

SPAR, DECK AND BUOY

Alice Marie Arrives 143 Days From Antwerp.

HER FIRST MATE IS KNIFED

Roanoke Due Down and Out This Morning—Rose City Out Tomorrow—Yellowstone Arrives in—Buffon and Reinbeck Sail—Notes.

The French bark Alice Marie, Captain Cloatre, 143 days from Antwerp, arrived in yesterday afternoon, after a fairly swift passage, with good weather nearly all the way. About 10 days ago her first mate had an engagement with one of the fore-castle hands, during which the man slashed him severely with a knife, and for which the officer will have to have treatment before he can use that member with any degree of comfort. Another of the crew was badly ruptured during a stress of weather and is also a candidate for hospital services. She will go on to Portland on the first tow that offers and load out wheat for U. K. delivery.

The O. R. & N. bay transport Nahcotta is to be back from Portland earlier than was anticipated, the news reaching here yesterday that she is due down on Monday and will take the Ilwaco run on Tuesday morning. The R. Miller will then go back on the Deep River route.

The handsome and commodious steamship Rose City, is due down from Portland tomorrow morning, in time to depart from the O. R. & N. pier at 8 o'clock, for the Bay City. It is said she will be crowded with passengers on this her first trip in the service.

The fine, staunch steamer Yellowstone, came in from San Francisco at 4 o'clock yesterday evening, and after a brief stop at the Callender dock, went on to the docks at Portland.

The steamer Johan Poulsen is expected down the river early today, on her way to the Bay City.

The steamship Breakwater arrived down early yesterday morning, with

every stateroom occupied, and a good manifest of freight, and left out for Coos Bay points, without very much delay at the O. R. & N. pier. She is due back on Sunday.

The German bark Reinbek went to sea and Falmouth, yesterday morning at 9 o'clock, after quite a hang-up on this side of the Columbia bar.

The steamer R. D. Inman, Captain Hardwick, is due down from the metropolis at an early hour this morning, and will leave out immediately.

The French bark Buffon, Captain Ameline, was among the getaways for Europe yesterday morning, crossing out at 9 o'clock.

The French bark Amaral de Cornulier left up for Portland on the hawsers of the Harvest Queen, yesterday noon.

The fine tender Armeria, Captain Gregory, arrived in home waters, from Seattle, yesterday morning, and it is expected she will tow lightship No. 50, to her moorings off the Columbia sometime today.

The Harvest Queen arrived down from Portland yesterday with the French bark General de Boisdeffre on her tow lines. The bark is wheat laden, for Europe and will sail today if possible.

The steamship Roanoke is due down this morning very early, and will leave the pier at 6 o'clock, for Eureka, San Francisco and Los Angeles. The Elder is due here on Monday evening next.

The oil steamer W. S. Porter came down the river yesterday afternoon late and went to sea and San Francisco on the early flood this morning.

The Lurline was a bit behind her down schedule last night, but brought a good wad of freight with her, and left up with another. Miss Bee Williams and her mother of Ilwaco, were passengers for the metropolis on the up-trip.

It is reported that in case the American ship Emily Reed fails to arrive in time to cover her charter with the Alaska Fishermen's Packing Company for service at Nushagak, this summer, the company will close a pending negotiation for the ship Henry Villard in her stead.

Rumor has it that the first officers of the fine lighthouse tenders Armeria and Heather, have been inter-

change; Mr. Nikkender of the Armeria going to the Heather, and Mr. Amerstram, of the latter vessel taking the billet on the flagship of that fleet.

The French ship Andre Theodore is on the way up from the Bay City on the hawsers of the tug Dauntless, to load wheat out of Portland for Liverpool and she must fill her charter date of March 2nd, hence the despatch used by her owners.

Oregon—Umpqua River Entrance, pages 44 and 50—Umpqua River Outside Bar Whistling Buoy, Ps, marked "U" in black, reported missing February 6, will be replaced as soon as practicable.

Washington—Juan de Fuca Strait page 81—Partridge Bank Bell Buoy red, heretofore reported missing, was replaced January 24.

Puget Sound, page 83—Duwamish Head Bell Buoy, red, heretofore reported missing, was replaced January 25.

TARPON TACTICS.

Wonderful Feats, Flights and Leaps of the Silver King.

In the big pass tarpon can be caught from near the bottom of the channel and should be fished for with fifty feet of line and a heavy sinker.

In shallow water the tarpon leaps high in air the instant he feels the hook, but in the pass he often fights for a minute or two before coming to the surface. More than once when I had come to fear that my tarpon was a shark he has suddenly shot above the surface like a bullet from a gun and in the first wild shake of his head thrown hook and bait fifty feet in the air, and one even sent a four ounce leaden sinker flying over my head from nearly twice that distance. Other tarpon when struck came straight up from the bottom, one grazing our gunwale as he rose and another leaping over the stern of the canoe. As soon as a tarpon was tired enough to let us pull the canoe beside him we removed the hook from his mouth and let him swim home to his family. It happened once that a tarpon was less tired than we had assumed. On that occasion we swam home, and he had a good man story to tell his friends.

