Tide Table for May, 1896.

DATE.		HIGH WATER. A. M. h. m.	ft.	HIGH WATER. P. M. h. m.	ft.	LOW WATER. A. M. h. m.	ft.	LOW WATER. P. M. h. m.	ft.
Friday	1	3 06	8.8	4 37	6.5	10 08	0.9	10 04	3.3
Saturday	2	3 58	8.2	5 38	6.4	11 02	0.4	11 13	3.5
SUNDAY	3	4 55	7.6	6 42	6.3	*0 04	0.2		
Monday	4	6 02	7.0	7 46	6.4	0 38	3.5	1 06	0.8
Tuesday	5	7 12	6.6	8 36	6.6	2 01	3.1	2 05	1.2
Wednesday	6	8 29	6.3	9 20	7.0	3 04	2.5	3 00	1.6
Thursday	7	9 34	6.3	10 00	7.2	3 54	2.0	3 47	1.7
Friday	8	10 28	6.5	10 36	7.5	4 40	1.4	4 34	1.9
Saturday	9	11 17	6.5	11 09	7.8	5 19	0.9	5 12	2.1
SUNDAY	10	11 58	6.6	11 38	8.0	5 54	0.5	5 43	2.4
Monday	11	*0 38	6.7			6 28	0.0	6 14	2.7
Tuesday	12	0 08	8.2	1 18	6.7	6 58	0.3	6 44	2.8
Wednesday	13	0 40	8.4	1 55	6.6	7 30	0.5	7 15	2.8
Thursday	14	1 12	8.5	2 36	6.6	8 02	0.6	7 48	3.0
Friday	15	1 50	8.5	3 20	6.6	8 40	0.6	8 28	3.2
Saturday	16	2 30	8.3	4 04	6.6	9 21	0.5	9 14	3.2
SUNDAY	17	3 17	8.1	4 52	6.6	10 09	0.3	10 12	3.2
Monday	18	4 12	7.7	5 44	6.7	11 00	0.0	11 23	3.1
Tuesday	19	5 16	7.3	6 37	6.9	11 57	0.5		
Wednesday	20	6 50	6.9	7 31	7.2	0 42	2.7	0 58	0.9
Thursday	21	7 48	6.7	8 24	7.4	1 53	2.0	2 00	1.3
Friday	22	9 04	6.9	9 18	7.9	2 58	1.1	3 09	1.6
Saturday	23	10 12	7.1	10 06	8.4	4 01	0.3	4 05	1.8
SUNDAY	24	11 14	7.3	10 54	8.9	4 57	0.6	4 55	2.1
Monday	25	*0 10	7.4	11 40	9.2	5 48	1.4	5 45	2.3
Tuesday	26	*1 02	7.5			6 38	1.9	6 34	2.4
Wednesday	27	0 25	9.4	1 54	7.2	7 25	2.1	7 20	2.7
Thursday	28	1 11	9.3	2 42	7.1	8 12	2.0	8 10	2.8
Friday	29	1 57	9.0	3 30	7.1	8 58	1.6	9 01	2.9
Saturday	*0	2 45	8.5	4 17	7.1	9 42	1.1	9 57	3.0
SUNDAY	31	3 35	7.9	5 03	7.0	10 27	0.4	11 00	3.0

MATTERS MARINE.

Movements of Vessels at Home and Elsewhere.

NOTICE TO MARINERS.

San Francisco Entrance, California.

Office of United States Lighthouse Inspector, Twelfth District, San Francisco, Cal., May 19, 1896.—Notice is hereby given that on or about June 5, 1896, a first-class can buoy, to which is attached a bell buoy, painted red and black horizontal stripes, will be placed as an aid to navigation to mark Mile Rocks, entrance to San Francisco bay, California.

Due notice will be given of the exact location of this buoy.

By order of the lighthouse board.

FRANK COURTIS,
Commander, U. S. N., Inspector.

A three-masted schooner, name unknown, crossed out from Knappa yesterday, lumber laden.

The schooner Enterprise arrived yesterday from San Francisco, in ballast. She will load lumber at Skamokawa for California.

The steamer Arcata arrived from San Francisco via Coos Bay yesterday, and, after a stop of a few hours, proceeded up to Portland.

The Columbia sailed yesterday for San Francisco, with the following freight from Portland: 7500 ash lumber, 1265 sacks wheat, 351 packages paper, 2300 sacks potatoes, 39 miscellaneous freight. She took on considerable freight at this port.

The British ship Yarana, which has been in the harbor for a long time, proceeded up to Portland yesterday. She has orders to discharge her ballast. It is thought the vessel has a grain cargo, but no public notice has as yet been given.

The British ship Ballochmyle, Captain Fait, arrived down the river and sailed yesterday for Antofogasta, Chile, or Valparaiso. She has 1,150,000 feet of lumber the value of which is $8,000. The Ballochmyle's trip to Astoria was a very rough one, and, as will be remembered, she arrived under a jury rig. It is to be hoped that Captain Tait will have a more pleasant trip down the coast.

