

DIG IT UP! WHAT?

That SAVE MONEY Sale Sheet that came in your last week's Headlight. Read every word of it, check the items needed, for the Sale is to be continued for another week ending Saturday Evening, May 10th. All one day specials are good for every day in the week or until sold out.

Do You Wear Socks, Stockings, or Hose.

To get you acquainted with our large stock of hosiery and to show you that they have the quality, also that you can buy your hosiery here for the entire family at a saving, we are offering you the following opportunity:

ONE PAIR HOSE FREE

With every three pair hose you buy (for man, woman or child) you get a pair hose free. You need not buy all of one kind, size or price. You buy three pair and the average price per pair paid is the price of the pair you get free. Example. If you buy three pair paying 99 cents for them the average price would be 33 cents. You would be entitled to a pair free costing 33 cents. Or you may select a higher price hose paying the difference in cash. Buy all you need during this week.

CROCKERY AND DISHES.

If you are in need of Cups and Saucers or Dishes of any kind, get them at a saving during this sale.

Smithy's



Sold by
Tillamook Feed Company.
C. O. & C. M. Dawson
Conover & Condit.
Geo. B. Edmunds,
Tillamook, Oregon
A. Anderson, Wheeler, Ore.
W. A. Rowe, Brighton, Oregon.
Wilson & Co., Beaver.
Mohler Supply Co., Mohler.



When contemplating Monumental work, do not over look White Bronze. This material cannot rust or corrode. There is nothing to support vegetable life. It is hard and dense and will not chip or crack. In beauty of design, artistic and general effect no stone can compare with White Bronze.

Represented By
C. E. REYNOLDS.

Tillamook Oregon.

Change of Location.

The building owned by F. R. Beals, located on the corner of 2nd Ave. & 4th St., occupied by the Tillamook Tire Co. and Mrs. E. F. Rogers' Millinery Store, is being moved this week to the corner of 3rd Ave. and 3rd St., across the corner from the Tillamook Hotel. The old building will undergo a thorough repairing and painting, and the same business lines will be carried on, only in a more extensive way.

The same plan of square dealing and abiding by the Golden Rule will go forward that has built up these businesses to its present magnitude, and, in fact, only time will tell of the development of these businesses in Tillamook. We certainly appreciate our patrons and will try to do all within our power to satisfy them. We will be glad to meet all of our customers in our new location and many new ones. We are here to stay, and will save you money in your purchases. Both phones will be installed again as soon as possible. Yours for business.

Tillamook Tire Co.
E. F. Rogers, Mgr.
Mrs. E. F. Rogers, Miller and Artist.

MORE THAN EVER
your rainy days must be productive
wet work requires
TOWER'S FISH BRAND REFLEX SLICKER
Cut full in shoulder, chest and arms—comfortable, strong, long wearing. Waterproof absolutely SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
A. J. TOWER CO. BOSTON

H. T. Botta, Pres. Attorney at-Law.
John Leland Henderson, Secretary Treas., Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public.
Tillamook Title and Abstract Co.
Law Abstracts Real Estate Insurance. Both Phones.
TILLAMOOK—OREGON.

ANCIENT OLD TRADING POST

About Fort Smith There Seems to Gather All the Romance of the "Silent Places."

Of all the glamorous old trading posts of the Honorable Hudson Bay company, there is none with more of the romance of the silent places about it than Fort Smith, perched above the Rapids of the Drowned on the Slave river, writes "Niksah" in the Chicago Daily News. The Slave flows here from Lake Athabasca to Great Slave lake, and half-way on its journey, just where the sixtieth parallel of north latitude divides the province of Alberta from the Northwest Territory, it passes Fort Smith.

The fort is set high above the troubled waters several hundred feet up the steep, rocky bank. A fine spot for defense it was, in the early days, but now that attacks are over it is an inconvenient location in spite of its picturesque qualities. All day long you can see those who are in the biblical phrase "drawers of water" toiling up the steep path with yoked buckets over their shoulders—Indian women and children, servants of the company, carrying every drop that is drunk, and whatever may be used for other purposes. It is no discredit to wash sparingly in Fort Smith. One must needs have scant consideration for the value of human labor to do otherwise.

All about the trading post are scattered the tepees of the Indians, wanderers of the great woods, on their annual trading expedition. They bring with them the breath of the vast woods country; its struggle has shaped their tight-lipped mouths, its loneliness has made their steady black eyes inscrutable; its mystery has made their laugh a low, quick bitten thing, like a laugh snatched in the shadow of terror. All these things the white woodsmen show even more strongly, with the quicker impressibility of finer clay. The northern woods runner is a man apart, almost a separate species of the human animal, shaped by the relentless pressure of an irresistible environment.

WHERE AMERICA WAS NAMED

House is Still Standing in Which Learned Men Awarded Voyager an Undeserved Honor.

Many readers who keep scrap-books will be glad of this morsel of curious lore.

On April 25, 1507, the learned heads of the University of St. Die, in Lorraine, decided, incorrectly, that Amerigo Vespucci was entitled to the honor of discovery, Christopher Columbus having only reached the islands of the West Indies, and that the western hemisphere should bear his name. The name "America" was, as a matter of fact, first used in the book "Cosmographiae Introductio," by Martin Waldseemuller, professor of cosmography at the university.