It had been counted a poor year for tarpon, yet in fifteen consecutive days of fishing we were fast to forty-four tarpon, each of which had jumped for us from one to twelve times. This high water mark of twelve jumps was made by a tarpon which was stimulated to his later efforts by the presence of a pursuing shark, and the twelfth jump was a double number. There was commotion in the crimsoned water, new vigor at the other end of my line, and it was an hour later when I finally landed on a sand bar a shark with an aldermanic stomach. A knife drawn across this distended organ disclosed the tarpon in sections, with the hook still fast in his jaw, and enabled the camera man to photograph together the subjects he had recently photographed separately. Although this shark was only one-fifth the size of our big hammerhead, yet he made but two bites of his victim.

Our work at Boca Grande ended with the red letter day of the season of all seasons. I was fishing in the pass with fifty feet of line and the bait was directly under the canoe when a tarpon struck fiercely, quickly carried away a hundred more feet of line and then swam so swiftly toward us that I feared from the loosened line that he had escaped. Then, fifty feet from the canoe, there shot into the air a giant tarpon, measuring, as we learned afterward, an even seven feet. Up, up, up, he rose until the camera seemed to be pointed at the zenith, and before the rattled camera man could get his aim the silver king had turned gracefully in the air and was plunging downward. The captain swears that he saw, swinging clear of the water, the ribbon which marked twenty-five feet on the line as it hung plumb down from the tarpon.

Once I gave my own estimate of the height of the jump to a group of friends and after a glance at their grieved expressions appealed to the one of most experience on the coast and with the tarpon. After a single moment of hesitation he remarked firmly: "We fishermen must stand together. I believe the story."—A. W. Dimock in Appleton's.

When "Drammers" Come Easy.
At the Players' club in New York one evening there was a guest from out of town, a playwright well known for his extraordinary facility in turning out the alleged "drammers" that do the "ten-twenty-thirt" circuits. It is no uncommon thing for this producer to grind out five or six of his plays annually.

Some one innocently asked the playwright if it was rather difficult to find new ideas for his plays.
"Really I don't know," was the frank answer of the man who has made thousands of dollars from his "drammers." "I have never tried it."—New York Tribune.

Getting Closer.
"When I first knew that man," said the observant waiter, "he couldn't have been making more than \$1,000 a year. I'll bet it's \$10,000 now."
"How do you know?" asked the other.
"He used to give a fifty cent tip, but now he only gives me a nickel."—Philadelphia Press.



OPENING DAY

FOR

DUNLAP HATS

SATURDAY

Feb. 15th, 1908



Dunlap's
Sole
Local
Agent

ONLY NECESSARY TO TREAT THE STOMACH

Claim of Central Figure in Recent Controversy Is Novel.

The new theory advanced by L. T. Cooper relative to the human stomach has attracted such widespread attention that the public in cities visited by the young man has been joined by many physicians in a discussion of his beliefs and medicines. Mr. Cooper says that human health is dependent almost entirely upon the stomach. He says that no disease can be conquered without first alleviating all stomach disorders. He further says that most men and women of this generation are half-sick, owing to degenerate stomachs. And lastly, he claims that his New Discovery medicine will rejuvenate the human stomach in 90 days.

Cooper has been traveling from one city to another, conducting in each what he calls a campaign of education. For the past year he has met the public in the larger cities of the country, and his success has been phenomenal. Thousands of people have flocked to his headquarters wherever he has gone, and the sale of his medicine has been beyond anything of the kind ever before witnessed.

Possibly the most interesting feature of the attention this young man has attracted is what his army of followers, whom he has converted to his beliefs through his medicines, have to say on the subject. The following statements are from two well known residents of Chicago and Boston, respectively, and the enthusiasm of these is characteristic of Cooper's admirers generally.

Mrs. H. B. Mack, of 3201 State street, Chicago, says: "I have been suffering for 12 years from a combination of stomach troubles, catarrh and constipation. I had a gnawing pain in the pit of my stomach, a sort

of a dull pain that I could not quite understand. Then there was a dull headache, and my mind seemed to be wandering continually. I could not eat, and what little solid food I did eat I could not retain on my stomach. I tried every remedy I could think of, and also tried out a number of patent medicines, but without any apparent result. It was through one of my friends that I heard of Cooper's preparation, and I immediately decided to try some of it. It is two weeks since I took my first dose of it, and I feel like a new woman. The headache seems to have disappeared, and the pain in my stomach along with it. The medicine is worth its weight in gold, and I want to thank Mr. Cooper for what he has done for me."

