

Table with 2 columns: Description of advertising rates and their corresponding costs.

Table with 2 columns: Description of subscription rates and their corresponding costs.

THE TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT.

Editorial Snap Shots.

Editorial snippets including: 'The weather put a damper on letter writing week.', 'Justices of the peace who were elected at the last election were elected for six years.', 'Tillamook City can have a salmon cannery if the business men would take more interest in the city.'

Main editorial text starting with 'man made a good job of it, the only criticism we have to offer is the style and pattern of the pants. There was this difference in two funny affairs. The snap shot man threw up his hands and avoided being hit in the corporation with one of the big books in the clerk's office when the "steam roller" was clearing desks before closing office, while Attorney Handley got his head in the way of a law book and was made the "goat."'

puts the money in the drawer, turns around and cancels the stamps, and then the money is his again, so that as a problem in arithmetic the cost to Mr. Holstrom for shipping eggs is nothing and the amount saved in postage is about all the profit a merchant expects to make on a cage of eggs. It is quite likely that many other stores, where the storekeeper is also postmaster, are doing the same thing. Of course, Uncle Sam can't change his postoffice system and no storekeeper with a business head would fail to take advantage of the situation.—Cottage Grove Sentinel.

TRAINS AGAIN BLOCKED.

Many Slides and Washouts on the Railroad. The bad weather the past few weeks with a heavy fall of snow in the mountains, followed by another wind and rain storm, have crippled the railroad again and put it out of commission. Many slides are reported, with other damage, which will take some time to remove and repair. A train managed to get through from Portland on Monday, and the train leaving here Tuesday morning had to return.

There appears to be quite a number of slides between this city and Wheeler. In the neighborhood of Brighton and the Nehalem jetty there are considerable slides with the railroad track at one place undermined, with a locomotive and cars on the sunken track. Hobsonville is another place where the slides were bad. On one side of the tunnel there was a slide that placed the small shacks on the track and on the other side a slide occurred that also covered up the track, while the slides have placed the county road in bad shape this side of Hobsonville. The County Court went to look over the situation on Friday morning.

Another Bootlegger to "Cough Up a Fine."

Geo. Bean, who run a jitney in this city is the third person to be arrested for violating the prohibition law, and having a guilty conscience he pleaded guilty to the charge and will have to "cough up" a fine. He sold liquor to a traveling man.

County Fair Notes.

The following persons have agreed with the County Fair Board to act as Superintendents of the various departments of the fair this year: Supt. Cattle Dept. D. T. Werschul, Supt. Horses and Swine, S. V. Anderson, Supt. Dairy Dept, F. W. Christensen, Supt. Horticulture and Agriculture, J. E. Youel, Supt. Industrial Dept., W. S. Buel, Supt. Athletics, J. R. Callahan, Supt. Textile Dept., Mrs Rachel Weston, Supt. Domestic Baking and Canning, Mrs. Frances Belk Stranahan, Supt. Art Dept., P. M. Stiverson. The fair board desires to thank the superintendents of the previous fairs, and all others, who by their active interest, have contributed to their success. We trust all will unite to assist the new superintendents and the board, in maintaining the present high standard of the fair.

Fairview.

Has the snow all gone? Yes, and we are glad to see the rain again. Many of our Fairview people are sick with colds. Several children are out of school. Now the rains have come we hope to see all well again. Many of our farmers are out of hay and the weather is bad for hauling. The literary was well attended last Saturday. Grange will meet at the hall on the 10th, the meeting will be an open one in the afternoon. A good contest program is being prepared. You are welcome. The Grange met last Friday and initiated 13 applicants. The grangers realize their hall is too small and a movement is on foot to build a large one, a subscription paper is being circulated among the Grangers and all are subscribing as much as they feel able. A basket social and dance will be given next Saturday night, proceeds to be added to the fund. The Grange have always been liberal with their hall, for funerals, public speaking, school entertainments and literary societies, they have let their hall without cost. The Grange has been growing and no farmer is just treating himself right who fails to look into the work of the Grange. The Grange of to-day is without doubt the best farmer's enterprise in the world. There are just as good people outside the Grange as in it, but these good folk

would be better folks if they were in the Grange. I would suggest that you look into the Grange work. A new hall will be a great improvement to Fairview. Come out and all Let's boost for a new Grange hall.

Report of Eight Grade Examination For January.

Diplomas were granted to the following named pupils: Mary Broughton, Dist. No. 9, Tillamook. Mary L. Ullman, Dist. No. 9, Tillamook. Harold R. Bailey, Dist. No. 18, Neskovin. Andy Earl, Dist. No. 23, Long Prairie. Victor N. Huddlestone, Dist. No. 48, Wheeler. Ruth A. Gray, Dist. No. 59 Blaine. Mary L. Ullman had the highest average, being 94.1 per cent. The pupils who had the highest standings by subjects are as follows: Spelling, Frank Epplet, Dist. No. 9, Tillamook, 92 per cent. Reading, Bessie Keens, Dist. No. 50, Boulder Creek, 98 per cent. Writing, Reta Morgan, Dist. No. 14, Garibaldi, 98 per cent. Geography, Bessie Hunter, Dist. No. 16, Woods, and Iva Johnson, Dist. No. 42, Union, 95 per cent. Agriculture, Willie L. Hopkins, Dist. No. 61, Harmony, and Roy O. Graves, Dist. No. 61, Harmony, 95 per cent. Arithmetic, Bessie Lantz, Bernard Williams, David Petty and Geoffry O'Donnell, Dist. No. 9, Tillamook, 100 per cent. Grammar, Ruth A. Gray, Dist. No. 59, Blaine, 87 per cent. Physiology, Bessie L. Myers, Dist. No. 8, Beaver, 98 per cent. Civil Government, Ruth A. Gray, Dist. No. 59, Blaine, 99 per cent. Number of students that wrote on all subjects, 20. Number of students that failed on one subject, 6. Number of students that failed on two subjects, 6. Number of students that wrote on Physiology, only, 55. Number of students that wrote on Geography, only, 39. Number of students that wrote on Agriculture, only, 24. Number of students securing permanent standings on Physiology, 39. Number of students securing permanent standings on Geography, 23. Number of students securing permanent standings on Agriculture, 12. Percentage required for permanent standing on the subjects of Physiology, Geography and Agriculture, 80. Percentage required for permanent standing on other subjects, 90. Pupils who failed on not more than two subjects will not be required to re-write on subjects not below the minimum requirement 70 per cent for the May examination. Pupils will be permitted to refer to their text books when writing on the subjects of History and Civil Government for the May and June examinations. There will be a time limit for these subjects. W. S. Buel, Supt.

