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The Tillamook Headlight.

Editorial Snap Shots.

It always happens that way—Tillamook cheese always lands on top with the prizes.

Call the piece of plank road that is being built across the slough the antediluvian avenue, for that must be the kind of road Noah built for his happy family to get into the ark.

Although it was late when it was decided to have a county display at the Fair, with only a few days to gather up exhibits, Tillamook County won sixth prize. That wasn't bad. Tillamook should aim to win the first prize next year.

A monument of mossbackism in the heart of a progressive city—the three shacks opposite Lamar's corner—owned by parties who opposed city improvements. We ask our citizens to take a look at them and pass their judgment on the shacks.

We were asked a few days ago what had become of the pavement case. There is nothing the matter with it, only that the high priced attorneys are milking a good thing. When the milk gives out is when the case will be disposed of. Not before.

One of the busiest corners in the city has still plank for sidewalk. We refer to the sidewalk at the Tillamook Feed Store. The Street Committee needs to be punched up some, for it does not look exactly the right thing to see plank side walks in the business section of the city.

Cooms is the next county to vote on bonding for good roads. Road improvements and patronizing Oregon products and our home merchants are topics that are being freely discussed, for it means much to Oregon if the citizens of this state would purchase home products and patronize home industries.

In the death of Gust Nelson Tillamook County has lost one of its best citizens, a man who was respected for his many good traits. Always conservative and conscientious about his private and public affairs, he won the confidence of a large number of citizens, who deplore his untimely death, for Tillamook County can ill afford to lose such a good citizen.

"The summer travel crop," said Supreme Master Artisan H. S. Hudson, "is one of the best crops that Tillamook county can cultivate." Most every visitor to this county predict that the Tillamook beaches are going to draw immense throngs that will greatly surprise most people. We believe it, and one thing that will help to bring this about is good roads to all the beach resorts.

Suppose someone fell and injured themselves at the jump off in the sidewalk going into Dawson's barn, would the city or property owner be liable for damages? In these days of big damage suits and the employers' liability law liable to bust up a person in business, it is well to take precautions, for this city is not in a position to dole out more of the taxpayers' money. This is a matter for the City Council to consider before an accident occurs.

Our Progressive, assistant Democratic, friends are begi-

ning to wonder where they are at, for the exodus from that mushroom party is so great that only a few cranks and soreheads remain with it. As was expected by most sensible persons, A.P.ism, Populism and Progressivism, being all tarred with the same brush, are now parties of the past. Even the hot-headed, loud-mouthed F. J. Heney, of California, cast the Progressive party overboard.

Will someone, please, present the City Council with a crono for allowing a plank road to be built to joint up to one of the best constructed roads in the state. Here is another instance where a cheap job piece of road is being put down because land speculators own abutting property. It does seem strange that in these days of so much discussion and the building of modern roads that the City Council should resort to blank roads. We need a City Council with more civic pride, for that kind of city improvement, as most everybody must admit, is of the mossback, back woods, type and the citizens should not stand for it.

Judge McGinn, commenting upon a sentence Judge Kavanaugh passed upon T. L. Leonard, convicted in Portland of fraudulent real estate transactions, and who was sent to the penitentiary for five years, is well worth repeating, for real estate sharks are defrauding people, misrepresenting land and getting persons tied up with big mortgages and notes on land that is not worth the money they are mortgaged for. Portland is not the only county in state where real estate sharks are operating. This is what Judge McGinn said:

"I am especially pleased that Judge Kavanaugh has sentenced this man, for Oregon has more land sharks than are needed and every sentence that is made is a splendid example. These fraudulent real estate dealers are far more dangerous to a community than the criminals who are brought before us for trial on petty assaults and other similar charges. I commend Judge Kavanaugh's policy most heartily."

And so do we, for this is only one of the many real estate sharks who should be in the state penitentiary.

Officers and members of the Portland Automobile Club are getting ready to organize their efforts in behalf of the plan to have all main thoroughfares throughout Multnomah County converted into hard-surface arteries of traffic. The club has definitely decided to oppose all construction of dirt and macadam roads in Multnomah County in the future.—Oregonian.

The movement just started in Oregon, although somewhat behind California and Washington, for hard surface pavement for main county roads will soon be a burning question all over the state. There is no disguising the fact that the states on the south and north of Oregon are far ahead of us in constructing hard-surface highways, and that they are attracting those who come West for the purpose of locating here. There is no reason why Multnomah should not have hard surface county roads, for the cost of maintaining macadam roads near a city like Portland would soon eat up the cost of a modern road. Tillamook is one of the first counties to experiment with hard-surface county roads, which will be put to a severe test the coming winter. The new hard surface road north of Tillamook City is, no doubt, the best piece of county road anywhere in Oregon, but being constructed in what is known as the Wilson river bottom, which occasionally overflows in winter, and with heavy travel, if the road keeps in its present splendid condition it will allay all doubt as to constructing hard-surface roads in wet places where it is costly to maintain. We are well aware that there are those in this county who advocate for a hard-surface road through the county, but we are content to be conservative along that point and leave it to the discretion of County Judge Mason and the commissioners as to how much hard-surface road should be put down each year, for they have made great progress in road work in this county with permanent, substantial work that is showing up well and meeting with the approval of the taxpayers.