A rival to the famous derelict Fannie Wolston, which drifted about the Atlantic for many years, has been found by the naval hydrographic office, in the lumber-laden Boston schooner Alma Cummings, which was abandoned and set on fire February 11, 1895, off the Capes of the Delaware. In the following four months half a dozen reports were received of her drift with the Gulf stream in the steamer tracks of the Grand Banks, and then nothing more was heard of her until about a month ago, when the captain of the British steamer Ormston passed a hulk burned to the water's edge and covered with barnacles, but still capable of identification, in mid-ocean, between the Canary islands and West Indies. She seems to be following the track of the Wolston in the huge circular current, which repeatedly brought that celebrated menace to navigation back to the Atlantic coast after 5,000-mile voyages in the direction of the hand of a watch.—Coast Seamen's Journal.

The grandest ovation ever tendered a bridal couple that started on its honeymoon tour from this city was given Mitchel M. O'Hara and his young wife, who were married in Tacoma last evening and left this morning on the Flyer for a visit to the British Columbia and lower Sound cities. Mr. O'Hara is janitor at the local Sound sheds, and when he started aboard the Flyer today with his charming young bride, every employe in the Ocean sheds and the warehouses and steamship offices in the vicinity came out to bid the happy couple bon voyage in a way peculiar to themselves. The function was not without its novelty. The leader of the party, familiarly termed Pete, stepped to the front of the crowd, and after making a graceful bow and a salaam in the true Oriental style, he reached deep in his blue jeans and pulling out a handful of rice imported by the last steamer from China made several mysterious signs with his head and hands and then scattered the little white grains over the new man and wife just as they landed on the steamer deck. Those who stood behind Pete mimicked him as closely as possible, and as Mr. O'Hara and his choice turned at the first shower the crowd literally buried the decks in rice. Mr. O'Hara bowed his acknowledgments, while the bride blushed like a bed of pink carnations. As the Flyer drew away from the dock and circled gracefully into her course the friends on the wharf blew horns, beat fog triangles and hammered an old boiler in the sheds until the boat was out of hearing distance.—Tacoma News.

HAS THREE EYES.

Child Born at Portland, Or., With a Third Eye—Is Not a Deformity.

Boston Standard.

A child has been born with a third eye. It is not to be regarded as a freak or a deformed creature, but rather as exhibiting an extraordinary but not unnatural development. It has long been known to physicians and men of science that a rudimentary third eye exists in every human head. The rudiment is known as the pineal gland. It is undoubtedly this gland which has developed into a third fully organized eye in the child.

It is not uncommon for certain trifling physical features possessed by all members of a lower order of animals, and possibly by the human race at an earlier stage of its development, to recur in men and women at the present day. For instance, there is a little knob which appears in the outer edge of some human ears near the top. This is the last trace of the ear as it exists in beasts. The knob is not found in the majority of human ears. But, of course, the recurrence of a fully developed third eye is a phenomenon of a very different order. The organ is not possessed by those animals which come nearest to man. They have, like us, the pineal gland. The functionating third eye is only possessed by certain of the very lowest species of vertebrae animals.

The parents of the three-eyed baby are Mr. and Mrs. W. P. O'Neil, of Portland, Or. Mr. O'Neill is a railroad man, and a widely known and respected citizen. The baby was born nearly a month ago. It was not at first understood what the strange development on its forehead was. The child seemed in excellent health, and the doctor expressed the opinion that it was something which would pass away. But it persisted, and at the end of three days the doctor, at the urgent request of the mother, made a more careful examination of the child's head. Mother and nurse could hardly believe that the strange thing was what it appeared to be. This done, however, the doctor announced that the child undoubtedly possessed a third eye. As the days went on the unusual organ could be seen more clearly. As the little one crowed and clasped its chubby little hands, the three eyes blinked in unison. The child is still in good health, and appears to see as well with its central eye as with the other two. The eye is situated midway between the two others—that is to say, it is in a vertical line with the nose. It is above the others. It appears through an aperture in the skull, immediately above the bony ridge with which the forehead terminates.

The pineal gland, which is so developed in this Portland baby, is described by Gray's Anatomy—a standard work—as a small, reddish-gray vascular body, situated behind the third ventricle in the brain. The name is derived from the Latin word pinea, a pine cone. The gland is also called the conorium, from its conical shape. It is about four lines in length and two or three in width at its base—that is to say, about the size of a small pea.

It is larger in the child than in the adult, and in the female than in the male. The same is true of other obsolete and rudimentary parts of the body. Woman has a larger vermiform appendix than man. She has not progressed so far as he in the scale of evolution. The pineal gland consists chiefly of gray matter, and at its base is a small cavity, which contains a transparent viscid fluid, in which are granules of phosphate and carbonate of lime. It is commonly considered to be the remains of the pineal eye of some of the lower vertebrates. It appears as an eye in certain lizards. Only in extinct reptiles of earlier geological periods, however, is it believed to have been a useful sense organ. That the pineal gland has a function as it exists today in the ordinary human brain is possible, but that function is not known.