The cremation of 32,000 gopher and mole scalps at the Marion County court house recently furnished excitement and a great attraction for a big crowd of spectators. From the street, they resembled a huge pile of wood and many passerby, who were not informed of what was going on, thought they were being made the victims of jokes when told that it was a pile of "scalps." Their weight approximated about two tons and, when fed to the furnace, made the boilers and radiators of the big building fairly sizzle with heat. It would be difficult to estimate the damage that could be inflicted upon the growing crops of Marion county by 32,000 gophers and moles in one season, and all it costs the taxpayers of the county to get rid of them, through the operation of Representative Thomas Brown's bill, was a one mill levy, amounting in all to \$3,200. Last year there were 43,000 scalps redeemed through the operation of this highly meritorious act, for the introduction and passage of which Representative Brown is the recipient of a perfect deluge of thanks and congratulations from the farmers, and a like number will have been redeemed this year before the fund is exhausted. A moving picture company took films of the scalps to exhibit over the country.—Telephone Register.

TILLAMOOK ASTONISHED BY SIMPLE MIXTURE.

Tillamook people are astonished at the INSTANT action of simple buckthorn bark, glycerine, etc., as mixed in Adlerika. ONE SPOONFUL relieves almost ANY CASE constipation, sour stomach or gas. Because Adlerika acts on BOTH lower and upper bowel, a few doses often relieve or prevent appendicitis. A short treatment helps chronic stomach trouble. J. S. Lamar, Druggist.

MATCHING PEARLS.

Orientals 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 foretell 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 preserved 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, luster 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 have 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, the 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 get 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, two covered palifurs 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 bathroom. The foreign lady's bath is a sort of gala day for the neighborhood. If frequent, the event is discussed by the neighbors across the way. "Truly, that costs dear; they are bien des millionnaires, ces dames Americaines!" And the children flock to count the pails as they are turned out. All of this 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 Tribune. 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 wot runs the risk o' becomin' saints, bein' mixed up with us.—London Punch. Explained. Mr. Agile (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car)—Hello, old boy! I thought you were too lazy to run like that. Mr. Stoutman (languidly)—Easily explained, my dear boy; business runs in our family.—Lippincott's Magazine. Agreed. Wife—Do you know I have a very little mouth. 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...—Sterna.

FLOWERS AS FOOD.

In India the Natives Eat Basia Blossoms Uncooked. In these days one would hardly expect a dinner of rosebuds a feast, should we be inclined to accept an invitation to dine on the blossoms of a pumpkin vine. Yet some Indians, the old Aztecs, used to esteem the flowers, when properly prepared, great dainties. So, in the same way, do natives in many parts of India depend for food upon the blossoms of the basia tree. They do not need even to cook the flowers, but make a good meal of the 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 branches will generally bring an angry reply 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 natives cook the flowers and also make sweets of them. "Nobody would be inclined to do that smoked fish and smoked meat 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 the flowers we are making use of, we find a small evergreen and are plucked from the ends of the branches before they expand. Then they are dried the sun and smoked over a wood fire to give them the brown color.—Philadelphia Press.

USELESS THINGS.

Ghosts of the Past That Were Formable In Their Time. "An enumeration of the useless things says Richard Jeffries, "would almost amount to an enumeration of everything hither pursued." What a pile of junk the men of the world labored to produce! Heap up all the books that are of possible use, the contents of ancient libraries, books of heraldries, the gazettes and discarded sciences, books wrangling and tedious arguments of the world has willingly forgot, and the myriads of chaff products that make a ceaseless Niagara from the modern press; heap them up into a mountain, and from its top you could look down upon the Himalayas. Think of the ruined cities of the east, 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 less sciences men studied, the faded religions they once believed, the inconsequential wars of history, the realms 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 the love and death as freshly, with as the advantage from experience, as the cave man.—Dr. Frank Crane in Woman's World. No Promotion. The late Bishop Doane of Albany, strict conservative, had his own view as to woman's place in the world. A feminist this good Tory bishop, no advocate of "newness" of any sort. Bishop Doane believed in marriage of the real old fashioned kind, and his bridegrooms at weddings he used sometimes to make a little speech. "My young friend," he would say to the pale and nervous bridegroom, putting him on the back, "you are now embarking on a long, hazardous voyage, and I bid you remember the Phoenician 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. And 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 were 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 cartridge 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.