It has since been shown that Amerigo Vespucci was preceded by both Christopher Columbus and John Cabot, but it was too late—the new world had been dubbed "America," and the fact advertised in print. The house where the meeting was held at which the classical error was made still stands at St. Die (Vosges), and is annually visited by many tourists, especially those from both North and South America.

Hence the error of learned men is responsible for America being named after Amerigo Vespucci, who was given an honor he clearly did not deserve.

Rule for Verse Writers.

Free verse, says a critic, is only a new way of printing rhythmic prose, such as that found in the Bible and in the serious writings of Thomas Brown and Robert Bacon. And as for printing it in verse form, William Blake produced verse whose effect to the eye is much the same as that of the most modern "vers librist." In some modern cases, however, it looks very much as if the poet were experimenting with the advice of Voltaire, who said to Helvetius: "Do you wish an infallible rule for verse? Here it is: See if your thought, as you have written it in verse, is beautiful in prose also."

Every Little Helps.

Italy makes excellent use of her waste paper. It is made into a cheap and portable fuel for the soldiers. Boys and girls go about the cities collecting all the discarded newspapers they can find. These are brought to establishments where the sheets are converted by machinery into little tight rolls about an inch in diameter and two inches long, which are packed into small bags and dispatched to the army. This compressed paper fuel is most convenient whenever an individual soldier wishes to warm up a mugful of soup or coffee.

At a Guess.

An instructor in workshop arithmetic, etc., to would-be air mechanics at a large camp in England writes to say that the lack of knowledge of the most elementary arithmetic displayed by some of his charges is astounding. As a typical instance, he relates that he had no little trouble in convincing one young man that there were 100 hundredths in an inch. He next asked his pupil how many thousandths he reckoned there would be in an inch. After gazing long and earnestly at his ruler, the youth answered: "Bilney! There must be millions of 'em!"

BEST TREATMENT FOR "COLD"

Inhalation of Steam Declared to Be a Remedy Superior to Administration of Drugs.

"What medicine may I give my baby when he has a cold?" This is a question which is asked repeatedly. My answer is, "None." Not that the least sign of a cold should be lightly regarded, but because there are other and better remedies than medicine. Most drugs given for colds upset the stomach, more or less, so much so that a few doses will seriously harm that organ; and when an infant's or small child's stomach and digestion are disturbed not enough nourishment is retained to keep up the child's strength and combat the infection—for almost every so-called "cold" is caused by an infectious germ.

The most sane and effectual method of treating children's colds is by the inhaling of steam, plain or medicated, and by the application of mustard or some other equally good counter-irritant. The steam lubricates and soothes the irritated and inflamed passages which lead down into the lungs, as well as the air cells of the lungs themselves. The mustard paste affords relief by drawing the blood from the congested air cells in the lungs to the surface of the skin. Either one of these methods is more sure and acts more quickly in giving relief than any treatment with drugs. —Marianne Wheeler in People's Home Journal.

LONG BUSY PLACE OF TRADE

For Centuries, as Today, All Eastern Roads and Caravan Routes Meet at Aleppo.

From time immemorial Aleppo has been a meeting place of roads and caravan routes, alike from the West and from the uttermost East. Figuratively and literally, all roads still, today, in Asia Minor, and from the South, lead to Aleppo, while in its greatest bazars is to be found merchandise from the ends of the earth. Brass and silver work from India; Chinese ivories and porcelain; lacquered bowls from Japan; carpets and rugs from everywhere where carpets and rugs are woven, from China to the Bosphorus, and so on, almost indefinitely. Nothing else, as one writer justly remarks, gives such an idea of Aleppo's importance as one of the great clearing houses of the East as these enormous, unending, vaulted bazars, lined with shops and thronged with people. The grand bazar of Stamboul is great of its kind, but the Aleppo bazar is altogether greater. "You may wander in it for a couple of hours and never seem to go over the same ground twice; always fresh ramifications come into view and give a choice of fresh turnings to be taken."

Each One's Success.

One's success or failure is determined largely by the manner in which the individual spends his or her leisure. It seems that many of us are prone "to ride our hobbies" to the ultimate. One plays cards every evening; another shoots balls on a green table; another is a movie devotee, and some one else a dance crank night after night. All these things are good or bad in proportion to the degree in which they rest us or improve us. We need a more harmonious development. It is obvious that the supreme purpose of life is to have a goal ahead and to use every effort to attain the great objective. He or she who has found his or her work in the scheme of things is quite happy. We should devote our leisure time to the acquiring of greater efficiency, with a certain amount of play and recreation to refresh us. The pursuit of pleasure merely "to kill time" is a mistake. Too much frivolity will make us satiated and blasé. In this busy world, let us "get in the game" and use more team play in the area of human activities. So, let us fit ourselves for greater efficiency and usefulness by a more discreet use of our leisure time.—Grit.

A Practical Test.

