

EDITORIAL SNAP SHOTS.

The dry weather is doing some good. It is withering the moss on the moss covered roofs, making it inflammable material to start a fire.

Men high in the military councils of the United States have admitted that a regiment of Tillamook County troops could knock the whey out of a regiment of Mexicans.

We are glad to hear that the Mayor and City Council are taking up the matter of moving Freddie and the other obstructionists from doing business on the sidewalk.

Several of the visitors to the new Headlight office have inquired which window Freddie was going to use. Better ask Bro. Trombley, Freddie's little poodle, who made the suggestion.

It is for the best interest of all parties and for the city that a reliable hotel man be placed in charge of the Hotel Tillamook. Why not get together and settle this little disagreement in this manner?

Since the Snap Shot man is in bad disgrace with some of the real estate agents, why wouldn't it be a philanthropic act on our part to start a real estate bureau, where buyer and seller could come together and each avoid paying big commissions.

It is unfortunate for Nehalem that the matter of choosing a county commissioner for the north end of the county should have resulted in a factional fight, and with Sam Cotton, with his baby Nehalem Times, taking sides, will only add to the strife for it is well known that he is nothing but a bag of wind.

This is some cow. News reports state that nearly ten tons of milk and the equivalent of more than 1260 pounds of butter in a year is the world's record produced of the Guernsey cow May Rilma, owned by Captain E. B. Cassatt, at his Chester Brook farm at Berwyn, near Philadelphia. For the 365 days ended Saturday, the cow's record is 1963 pounds of milk and 1073 pounds of butter fat, the gross earnings of the animal for the year being nearly \$1200.

Everything comes high, even the cost of elections under the Oregon system. For instance the names of twenty-three candidates had to be rotated on the Republican ballot, the names of five had to be rotated on the Democratic ballot, and notwithstanding that only twenty-nine persons registered as Progressives in this county, separate ballots had to be printed for the Bull Moosers. We understand that the county clerk of Marion County refused to have the names rotated in that county on account of the expense, but in doing so he is violating the law. Probably the next state legislature will do something to remedy this useless expense.

The ladies having in charge the matter of finding sleeping accommodations for the G. A. R. encampment in this city in June are up against a hard problem. Probably there will be about 1000 visitors in the city on that occasion for four days, and thus far only sleeping accommodations have been found for about 300. The ladies need the help of the citizens in this matter, for accommodations will have to be arranged for. They have appealed to the editor of The Headlight to explain the difficult position they are in and to ask our citizens to come to their assistance as speedily as possible. This can be done if our citizens would bestir themselves, double up, or, in some way, let every home in the city provide a bedroom for the accommodation of the visitors. This is a very small thing for the ladies to ask, but as it is absolutely necessary, we hope our appeal in their behalf will meet with immediate results.

In answer to the Herald of last week, the Snap Shot man feels proud to be able to support such honorable, upright and temperate men for office as Congressman H. C. Hawley and R. A. Booth to represent Oregon at Washington. They are both clean gentlemen and a credit to the Republican party and the state of Oregon. Our distinguished Democratic friend Bro. Trombley is in a bad fix. He is advocating prohibition as well as Democratic free trade. The funny part of it all is, he is also advocating the cause of a booze fighter to represent Oregon at Washington. Years before Bro. Trombley ever came to Oregon Booth and Hawley were engaged in a laudable pursuit of upbuilding the industrial and moral interests of the state of Oregon and were both successful and are deserving of unstinted thanks for their commendable work and notwithstanding that Bro. Trombley toots his horn in a M. E. church, he seems to take delight in pulling down the characters and reputations of two of the leading lights of that organization.

If a private corporation was fleecing the people for water rates the same as the city is doing, what a great big howl there would be. The citizens are paying more than double the rates of other towns for water and on top of that the property owners have to go down in their jeans to make up \$1200 in taxation. Any water system that can take a double shot at the taxpayers certainly ought to be a financial success. Now that the water commission is asking the advice of citizens, and as the high cost of getting water in the wettest part of the United States have gone on long enough, and as there is some righteous indignation about these excessive burdens. If water was scarce and hard to obtain it would be different. Where water is so plentiful it ought to be supplied to the citizens at a much cheaper rate than they are paying for it. These are the sentiments of the Snap Shot man: "More water at less cost to the consumer, and no more taxation on the property owners for water purposes." It is well to state in this connection that notwithstanding that there is about \$25,000 in the sinking

fund, about \$10,000 have been raised by taxing the property owners.

