

Artisans' Celebrate.

Tillamook Assembly, United Artisans, celebrated the acquisition of over 100 new members to the Assembly on Monday evening. Mrs Jennie E. Smith, a deputy from Portland, and O. E. Hutton, are deserving of much credit for inducing so many persons to affiliate with this excellent beneficiary order, which admits both sexes to membership.

The first event was a reception and band concert at Hotel Tillamook, which was packed with members and visitors. Supreme Master H. S. Hudson made a short address and complimented the assembly on the success of obtaining so many new members. He referred to the United Artisans as an Oregon institution, which was started in this state about 19 years ago, and having a reserve fund, it had more money on hand per capita than any other beneficiary order in the state. Mr. Hudson spoke of the principles of the order and the good that it was doing in providing for widows and children. He said he had attended many pleasant receptions, but that was the most unique one he had attended in connection with the order. Mr. Hudson spoke of the splendid future of Tillamook County, and although it could boast of its splendid cheese, timber and other resources, it should not overlook the fact that one of the greatest crops the county should cultivate was the summer travel. He said the people who lived in Tillamook could not realize to what large proportions that would assume in the near future for the beautiful beaches in Tillamook County were certainly most attractive. Mr. Hudson thanked the management of the hotel for their courtesy and the band for the music.

P. J. Worrell said he was pleased to have the Artisans hold their reception there, and had he known there would have been such a large gathering he would have been better prepared.

The Artisans then adjourned to their lodge room, where several new members were initiated, the new drill team taking part in the initiation, which did exceedingly well. It is composed of Flora Broughton, Blanche Lucas, Kittie O'Donnel, Helen Speaker, Howard

Lamar, W. F. Jolliffe, Howard Harris and Bruce Wade. Supreme Master Hudson and O. E. Hutton made complimentary remarks when the assembly adjourned to partake of an excellent banquet at the Palm Cafe.

Death of Gust Nelson.

Considerable regret and surprise was caused in the city on Tuesday when it became known that Gust Nelson had passed away. He had been unwell since he was thrown out of a buggy with County Commissioner Edner, and meeting with another fall he became suddenly worse last Friday. The deceased was one of the most respected citizens in the county, and Bay City has lost a good business man.

The funeral took place on Wednesday, a large number of persons going from this city to pay their last token of respect, carrying with them beautiful flowers. The Centennial History of Oregon gives this write up of the deceased: Gust Nelson successfully engaged in the general mercantile business in partnership with his brother Peter, conducted the largest establishment of this character in Bay City. His birth occurred in Sweden on the 15th of March, 1866, his parents being Nels Christensen and Louisa Hakansen, who were likewise natives of that country. The father, whose natal year was 1818, passed away in 1875, while the mother, who was born on the 24th of April, 1824, was called to her final rest in 1892. Nels Christensen followed general agricultural pursuits throughout his active business career and never left his native land. Unto him and his wife were born twelve children.

Gust Nelson obtained his education in the common schools of his native country and after putting aside his text-books took up the work of the fields. In 1881, when a youth of fifteen he crossed the Atlantic to the United States, locating at Manistee, Michigan, where he was engaged in railroad work until 1880. In that year he came to Oregon, settling in Bay City, Tillamook county, where he secured employment in a sawmill. During this period he acquired an interest in the store of his brother Peter and in 1903 entered the establishment as an active partner. They have the largest store in Bay City and carry a

complete stock of general merchandise. An extensive patronage has been accorded them, owing to their reasonable prices and earnest desire to please their customers. The postoffice is also located in their building and Peter Nelson acts as postmaster. Gust Nelson owns a tract of eighty one acres of land in Tillamook county but leases the property.

On the 9th of July, 1890, Mr. Nelson was united in marriage to Miss Luella Ford, a native of Kansas and a daughter of A. and Luenda (Cavitt) Ford. The father, a carpenter by trade, passed away in Oregon. The mother, however, still survives and makes her home with our subject. Mr. and Mrs. Nelson have one daughter, Bernice Irene, who was born in Bay City.

In politics Mr. Nelson is a stalwart champion of the republican party, believing that its principles are most conducive to good government. He is now serving as port commissioner, having been appointed to that position by the governor and re-elected for a four years' term in the fall of 1910. He is likewise the president of the Bay City Commercial Club and in this important capacity has labored earnestly and effectively for the material development of the community. His religious faith is indicated by his membership in the Methodist church. He is a worthy exemplar of the Masonic fraternity, belonging to lodge No. 102 at Bay City and to the Eastern Star, of which he acts as patron. The local lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, also numbers him among its valued members. Coming to the new world in early life, he has wisely utilized the opportunities which have presented themselves and has worked his way steadily upward to a position among the prosperous and respected citizens of Tillamook county.

