saturday Night.

Not Guilty.
Mrs. Leeder—Nora, do you ever repeat anything you hear my husband and myself say to each other when we have a slight difference of opinion? Domestic—Th' saints forbid, mem.

His Legacy.
"I hear your rich uncle is dead."
"Yes."
"What did he leave?"
"A widow we'd never heard of."—Milwaukee News.

The Reason.
"What a stiff family those new rich people are!"
"Yes; you see, they made their money in starch."—Baltimore American.

PAINTED HIS PORTRAIT.

His Wife Was the Artist, and the Result Wasn't Flattering.

A suburbanite but lately married went out to post a letter, and as the lamps had not been lit in the road in which he dwelt he could only dimly see his way. A short distance up the road he met, as he thought, his wife, who had been out to tea, and as he went past he just whispered:
"All right, my dear; I shall be with you in a minute."

Immediately after he had said these words he saw the lady turn a startled look upon him and then hurry away, and the horrible idea occurred to him that it was not his wife at all and that in the darkness he had made a mistake. He decided to say nothing about the matter and quickly disappeared.

When he returned home he found his wife waiting for him, and she at once greeted him with the words:
"Oh, George, I have had such a frightful experience! I was just coming down the road when a man tried to stop me and said, 'All right, dear; I shall be with you in a minute.' I ran home, found you out, and I've been so much alarmed."

George was just about to explain when an idea came to him.

"What sort of man was it?" he asked.
"Oh," replied the young wife, "I saw him quite plainly, and a more villainous face I never beheld in my life. He was a perfect monster, with crime stamped upon every feature."

George decided it was best to say nothing after all.—London Tit-Bits.

FIGHT SHY OF A RAT.

Let the Rodent Escape Rather Than Run the Risk of a Bite.

"Never attack a rat in a closed room," says an old warehouseman who has had a world of experience in dealing with rodents. "Open a door or window and give it a chance to get away. Even if you've got a dog to help you, you may be bitten if you don't. Rat bites are very dangerous. A rat eats all sorts of carrion and filth and then puts his dirty whiskers into anything else he wants to sample. "Here's another idiosyncrasy of rats. They logically carry out the principle of the survival of the fittest. And they are not merely suffragettes or suffragists, but the females absolutely boss the rat tribe. The slightest token of physical weakness in the baby rat is the signal for death at the teeth of its mother. About five rats survive from a nest of ten or fifteen. The male rat will fight to save the little ones, but is invariably driven off by the ferocity of the mother. You never saw a rat yet that wasn't a perfect specimen. If the mothers did not have this trait the earth would be overrun with rats."

"Rats live and travel in colonies. The head of the group is always an old female rat. When I start to clean up a settlement of rats I lay for the head female rat. If I catch and kill her the others disappear."—New York Times.

The Bear He Missed.

Telling in his book of some hunting experiences near the north pole, Captain Sverdrup wrote: "Walrus and seals were harpooned and shot and also the large arctic hare, which seems to have contracted the peculiar habit of frequently running long distances on its hind legs. Hunting was not always easy, the atmosphere playing strange tricks with the eyesight, as witness the following account of the stalking of a bear: 'With the utmost caution, with his gun ready and his eye fixed inexorably on the bear, Seriel advanced to the spot. Meanwhile the bear sat wagging its head, but keeping a good lookout, it appeared, for when Seibel had come some twenty steps nearer it rose and flew away. It flew as well as any bird, which, after all, was not remarkable, for it was a glaucous gull.'"

Helping Her Out.

A young lady boarder in a country household lamented the absence of letters. Catching little Melba, the pet of the household, up in her arms, she said:
"Precious, nobody loves me; I guess I'll go out in the garden and eat worms."

The next day Miss Alice was interrupted by a low knocking at the door. In answer to her summons Melba entered, grasping a large chip carefully in both hands. The child said:
"Miss Alice, bad postman not bring you any letter; here's free big worms. Now you won't have to go out in the garden."—Los Angeles Times.

A Splurge Anyhow.

"So you employed the most expensive soloists you could find for your musical?"
"Yes," replied Mr. Cumrox. "Mother and the girls insisted on it. I don't know whether their idea was to show that we do care for art or that we don't care for money."—Washington Star.

Important.

"You seem anxious lately. In love?"
"You've guessed it."
"Trying to get up nerve enough to propose?"
"No; trying to get up nerve enough to ask my boss for a salary raise."—Washington Herald.

But He Probably Did.

"Father," said the youth, according to a writer in the Boston Transcript. "I have decided to become an artist. Have you any objection?"
"No, provided you don't draw on me."

PREPARED FOR DEFEAT.

Precautions General Taylor Took Before Meeting Santa Anna.