Mr. Edwin F. Morse, of 20 Oakley street, Dorchester, a suburb of Boston, says: "For three years I had not a well day. My stomach was in frightful shape; the mere thought of food would nauseate me, and I really had a horror of anything to eat. All solid food would cause me extreme indigestion, bloating and gas on my stomach, and nothing tasted right. Some time ago I got some of this Cooper's medicines, about which there is so much talk. I actually feel as well and strong as a boy ever since the first bottle. Every sign of stomach trouble has disappeared, and I have a hearty appetite and eat three square meals; every thing seems to taste good. Anyone who knows what chronic indigestion is can appreciate what this means to me. I consider this the most remarkable medicine I ever heard of."

We sell Mr. Cooper's medicines, and find them to be all he claims.—Chas. Rogers & Son.

Peculiar "Cure Stones."
Occupying an isolated position on the moors about five or six miles above Penzance, in Cornwall, a peculiar trio of stones is to be seen. They are arranged in a straight line, the two outside ones being four feet high and upright, while the center one is a little lower, but much wider. In the last mentioned there is a round hole large enough to admit of a man passing through. This pile is known as the "Men-an-toi," or "holed stone." Popular tradition states that any one crawling through the hole in the center stone will be forever immune from rheumatism and allied complaints. In times gone by the country people used to bring their children to the holed stone and pass them through.—Strand Magazine.

NEW TO-DAY
Meeting Notice.
The next meeting of the Columbia River Pound Net Fishermen's & Seiners' Union, will be held in the city hall on Monday afternoon, February 17, 1908, at 2 p. m. All members are requested to be present. By order of
J. R. BURKE, President.
W. M. DIXON, Secretary.
2-13-08.

A check account with the Scandinavian-American Savings Bank affords you the best facilities for the transaction of your business, which will be a help to you in financial matters. Small check accounts solicited. Attractive Pocket Check Books Furnished Free to Depositors. Scandinavian American Savings Bank, Astoria, Ore.

Money to Loan on good security. Scandinavian-American Savings Bank.

When You Travel
Be sure that your ticket reads via the O. R. & N. and connections. It costs no more than via other lines. Through tickets to and from all principal points in the United States, Canada and Europe. G. W. Roberts, Agent, O. R. & N. Dock, Astoria.

Have the tires on your baby carriages made new by C. H. Orkowitz, 137-Tenth street.
Second-hand furniture bought and sold by R. Davis, 59 Ninth street.

SWEET AND JUICY
EXTRA CHOICE
NAVEL ORANGES
DOZEN 25 CENTS

This is a larger and better orange than you can get elsewhere, for such a small piece of money. Special price on box or half-box orders.

Acme Grocery Co.
The Up-to-Date Grocers.
521 COMMERCIAL ST. PHONE 661

Into New Quarters.
W. N. Ford and W. J. Delashmatt, formerly of the Chinook bar, announce the sale of their fixtures in that well known business, and that they will move across the street and into their new and elegant quarters just completed, which will be thoroughly and beautifully equipped with new appointments from top to bottom. They have nothing more to do with the old stand, and the name of the new resort will be made known in the course of a few days.

New Arrivals
Spring styles of the famous Knox Hats at the store of Herman Wise.

New Mattress Factory.
Have your old furniture and mattresses made new. 59 Ninth street.

New Grocery Store.
Try our own mixture of coffee—the J. P. B. Fresh fruit and vegetables. Bacollet & Co., grocers. Phone Main 1281.

"Modern" Delights.
When a man passes under the hands of a barber he wants the best skilled treatment to be had in that line. In Astoria, the man in search of such manipulation, goes direct to Petersen's "Modern" shop, at 572 Commercial, and gets it in any of the six chairs maintained.

The Astoria office of "The Oregon Fire Relief Association," has been moved to 179 Ninth street, between Commercial and Duane. Get your rates before insuring. We can save you money. W. M. Whitney, Agent. 2-9-7.

The Palace Restaurant.
The ever-increasing popularity of the Palace Restaurant is evidence of the good management, and the service, at this popular dining room. For a long time the reputation of the house has been of the best and it does not wane as time progresses. The system used, that of furnishing the finest the market affords, and all can be obtained, in season, is a plan that will always win, coupled as it is with the best of cooking and prompt service. A common saying nowadays is "Get the Palace habit."

The Commercial.
One of the coziest and most popular resorts in the city is the Commercial. A new billiard room, a pleasant sitting room and handsome fixtures all go to make an agreeable meeting place for gentlemen, there to discuss the topics of the day, play a game of billiards and enjoy the fine refreshments served there. The best of goods are well handled, and this fact being so well known, a large business is done at the Commercial, on Commercial street, near Eleventh.