A Marvelous Escape.

"My little boy had a marvelous escape," writes P. E. Bastians of Prince Albert, Cape of Good Hope. "It occurred in the middle of the night. He got a very severe attack of croup. As luck would have it, I had a large bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. After following the directions for an hour and twenty minutes he was through all danger." For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Salmon River Toll Road is Attacked in Court.

Fred F. Blinn vs. John W. Boyer and M. D. Boyer is a suit filed in the Circuit Court, which attacks what is known as the Salmon River toll road. Plaintiff states in his complaint that he is the owner of certain land in Lincoln County, and that the only convenient market and trading point of the plaintiff, and of many other persons in the same neighborhood, is at Willamina, in Yamhill county. To reach this market and trading point at Willamina, the plaintiff and others are compelled to travel over a certain wagon road, generally known as the "Salmon River Road," there being no other road from plaintiff's residence, or from that neighborhood, to said or any convenient trading point, the road being in Tillamook County. That the defendants have wrongfully and unlawfully erected and since about the 20th day of July, 1909, have maintained a gate across the road at a place known as Bear Creek, and have and are demanding the collecting tolls from the plaintiff and others who travel over and along the road, the gate being so built and maintained by the defendants in such a manner, as to form an obstruction across the road in such a manner that the plaintiff and others and the public generally cannot have ingress or egress to and from the plaintiff's farm and residence or from that neighborhood to said market and trading point without passing through the gate and obstruction and without paying to the defendants the tolls so demanded by them. That plaintiff and others have frequently requested the defendants to remove said gates and to cease to so obstruct the road, and to cease collecting or demanding such tolls, but defendants have at all times refused to do so. That by reason of said wrongful and unlawful obstruction of said road by the defendants, the plaintiff's lands and all other lands in the neighborhood have become and will continue to be of less value unless the obstruction is removed, and that the plaintiff will continue to be irreparably injured and damaged thereby.

NOTICE.

NOTICE is hereby given that sealed bids will be received by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon, until Wednesday, the 8th day of October, 1913, at 1 o'clock P. M., for the furnishing of all material and labor necessary for the construction of the Bayocean Road from Station 1 plus 25 to Station 60, plus 0 as surveyed November 1911 by U. G. Jackson, County Surveyor. The work to be strictly in accordance with the plans and specifications on file in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Oregon.

Bidders are to state the unit price and total amount for each 2400 feet of the proposed road. A certified check equal to 5 per cent of the amount of the bid must accompany each bid. The County Court reserves the right to reject any and all bids. By order of the County Court. Dated this 12th day of September, 1913. J. C. Holden County Clerk.

To Water Consumers.

The Water Commission has given Mr. Hoag positive instructions to shut off water from all consumers who have not paid their water rent by the 10th of each month. By Order Water Commission.

Avoid Sedative Cough Medicines. If you want to contribute directly to the occurrence of capillary bronchitis and pneumonia use cough medicines that contain codine, morphine, heroin and other sedatives when you have a cough or cold. An expectorant like Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is what is needed. That cleans out the culture beds or breeding places for the germs of pneumonia and other germ diseases. That is why pneumonia never results from a cold when Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is used. It has a world wide reputation for its cures. It contains no morphine or other sedative. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

They Make You Feel Good. The pleasant purgative produced by Chamberlain's Tablets and the healthy condition of body and mind which they create make one feel joyful. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

Henry A. Johnson, a business man of L'Anse, 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.

Free, an elegant bevel edged stag handle hand mirror, containing your photo with our folders.—Tillamook Studio.

Wanted, to rent, a dairy ranch from 10 to 20 milk cows, on shares. Have own team. Address J. E. Sawyer, Mohler, Ore.

One Voice Music.