The people of Tillamook City and locality should take a lively interest in the G. A. R. encampment that is to take place in this city next week and help to make the visit of the G. A. R. and Woman's Relief Corps a success in every particular. Let us entertain them loyally and give them the glad hand. One thing we want to impress upon our citizens and that is to make the rates for beds and meals as liberal as possible. They should not be held up for high prices, for that would only reflect upon the city in after years. Our idea and aim should be that after the encampment is over, the visitors leave this city with the best of feeling that they were treated right in Tillamook City. So we must ask our citizens to make charge for beds as reasonable as possible and that they all do their part in making the encampment a success in every particular. The encampment is a little different to the regular annual conventions of other organizations, in which somewhat of a mercenary spirit prevails. In this case the patriotic spirit should predominate. Get the patriotic spirit and help do the right thing when the G. A. R. encampment visits Tillamook City.

TILLAMOOK COUNTY BOOSTERS' BAND ORGANIZED.

Tillamook City Boys Give Banquet to Visitors. What was probably the most enthusiastic gathering of public spirited citizenship of Tillamook county was the combined meeting together in Tillamook City on Sunday, May 3rd, of the musical organizations of Nehalem, Wheeler, Bay City, Cloverdale and Tillamook.

The boys from the "north end" came in on the morning motor car over the P. R. & N. and the Cloverdale "south-enders" came in on the Cloverdale auto stage. The combined organizations met at the opera house where instruments were tuned and rehearsal had on several selections. After the rehearsal at 1:30 p. m. the boys all proceeded to dispatch a bountiful dinner provided by the Tillamook City organization, at the Palm cafe.

Dr. T. R. Monk was master of ceremonies and after a most excellent dinner, he called on Judge Cal Worrall for a speech, which was given in his usual forcible way, his reference to the leader of the band as an excellent musician and teacher, W. C. Trombley was received with great cheers, showing that all the band had confidence in him. Rollie W. Watson gave a pointed talk on the purposes of the meeting and offered the following pledge for signatures: Andy Heater, A. C. White, Prof. Trombley and others made appropriate remarks.

"We, the undersigned, subscribe our names herewith and pledge our efforts and support towards the perfecting of the organization to be known as the 'Tillamook County Boosters' Band.' The purposes of the said organization being for the future business and social development of the whole of Tillamook county, and to disseminate such information as will advance the best interests of this county. The advancement of our musical knowledge and to the end thereof, and to be made more pleasant and profitable."

Following is a list of the "Tillamook County Boosters' Band":

Wheeler—Jay Houser, J. L. White, John Davis, J. H. Bartmer, Nick Grant, Harley Conners and Albert Hall.

Nehalem—S. J. Shourds, O. F. Knight, O. W. Klein and A. J. Effenberger.

Bay City—Eustace Pettys, L. F. Brode, R. W. Doughty, R. J. Buettner, Merrill Moon, C. L. Proovost, E. B. Jacoby, Don Simmons, Cedric Jennings, D. A. Simmons, Oral Bode, W. C. Trombley and A. C. White.

Cloverdale—P. M. Stiverson, C. C. Murphy, A. Stiverson, A. J. Heater, Hugh Arstall, Howard Ownes, Merton Everett, Victor Learned, Geo. W. Worthington and R. M. March.

Tillamook—C. A. McGhee, Cliff Hiner, Joseph Plasker, Ben Plasker, Stanley Fox, Lewis Dick, Wilbur Mroughon, Curt Doerge, A. D. Peckins, George W. Larson, Edward Snodgrass, W. G. Larson, John Plasker, Paris Lamar, Emil Larson, F. H. Eggleston, T. R. Monk, Henry Diehl.

Mr. Worrall on signing the roll, said that he couldn't play a horn, but could be a "Drum Major" or "water boy," and as showing his good intentions were not all "wind," he bought a box of cigars for the boys. It was suggested generally that Cal would make a good Manager and Booster for the band.

A band concert was given on the streets at 3 o'clock by the combined organization which was largely attended by our citizens.