Santa Anna was the greatest military leader the Mexicans have ever known. Santa Anna, with 25,000 men, went into the battle of Buena Vista with the avowed purpose of terminating the entire army of the United States, and there was no doubt in the mind of Santa Anna that this great feat could be accomplished with comparative ease. General Taylor, with his 5,000 men, prepared for the unequal contest, and not only defeated himself successfully, but won a substantial victory from his aggressive antagonists and drove them from the battlefield of Buena Vista.

Some time after the battle was fought and the Mexican war concluded General Taylor was criticised for having made no preparations for the retreat of his army in the event of a defeat. General Taylor promptly replied: "I made every preparation necessary for the battle of Buena Vista. I wrote my will, and so did nearly every man in my army. If we had not won that battle we would have needed lines of retreat. It was, from every standpoint, victory or annihilation. The only preparation necessary for the contingency of defeat at Buena Vista was that we should write our wills."

MAN AND THE WORLD.

A Very Small Graveyard Would Hold the Whole Human Family.

How little mankind signifies in the scheme of nature is shown by a rather morose calculation of the Italian Professor Zucardini, who has figured out among other things, that estimating the world's population as 1,500,000,000 the whole human race at present time could stand comfortably shouldered in an area of 500 square miles.

Taking the number of generations in the past 6,000 years as 200, the man taken up by them all on the whole planet would only be half the size of Germany, or for the sake of comparison less than the area of the state of Colorado. To bury all the people on earth would need a graveyard larger than that area.

If the dust left by each body is estimated at one-tenth cubic mile, which is a liberal estimate, it would cover only forty square miles in depth of about three feet. This certainly seems insignificant compared with the great coral reefs and immense deposits built up by the shells of tiny infusoria.—New York Sun.

His Security.

When Eben Foster asked Santa Lane to lend him \$200 to invest in dry goods business the squire dryly inquired what Mr. Foster had to offer him in the way of security.

"Security?" said Eben, with an air of injured dignity. "Well, squire, I tell you what I have to offer—solid silver teaspoons, a handsome brass warming pan, a pair of diamond many vases, large size, and the material for as much as three feather beds if not four, right on the backs of a flock of geese, and five Plymouth hens."

"You can call 'em all yours till I see the money back, and I'll take care 'em for you free of charge. I don't know what anybody could offer more'n that for security."—Yankee Companion.

The American Indian.

The old question of the origin of the red man of America is still an open one. The last word by no means has been said. The most probable theory is that which links the Indians to the Mongoloids of East Africa. The physical characteristics are strikingly similar to those of the Americans and the line. Between the Indian and the Chinese there are many pronounced resemblances, and some excellent authorities are of the opinion that the Eskimo and the Japanese are originally sprung. If, as some believe, the Eskimos are the best representatives of the Indian as he was when he first arrived here, the theory of the Chinese origin is immensely strengthened, since the likeness between Eskimo and the Japanese is very indeed.—New York American.

Logic of the Land.

A specimen of rustic reasoning is too good to lose is recorded in R. L. Gales' "Studies in Arcadian." "Barber," he says, "was telling me that great gusto how he had refused an atheist. I inquired what argument he had employed.
"I asked the atheist," said the barber, "what portion of the Scriptures he based his ideas upon."
"What did he say to that?"
"Never a word."
"The defeat had been crushing final."

Not Her Kind.

"Have you heard," asked Mrs. Castle, "that Grace Moneylove has fled an octogenarian?"
"Mercy sakes!" exclaimed Mrs. Rich. "Is that so? Well, he's all right, but I want to tell you I never seen a man who wouldn't eat meat that I'd live with."—Judge.

Not to Blame.

Lady—But this fish isn't fresh, monger—And whose fault is that? offered it to you at the beginning of the week and you wouldn't buy it then.—London Telegraph.

The mind ought sometimes to be amused that it may be brought to thought and to itself.

1740. 1911.
The Coffee Pot Bank. The Up to the Minute Bank.

The savings idea is just as worthy, just as necessary to business success to-day as it was in 1740, but the methods have advanced during that time.

We now have the most modern savings convenience invented and respectfully invite the people of Tillamook County to call and see them.

In brief, let us tell you that it is a small **HOME SAVINGS BANK** which registers, or indicates, at all times, **THE EXACT AMOUNT OF MONEY** which has been placed in it.

The amount of money is plainly shown at all times, the amount of each kind of coin—Nickles, dimes, quarters and so on.

The thing that stimulates saving is to see the amount grow, to see it every day, right before your eyes. With one of our new banks this feature is the big thing and these banks have proven very popular wherever they have been placed.

GET ONE THE FIRST TIME YOU ARE IN TOWN, especially if you have children, for you know the adage, "as the twig is bent, so is the tree inclined," and the children will take unusual interest in these banks because **THEY ARE SOMETHING NEW AND UNIQUE.**

THEY ARE to be had **FREE** for we loan them to anyone who starts an account of \$1 or more.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF TILLAMOOK.
The Only Government Examined Bank in the County.