Composers have not scorned writing airs to suit the style of particular singers, thus, as Francis Rogers remarks, "storing up for the usual voices of subsequent generations much travail and sorrow." Mendelssohn crowded "Hear Ye, Israel," with high F sharps to give Jenny Lind, whom he adored, a chance to display the particular beauty of her voice in that region, with the result that that air has been a sore trial to most sopranos ever since. Faure, the famous French baritone, also had a particularly facile and mellow high F sharp, and many parts were written especially to give him a chance to exhibit it to the gasping multitude. But in most baritone voices this F sharp is the very limit of the upper range, and although it may have both power and brilliance, it seldom possesses either mellowness or facility; consequently all the roles written for Faure (Meyerbeer's "Dinorah," for instance) are particularly trying for the ordinary baritone.—Argonaut.

Wearing Shabby Clothes.

It's a great thing to wear shabby clothes and an old hat. Some of the best things I have ever known, like these experiences of the streets, have resulted from coming up to life from underneath, of being taken for less than I am rather than for more than I am.

I did not always believe in this doctrine. For many years—the years before I was rightly born into this alluring world—I tried quite the opposite course. I was constantly attempting to come down to life from above. Instead of being content to carry through life a sufficiently wonderful being named David Grayson, I tried desperately to set up and support a sort of dummy creature which so clad, so housed, so fed, should appear to be what I thought David Grayson ought to appear in the eyes of the world. Oh, I spent quite a lifetime trying to satisfy other people!—David Grayson in American Magazine.

Kleptomaniac.

The paragraphist opened his typewriter, adjusted a sheet of paper, lit his pipe and sat for a moment immersed in thought. Then he clicked off a single line of copy. He glanced at what he had written, and a look of surprise came across his classic features. Then he gasped, shrieked and went into a fit of hysterics.

His colleagues rushed into the room, but he was beyond human aid. In ten minutes he had laughed himself to death. Then one bethought himself to look at the last lines those fingers, now cold and still, had written. At the top of the all but unscrolled sheet appeared these words: "Another shop-lifter arrested in one of our big stores has been dismissed with a warning and her name withheld from the papers. What used to be called a crime is now yelet a mania!"

That was all. But it had caught the paragraphist unawares. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Curious Signboards.

An eighteenth century Glasgow sweep suspended over the door of his house the announcement:

Barry Kehr, he does live here. He'll sweep your vents, and not too dear. And should they chance to go on fire He'll put them out at your desire.

Edinburgh once enjoyed the distinction of possessing the most prolix signboard on record:

"John Main, Stationer, Bibles, Testaments, Psalms, Hymns, Prayer-books, Catechisms, Proverbs, Books, new and old, in various branches of literature. Money or exchange for old Books; Papers, Pens, and Ink; Wax and Wafers; Blacklead, Hair, and Hair Pencils; Colored Books, Memorandum Books, Religious Tracts, Books neatly bound, on moderate terms."—London Mail.

Bear Fighting.

In the seventeenth century on feast days the life of the czar of Russia was enlivened with such amusements as a battle to the death between a bear and a spearman, in which, it is said, frequently the man lost his life. In the event of a successful issue the spearman was rewarded by being taken to the royal cellars, where he was allowed to drink as much as he liked.—Cri de Paris.

Not Enough Practice.

"Oh, Johnnie, Johnnie," said the aunt reproachfully, "why is it you never remember to say 'Thank you'?" "I expect it's 'cause I don't get things given to me often enough for practice," answered the young diplomat, hopelessly eyeing a box of chocolates.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Easily Explained.

Grinn—What's happened to disturb the friendship between Nupop and Cut-up? Each one of them says the other is an intolerable bore. Barrett—Nupop's recently become the father of a firstborn and Cut-up's just had a surgical operation.—Exchange.

Just a Reminder.

"You must give me credit for making money last," declared the wife. "But don't forget that I make it first," said the husband.—Buffalo Express.

Legal Note.

Rix—My lawyer tells me I have a strong case. Dix—He probably means that it is one that will last for years.—Boston Transcript.

Poor Guesser.

Patience—Is Will good at guessing games? Patrice—I think not. He said he guessed I'd learn to love him.—Yonkers Statesman.

Not a Complete Surprize.

When William R. Hearst bought the old New York Journal one of his managing editors, Julius Chambers, left Hearst to dinner with him.

They went to a downtown French restaurant. Chambers had ordered for dinner, which was a good one, and Hearst and he had a pleasant time. Along toward the close of the meal Chambers said: "Now, Mr. Hearst, I am going to give you a treat. I have ordered something you probably never have eaten or seen."