After the first selection, Rollie W. Watson made the announcement, in behalf of the organization and stating the plans of an excursion from this county to San Francisco next year were being formed. It is planned to have a large excursion from this city to the Pan-Pacific Exposition, which is being now worked out. The plan will include a two weeks' trip and will be arranged to leave this section as an individual county unit. The band will have charge of all the arrangements for the trip and boosting for Tillamook county at the fair.

W. C. Trombley is the leader of the Tillamook County Boosters' Band, and is painstaking and untiring in his efforts to give this county the best musical organization in the state of Oregon.

Bay City selected for the next meeting, first Sunday in June.

Suit to Foreclose a Mortgage.

In the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, Department No. 2, in equity, Register No. 1440.

R. H. Wolter and Wilhelmina Wolter, plaintiffs, vs. William Frances Jones.

Notice is hereby given, that by virtue of an execution, decree and order of sale, issued out of and under the

deal of the Circuit Court of the State of Oregon for Tillamook County, on the 7th day of May, 1914, in favor of R. H. Wolter and Wilhelmina Wolter, plaintiffs, and against William Frances Jones, defendant, for the sum of one hundred (\$100) dollars, 1/2 gold coin of the United States, 1/2 per cent thereon at the rate of 7 per cent per annum, from December 13, 1912, until paid, and for the further sum of \$25.00 as reasonable attorney's fees, and for plaintiff's costs and disbursements incurred herein, taxed at \$40.75 and the costs of and upon this writ, to me directed and delivered, commanding me to make sale of the real property hereinafter described, I have levied upon and pursuant to the commands of said execution, decree and order of sale, I will on Saturday, June 6th, 1914, at the front door of the court house at Tillamook County, Oregon, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m. of said day, sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash in hand, all of the following described real property, lying, being and situate in Tillamook County, State of Oregon, to-wit:

Beginning at a stake in the northwest corner of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section 16, township 5 S. R. 10 west of the Willamette meridian, running westerly 300 feet along the south line of the C. Dunn place; thence south 450 feet; thence east 300 feet; thence north 450 feet to the place of beginning, containing 3.099 acres of land, more or less; together with the tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereunto belonging or in anywise appertaining.

To satisfy the hereinbefore mentioned sums, and for said costs and disbursements, and the costs of and upon this writ. Said sale will be made subject to redemption, as by law required and provided.

H. CRENSHAW, Sheriff of Tillamook County, Oregon, by Clent King, Deputy, Martin & Martin, Salem, Oregon, and John Leland Henderson, Tillamook, Oregon, attorneys for plaintiff.

Notice of Sale of Real Estate.

In the County Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, in the matter of the estate of Charles Burke, deceased, by Mary Burke, administratrix.

Notice is hereby given to all whom it may concern that the undersigned, by virtue of an order of the Honorable Homer Mason, Judge of the County Court of the State of Oregon for the County of Tillamook, in the matter of the estate of Charles Burke, deceased, duly made and entered in the journal of said court, will from and after the 6th day of June, 1914, at the office of John Leland Henderson, attorney-at-law, in Tillamook City, Oregon, proceed to sell certain of the real property belonging to said estate, at private sale, for such price or prices, and in one or more parcels, on such terms and conditions as to said administratrix may seem best, to such person or persons paying the best price therefor.

Said property is situated in Tillamook County, Oregon, and is more particularly described as follows, to-wit:

The west half of the northwest quarter, southeast quarter of northwest quarter and northeast quarter of northwest quarter, section 15, township 4 south range 10 west, Willamette meridian, containing 160 acres, more or less, as per deed recorded in the registry of deeds of said County of Tillamook, State of Oregon, from Jasper Smith and Sarah A. Smith, husband and wife, to Charles Burke, dated February 21, 1903, recorded March 3, 1903, in book "V," page 231.

Also lots 5 and 6, block "E," in the town of East Garibaldi, Tillamook County, Oregon, as per deed said registry, from Dan Nicklas to Charles Burke, dated June 21, 1910, and recorded July 25, 1910, in book "14," at page 203.

Also lots 35 and 36, block 16, and lots 19 and 20, block 63, Rockaway as per deed said registry, from N. J. Meyers and Eugenia Meyers, his wife, dated January 4, 1911, and recorded January 9, 1911, in deed records book "14," page 390.