A shrewd old countryman was being questioned by the vicar on his religious tenets. He had heard the old man was a Baptist, and although he had nothing to say against the belief of this sect he implied that perhaps the established church was the better road to salvation. The old man, after listening to the vicar's fears on his behalf, said: "From this village to the market town there are three roads. There's the straight road along the valley, the old coach road over the hills and the main road running alongside the park wall. When I get my wheat to the market town they don't say to me, 'Hullo, John, which road did you come by?' but 'What's your wheat like?'"

Start Cheerfulness Within.

Cheerfulness is hard work when it has to soak in from the outside. A person may be surrounded by innumerable blessings and yet wear a gloomy face, and keep a sullen heart, for it takes a long time for these external benefits to filter through to the springs of life and change the bitter waters to sweet. Cheerfulness, to be easy and natural and spontaneous, must start inside. Inborn good cheer will transform all our surroundings much more readily than our external blessings can transform our outlook on life.

Valuable Gems.

"Do you think a person ought to put all his eggs in one basket?"
"Yes. And then lock the basket up in a safe deposit box."

BEFORE THE AGE OF STEAM

Reminiscences of Time When the Stage Coach Was Most Important Method of Travel.

"It was a hill village on the stage road midway between — and —, stage roads in the year 1840 varied with the seasons from bad to worse. In the spring they were rivers of mud through which the jaded horses dragged the coach wearily; in the summer the passengers were choked with dust, and in the autumn, by reason of the ruts and holes in the road, they were tossed about like dice in a box; in winter the roads were blocked with snow, but the stage, when there was a stage, always came into our village with a clatter of galloping horses and sounding horn, its round body, swung on leather straps, its gallant driver, its four smoking horses and its merry boys were followed by shouting boys, who swung from the straps of the boot or fell off in a cloud of dust. The stage driver was a personage in every village that depended on his arrival for the daily mail and the latest news from the outside world. He was gazed upon with awe by the children as a sort of hero of romance, who never worked, but drove galloping horses back and forth through a perpetual holiday. He was an expert with the reins whose reputation was counties wide. As he whirled up to the tavern porch, the leaders of his team, which, it was whispered, had been sold to the stage company by the farmers because of their vicious tricks, walked around to the stable with drooping heads and into their familiar stalls as soon as their traces were unhooked, as innocent-looking as if they had never kicked a farmer's boy or picked up a groom by the collar."—William Henry Shelton in Century.

SPEECH THAT "MADE" RILEY

Incident in Early Life of Beloved Indiana Poet That Is Well Worth Recalling.

After many disappointments in fortune, James Whitcomb Riley was employed, at a few dollars a week, as writer on the Indianapolis Journal. Shortly after, Lije Halford, who was afterward private secretary to President Harrison, came to the paper as managing editor. He decided to cut down expenses and began by discharging Riley as his first victim. The blow was a hard one for Riley, and he was discouraged and about ready to give up in despair. But a couple of days later there was a political convention in the city and one of the men nominated was a big fellow who had never made a speech in his life. He was called on to speak, and, shifting from one foot to the other in perfect agony for a moment, he blurted out: "Gentlemen, I thank you for this nomination. I can't make a speech, but I can tell you one thing: The ticket you've nominated today is going to win 'when the frost is on the pumpkin' and the fodder's in the shock."

That speech took the house by storm and it was evident that the delegates and the spectators had read this poem of Riley's which had appeared in the paper just a few days before. The circumstance brought the paper back to Riley's rescue, and his first book, "The Old Swimmin' Hole and 'Leven More Poems," was published and made a great hit. The original copy of this book recently sold for \$2,500.

In the Land of Ancient History.

Amman, mentioned in the Bible as Rabbah, the capital of Ammon, was taken by David after Uriah had fallen in the siege. It has a station on the Hedjaz railway. The ruins of the old city are three miles from the line, in a dreary valley, imposing in their desolation and grandeur.

There is a citadel of huge, uncemented stones, a theater of about 200 B. C., capable of seating 6,000 spectators, which is still one of the most striking antiquities in Syria, a street of columns of which a few still remain, and public baths.

The river, remarkably full of little fish, is banked in by ancient masonry and its bed was once completely paved.

Food Producers.

The pig and not the ox, it appears, is the most efficient food producer, though all animals show a large loss in transforming vegetable products into meat. Gouin and Andouard stated to the French Academy of Agriculture that the pig returns as pork about 25 per cent of its food, while the ox eats at least eight pounds of vegetables to make one pound of meat, and with other domestic beasts the loss is about 85 per cent. The hen may yield 15 per cent of its corn as eggs, and the milk cow does a little better with a return of milk equal to 20 per cent of its food.—Newark News.

Famous Japanese Shrines.

The golden temple, one of the most famous of Japanese shrines, is surrounded by a garden which has been growing for centuries. So artistically has his work been done that the artifices of the gardener are not very pronounced, with the noticeable exception of the great old pine tree, which grows in a court surrounded on three sides by monastery buildings.

It is trained in the shape of a junk, hull, mast and sail being reproduced. For centuries the patient priests have bent, pruned, pruned, tied and propped up the limbs and twigs of this tree.