Chambers nodded to the waiter, who brought in some French artichokes. "You see," explained Chambers, "these are a great delicacy. You put off the leaves and dip the ends in the sauce and eat the ends only." Hearst smiled a little and followed directions. As they progressed Chambers said complacently: "Pretty good, eh? I don't suppose you ever saw an artichoke before."

"Well," Hearst replied, "I can't go so far as that. You see, Chambers, we had 400 acres of them growing the last time I was out at our California ranch."—Saturday Evening Post.

Fans in the Eighteenth Century.

A letter in the London Spectator dated May, 1711, gives a most interesting description of an academy where ladies could be drilled in the proper use of their fans and initiated into the mysteries of "the angry flutter, the modest flutter, the timorous flutter, the confused flutter, the merry flutter and the amorous flutter." In the eighteenth century at dancing assemblies in London, Bath and other places of fashionable resort gentlemen chose their partners by "lottery of the fan." The fate of all the ladies present were placed in a hat, whence each gentleman had the privilege of selecting one, the lady to whom it belonged becoming his allotted partner for the evening. Of course such a custom entailed a great study of fans on the part of the gentlemen. Boswell, Steele and Pope found something to say about the fan, and Gay, enlarging upon the efforts of his predecessors, wrote a long poem in praise of the fan, attributing its invention to Venus.

How Brazilians Bag Wild Fowl.

From "The Log of a Rolling Stone" by Henry Arthur Broome, comes the following curious mode of bagging wild fowl in Brazil by way of economizing ammunition:

"The expedient is to get hold of a very large pumpkin and, after scooping out the meat and seeds inside, to cut two little eyeholes in it and then place it on the hunter's head. He then wades through the sedge and flags into deeper water up to his neck, where the wild fowl are feeding, who gather that it is merely a pumpkin innocently floating on the surface. The hunter then soon gets into the midst of his quarry and, seizing them by the legs, pulls them quietly under water, where he tucks them under a bolt fastened round his waist, and as his companions presume that one unfortunate bird after another is only diving for food the hunter gets a walfish in no time and returns well satisfied to the shore."

Romance of a Picture.

The ups and downs of the artist's calling are well illustrated by the fortunes and misfortunes of the late M. Sukhorovsky, a Russian artist. His celebrated painting, "Nana," was exhibited all over the world and made a fortune for himself and others. After personally receiving some \$300,000 for its exhibition the artist, thinking its vogue over, sold "Nana" for \$21,000, and the dealer resold it at double the price. An American bought it and showed it all through the United States, Canada and South America and is reported to have made \$1,000,000 by the enterprise. On the other hand, the artist lost all his money by unfortunate investments and was reduced almost to beggary.

Gave Him a Hint.

Miss Carter had not been successful in bringing young Dodge to her feet and in consequence felt a little spiteful toward him. One evening they were having quite a serious talk in the library. "Do you think," asked the young man, "that men progress after death?" "Well," responded the girl, "if they don't it would almost seem useless for some of them to die."

Made the Most of It.

Louis—Bertie is the meanest man on earth. I bet him a new hat one day last week, lost the bet and today received a bill for a sum big enough to buy five of the best silk hats in town. Charles—Great Scott! How's that? Louis—He let his wife select one for herself.—London Telegraph.

Cause For Hurry.

"I understand they were married in haste." "Yes; they told the minister to hurry because there was only a little gasoline left in their automobile, and they were twenty miles from home."—Exchange.

He Wanted to Know.

The Employer (coldly)—Why are you so late? The Suburbanite (guiltily)—There were two wrecks on the track this morning, and— The Employer (testily)—Who was the other one?

His Compliment.

A Frenchman, on being introduced to Sir Edwin Landseer, said: "I am most happy to make your acquaintance, for I am very fond of bonnets."

He chooseth best who chooseth labor instead of rest.—Old Saying.

Bargains in Newspapers.

THE TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT,
Until **JANUARY 1st, 1915,**
FOR \$1.00.

During the Bargain Period which will end October 31, 1913,

We will give to every New Subscriber or Renewal of Subscription a Set of the Success **KITCHEN KNIVES** One Bread Knife, 12½ inches long; One Butcher Knife, 10½ inches long; One Paring Knife, 7-18 in. long, **FREE.**

The Tillamook Headlight is the pioneer newspaper of Tillamook County and has been a live wire booster for the entire county for 25 years.

Subscribe for the Home Newspaper and avail yourself of this bargain.

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You had better hurry as these bargains end Oct. 31, 1913.