The first publication of this notice is May 7, 1914, and the last is June 6, 1914.

Dated at Tillamook County, Oregon, on the 6th day of May, 1914.

MARY BURKE, Administratrix of the estate of Charles Burke, deceased.

JOHN LEELAND HENDERSON, Attorney for said estate.

DR. WENDT, Eye Specialist, Fits Glasses at Reasonable Prices. Guaranteed.

FLOWERS AS FOOD.

In India the Natives Eat Bassia Tree Blossoms Uncooked.

In these days one would hardly call a dinner of rosebuds a feast, nor should we be inclined to accept an invitation to dine on the blossoms of the pumpkin vine. Yet some Indians, like the old Aztecs, used to esteem these flowers, when properly prepared, a great dainty.

So, in the same way, do natives of many parts of India depend for food upon the blossoms of the bassia tree. They do not need even to cook the flowers, but make a good meal of them raw. These blossoms are described as sweet and sickly in odor and taste. They are sometimes dried in the sun, when they are kept and sold in bazaars as a regular article of diet.

The trees are so highly esteemed that the threat of cutting down their bassia trees will generally bring an unruly tribe to terms. This is perhaps not to be wondered at when it is considered that a single tree will yield from 200 to 400 pounds of flowers. The Parsees cook the flowers and also make sweetmeats of them.

"Nobody would be inclined to deny that smoked fish and smoked meat are agreeable varieties in our bill of fare, but few, perhaps, would feel ready to plead guilty to a taste for smoked flowers. And yet, when we give to the clove its well earned place among flavorings we are making use of a smoked flower bud. The buds grow on a small evergreen and are plucked from the ends of the branches before they expand. Then they are dried in the sun and smoked over a wood fire to give them the brown color.—Philadelphia Press.

USELESS THINGS.

Ghosts of the Past That Were Formidable in Their Time.

"An enumeration of the useless," says Richard Jeffries, "would almost be an enumeration of everything hitherto pursued."

What a pile of junk the men of the world labored to produce!

Heap up all the books that are of no possible use, the contents of ancient libraries, books of heraldries, theologues and discarded sciences, books of wrangling and tedious arguments the world has willingly forgot, and the myriads of chaff products that pour like a ceaseless Niagara from the modern press; heap them up into one mountain, and from its top you could look down upon the Himalayas.

Think of the ruined cities of the orient, the ghostly temples of Egypt, the broken fragments of castles by the Rhine and the Danube, the Coliseum, the Golden House of Nero, the Garden of Hadrian at Tivoli! Think of the useless sciences men studied, the inconsequential wars of history, the realms of antiquated law, the gold gathered together only to be misspent! Think of the useless passions, dreams, thoughts and desires of men!

One is sometimes tempted to think that we front the great questions of life, love and death as freshly, with as little advantage from experience, as the cave man.—Dr. Frank Crane in Woman's World.

No Promotion.

The late Bishop Doane of Albany, a strict conservative, had his own views as to woman's place in the world. No feminist this good Tory bishop, no advocate of "newness" of any sort.

Bishop Doane believed in marriage of the real old fashioned kind, and to bridegrooms at weddings he used sometimes to make a little speech.

"My young friend," he would say to the pale and nervous bridegroom, patting him on the back, "you are now embarking on a long, hazardous voyage, and I bid you remember the Finnish proverb:

"For the Finnish sailors have a proverb to this effect:

"The man who on the ship of matrimony signs as mate will never get promoted."—New York Tribune.

Better Than a Clock.

"My father," said the small boy to the lady who was calling on his mother, "is a great man. He knows what time it is without even looking at his watch."

"What do you mean, Tommy?" queried the visitor.

"Oh, when I boiler out an' ask him what time it is in the morning, he always says it's time to get up. An' when I ask him what time it is in the evening," he allus says, 'Time to go to bed, Tommy.' Oh, I tell you my father is a great man!"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Her Forebodings.

"Why are you worrying, dear?" he asked after they had got things settled in their cunning little bungalow.

"I was just thinking that if you turn out to be as great as I expect you to be and we have any children, they will have to take their places among the idle rich."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Not All Blank.

"How about this shooting?"

"My client's mind is blank, Judge. That ought to be sufficient excuse to get him off."

"I might consider it if the cartridges had been blank too."—Kansas City Journal.