Henry A. Johnson, a business man of L.A. Ave., Mich., writes: "For years, Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for coughs and colds has been our family medicine. We give it to our children, who like it on account of its pleasant taste. It is a safe cure for coughs and colds." It contains no opiates. For sale by all druggists.

THE SOUTHERN CROSS.

Its Name Does Not Quite Fit This Wondrous Constellation.

The Southern Cross, wonderful alike to those living in the southern half of the world and to the tourist thereto, is one of the most conspicuous and interesting of all the southern configurations. Situated at a distance of about thirty degrees from the south pole, it is plainly visible in all regions south of the equator, and also to some distance north, about as far as the tropic of Cancer. The farther south one travels the higher in the heavens will appear the cross, and naturally the more conspicuous it becomes.

It seems to have received its name, not like the northern constellations from the ancients, but, like most of the southern configurations from the Portuguese navigators, during their explorations into the southern waters. It is said that when Dante came out from "Inferno" he declared that he had seen a mighty cross set in the southern firmament, and the navigators set about to find such a figure and settled upon this one as best fulfilling the conditions. That it is difficult, at first glance, to picture this as a true cross, is not surprising, for had it been named the "kite," a much closer representation could have been imagined. The so called "false cross," midway between the cross and the bright star Canopus, although composed of fainter stars, is much more regular and symmetrical in shape.

Taken all in all, this constellation of the Southern Cross, which has been the wonder of centuries, still holds its place as a remarkable curiosity, even with the advance of astronomical investigation, and with the data obtained from the spectroscope and the photograph, our efforts still find unlimited problems yet to be solved. And, above all others, that of the Southern Cross is yet far from a complete solution.—Leon Campbell in "Peru Today."

PUZZLES OF SLEEP.

Noise and Slumber and the Marvelous Rapidity of Dreams.

Both Bismarck and Pepys found that noise enhanced the value of a night's rest. Bismarck confided in his old age to an interviewer that he could "never sleep in Berlin at night when it is quiet, but as soon as the noise begins, about 4 o'clock in the morning, I can sleep a little and get my rest for the day."

Pepys records in his diary on Sept. 23, 1661, that he slept at Welling "and still remember it that of all the nights that ever I slept in my life I never did pass a night with more epicurism of sleep: there being now and then a noise of people that waked me, and then it was a very rainy night, and then it was a little weary, that what between waking and then sleeping again, one after another, I never had so much content in all my life."

The probability that we get snatches of sleep at odd moments when we suppose ourselves to have remained continuously awake is supported by the phenomena of dreams. Mark Twain accounted for his own "disappearing visitor" by the belief that he had unconsciously had a very short nap, and many have explained visions of ghosts as due to dreams during such short naps.

For nothing is better established in connection with dreams than that an apparently very long one can occur during an almost infinitesimal time. Alfred Maury had a long, vivid dream of the reign of terror, including the trial of himself before the revolution, his tribunal and his execution, and was able to show that it all happened during the moment of awakening by the fall of a red from the bed canopy upon his neck.—London Chronicle.

Nogi's Nerve Tonic.

Having been dedicated to the profession of arms, General Nogi was taken, while still a small boy, to see a criminal decapitated and was rebuked for shuddering at the spectacle. After nightfall, when all was darkness and silence, he was required to go alone to the burial ground and bring back the culprit's head. The ordeal was designed to strengthen his nerves and teach him to fear nothing, living or dead.—Francis E. Leupp in Atlantic.

Our Language.

An intelligent foreigner is said to have expressed himself after the following fashion on the absurdities of the English language: "When I discovered that I was quick, I was fast; if I stood firm, I was fast; if I spent too freely, I was fast, and that not to eat was to fast. I was discouraged. But when I came across the sentence 'The first one won one \$1 prize,' I was tempted to give up English and learn some other language."

Neatly Turned.

Jack—I hear that you called on your girl's father. How did you come out? Tom—So so! I said to him, "Mr. X, I love your daughter." He said, "So do I; now let's talk of something else." Jack—And then—Tom—Then well, we talked of something else.—Boston Transcript.

Her Talk Not Dead.