Fear and Danger.

Nervous Old Lady to deck hand on steamboat—Mr. Steamboatman. Is there any fear of danger? Deck Hand (carelessly)—Plenty of fear, ma'am, but not a bit of danger.

Anxiety never yet successfully bridged over any chasm.—Ruffin.

MOLECULES ARE INVISIBLE.

Yet Their Track Through Space Can Be Discerned.

It came to be evident about the middle of the last century that, in order to explain certain facts connected with the relative weights of gases, matter must not merely consist of atoms, but that these atoms must have the power of uniting in small groups. In forming a compound, indeed, this must be so. For, instance, carbonic acid gas must consist of one atom of carbon, which, along with two atoms of oxygen, forms a small group of three atoms.

The novelty of the conception was in the notion that oxygen itself, in the state of gas, as it exists, for example, in the air, consists of small groups of atoms; in this case, two. To such small groups of atoms was given the name molecules. A molecule is that portion of a substance which can exist in the free state, as oxygen does in air. An atom generally exists in combination, but atoms may and sometimes do exist separately, in which case they also are termed molecules.

Now, can molecules be seen? Is their existence a mere assumption? The answer to that question is, No, they cannot be seen, but artificial molecules can be made which correspond so closely in their behavior to real molecules that the existence of real molecules is practically certain. Moreover, although no one has ever seen a molecule, still the track of a molecule moving through space has been seen, and, just as Robinson Crusoe was right in inferring the existence of man Friday from his footprint in the sand, so the real existence of a molecule may just as certainly be inferred from the track it leaves.—Sir William Ramsay in Harper's.

COLD COMFORT.

It Came After the Little Faker Had Got His Punishment.

The east end small boy had sadly misbehaved and was locked in his room. Pretty soon his mother heard him calling.

"Muvver," said the shrill voice, "I'm goin' to bust the window and fall out!"

The mother made no reply. Again the shrill voice arose:

"Muvver, I've found some matches, an' I'm goin' to set fire to the curtains."

The mother remained indifferent. Once more the voice hailed her:

"Muvver, don't you smell sum'din' burnin'?" Even this drew no response.

"If you don't smell nothin'," the voice went on, "it's 'cause I pulled off all the match heads an' swallowed 'em, an' I'm goin' to die. Do you hear that, muvver; I'm goin' to die."

By this time the mother was thoroughly incensed, and, hastily preparing a cup of mustard and hot water, she hurried upstairs.

"If you've swallowed match heads," she announced, "you'll have to swallow this to keep them company." And then she poured the nauseating stuff down his throat.

A little later the aggravating youngster, sadder, wiser and much humbled, concluded to take the balance of his punishment in silence.

"I didn't really swallow the matches, muvver," he contritely explained.

"I knew you didn't, sonny," replied the mother.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Tips For Tennis Players.

One of the faults of the inexperienced doubles player which is most persistent is standing still. This is one of those necessities in doubles that are often overlooked. But no partner can do justice to his team unless he moves after every shot to the center of the angle of the return. In other words, both men must constantly change their positions, moving back and forth toward one side or the other, according to where they have sent the ball. If the net man has volleyed deep into the right hand corner both players move across to the right. The right hand player thereby protects the shot down his own side line, and the left hand player protects the cross court shot down the central diagonal of the court.—Outing.

Lubricant For Aluminium.

Many machinists, especially those employed in the motor engineering industry, are frequently called upon to work in aluminium. To satisfactorily do this work various lubricants have been tried, which, however, owing to their volatility, are of little use. A suitable lubricant is tallow or cooler's wax. This latter does not dissolve quickly and consequently does not flow as freely as the volatile oils.—American Machinist.

Going On.

A terrible noise of thumping and stamping came from Bob's room early one morning.

"Bobby, Bobby," called his mother from downstairs, "what is going on up there?"

"My shoes," replied Bob.

Love's Paradox.

"Love results in many paradoxical situations," remarked the professor.

"What is one?"

"To keep the love of another one must return it."—Buffalo Express.

Alike, but Different.

Mrs. Nubride—My dear Jack is so handsome; he resembles a Greek god. Mrs. Longwood—So does my husband.—Bacchus.—Boston Transcript.

He scolds best that can hurt the least.—Danab Proverb.