"I understand that your wife is a student of the dead languages." "Yes," replied Mr. Meekton. "But her studies are of no particular advantage. When she talks to me she insists on using language that I can't fail to understand."—Washington Star.

Talent's Advantage.

Willie—Paw, what is the difference between genius and talent? Paw—Talent gets paid every Saturday, my son. Cincinnati Enquirer.

MATCHING PEARLS.

Oriental Believe in Sex and Affinity in the Gems.

Most brides are partial to pearls, and in some eastern countries no other jewels are allowed to figure among the bridal ornaments.

In Persia the notion prevails that the pearls themselves are susceptible of married bliss. Among the hereditary jewelers of the Persian court it is an article of faith that pearls have sex and that every one has its mate, its equal in size and beauty. The surest way to avoid the dreaded pearl disease is to mount the pearls in pairs. If deprived of their mates they languish and lose luster; hence the desire to match pearls which has led to such extravagance.

It is said that the great glory of the ropes of pearls given to Queen Alexandra by some of the princes of India was the perfect matching of almost all of the pearls. Thus the eastern experts believed they were assuring long life for these jewels. It is believed to forestall misfortune for the owner of pearls when they contract the pearl disease.

Some readers may remember that the first whisper of coming misfortune for the beautiful Empress Eugenie arose when the news was spread abroad that her pearls were spotted and crumbling away. Of course, the French jewelers would have derided the eastern notion of sex and affinity in pearls, but the keepers of the shah's jewels believe in it, and they have reserved many of the crown jewels for centuries. Modern jewelers are always on the lookout for opportunities of matching pearls. You do not find them so anxious to match diamonds or rubies. And it is curious that persistent searching generally discovers that all pearls have doubles in size, uster and weight.—New York Sun.

BATHS IN PARIS.

They Are Something in the Nature of a Public Function.

American tourists when they visit Paris find unexpected difficulties in gratifying their desire for a bath. Conditions are slowly changing for the better, however, and some of the hotels are introduced bathrooms, an innovation brought about mainly to satisfy American demands. A writer in the New York Sun tells how the bath is usually enjoyed:

Like most intimate affairs in France, he bath partakes of the nature of a public function. There is also a choice in the matter. The ambulance bath was one franc fifty a bath, or you got a season ticket for one franc twenty. A man wheels a handcart, which carries a receptacle filled with hot water, surmounted by a tub, to your door. He brings the tub on his head to your room and returns with the hot water, we covered palliols at a time. He then retires to the courtyard and waits till you have finished the bath. His cheerful whistle floats up to the window to the accompaniment of your splashing as a reminder that you should not linger—which you are not tempted to do in the cramped quarters of a French bathtub.

The foreign lady's bath is a sort of gain day for the neighborhood. If frequent, the event is discussed by the neighbors across the way. "Truly, hat costs dear; they are bien des millionnaires, ces dames Americaines!" And the children flock to count the sails as they are turned out. All of his is well calculated to make the occasion one of keen embarrassment for the foreign lady.

Modest Fitzgerald.

Edward Fitzgerald was utterly careless of his fame. He lived to be an old man, yet not one in a million of his fellow countrymen regarded him as a poet, even if they had heard his name mentioned as an old chum of Alfred Tennyson. Yet he translated "The Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam" long years before his death. He kept it "chucking about," apparently not thinking it worth publication, and when he did print a few copies nobody took any notice of it. Today it is one of the most famous poems in the world.

First He'd Heard of It.

Harry returned to Sunday school, after a long absence, on the day on which tickets for the annual picnic were distributed. He trembled in his seat when the teacher began a quiz on the lesson of the previous Sunday. Finally his turn came.

"Harry, who slew Goliath with a pebble?" "Honest, teacher," said Harry, "I don't know; I didn't even know he was dead."—New York Press.

Just the Other Way.

Old Lady (offering policeman a tract)—I often think you poor policemen run such a risk of becoming bad, being so constantly mixed up with crime. Policeman—You needn't fear, mum. It's the criminals who runs the risk o' becoming saints, being mixed up with us.—London Punch.

Explained.

Mr. Aggie (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car)—Hello, old boy! I thought you were too lazy to run like that. Mr. Stoutman, (angrily)—Easily explained, my dear boy; business runs in our family.—Lippincott's Magazine.

Agreed.

Wife—Do you know I have a very little voice. In the glass it doesn't look large enough to hold my tongue. Husband (testily)—It isn't.—London Answers.

Men tire themselves in the pursuit of rest.—Sterne.

It's Import! Where you invest your money. The Western Loan and Investment Co., of Salt Lake, Utah is now open to make you a loan or build you a home on the small monthly payment plan. A. C. EVERSON, Loan Agent. For Sale or Trade—Tillamook Co. Land, City Property, Vacant lots in all additions and Merchandise Stock.

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