The possession of three good eyes would have certain advantages over our present condition. The extra eye would enable us to give the others a rest, and, in these days of excessive pressure and work that would mean much. There have probably been several other babies with three eyes. In the museum of Bellevue hospital the head of one of them is preserved, but it is not nearly as pretty as the O'Neil baby.

There is nothing repulsive in the appearance of the child's face. On the contrary, many people would say that the unusual number of visual organs gave it an individuality and a charm which are lacking in many babies of the same age. It is Mrs. O'Neil's ninth baby. The others are healthy children, with no unusual features.

TWO MAIDENS.

I know a winsome little maid,
So fair to see—
Her face is like a dainty flower,
So lovingly
She looks upon this world of ours,
And all who pass,
That sweet content makes beautiful
My little lass.

I know another maiden well,
She might be fair—
Her cheek is like a rose leaf soft,
Like gold her hair.
But ah! her face is marred by frowns,
Her eyes by tears,
For none can please. I dread to think
Of coming years.

Would you, dear, grow to beauty rare
In thought and deed?
Then learn the lesson these two teach
To those who heed,
And in your heart, as life begins,
Give this truth place:
'Tis only lovely thoughts can make
A lovely face.

Gertrude Morton Cannon in St. Nicholas.

WANTED HIS MONEY'S WORTH.

Louisville Courier-Journal.

The robust looking old farmer had for the first time traveled on a train with a dining car. He had read about the high prices for train meals, so when he sat down at the table he ordered some bread and butter and a cup of coffee. The waiter looked at him and whistled softly. After the robust farmer had concluded his slim repast a ticket for $1 was handed to him.

"Great Scott! Do you charge a dollar for what little I eat?" he asked.

"Yes, sah; one dollah is de price of de meals, no mattah what you ordah."

"What did you charge that man there?" demanded the farmer, pointing to a man who was eating heartily.

"One dollah, sah."

"Well, bring me everything on the bill of fare," said the farmer as he sat down, tucked the napkin under his chin and loosened the top button of his trousers.

She—You said I had a face that would stop a trolley car in the middle of the block. He—I did. It takes a mighty good looking woman to make a conductor do that.—Indianapolis Journal.

JUST THE SAME.

Year in, year out, the same glad voiced renewing
Fills every heart with echoes of sweet praise.
The babbling runnels and the robin's wooing
Bring inspiration to the lengthening days;
Year in, year out, the same resplendent quiver
Of sunbeams drops its wealth upon the lea,
And just the same the unregenerate liver
Keeps organizing spells of ennui.

—Boston Courier.

Coronation of the Czar

Gribayedoff, the Celebrated Artist, Describes the Ceremony.

The coronation of the czar on the 26th of May will not only be a gorgeous ceremony in itself, but it will be preceded and followed by numerous magnificent pageants. Probably the most impressive of these is the formal entry into Moscow, five days prior to the coronation, of the imperial pair. This event possesses certain features of grandeur which cannot be witnessed in our day in any royal progress in any other country; it has something of the barbaric splendor which conjures up to the imagination the triumphal processions of ancient Rome, when the Cæsars were the arbiters of the fate of nations.

In the escort of the emperor, as he proceeds up the morning of May 21 from the Petrovsky palace, situated in the suburbs of Moscow, a city sacred to Russians as the national capital of their country, will appear a vast array of troops, which for diversity of races and costumes could be approached by the military display of no other sovereign except, possibly, Queen Victoria. All the magnificence of even the German army, for instance, with its many varieties of splendid uniforms, on reviews at Potsdam under the critical eye of the kaiser, would fail to produce an effect like that by which the czar's legions, drawn from an empire of Asiatics and Europeans, can dazzle the onlooker. Besides the regiments which, in type and dress, suggest but the comparatively prosaic and familiar soldier of Occidental climes, there will be many corps clad in the style prevailing at the time when, centuries ago, they were first enrolled under the black and white banner with the St. Andrew's cross; some will be infantry, others artillery and cavalry, the latter including gorgeous hussars uniformed in many colors—blue, red, green, dashing lancers with pennons flying from the glittering tips of their staves; heavy dragoons, guardsmen cased in corselets of shining steel, and then the historic Cossacks, wild and warlike of aspect, bestriding their steeds like centaurs; the Astrakhan-capped Circassians, their vari-colored headresses seeming to form long lines of white and black nodding plumes and wearing their cartridge belts like ornaments; while to complete the picturesqueness of the motley show follow the Kirghis cavalry, recruited from the tribes of Central Asia. There is a reason apart from the desire of the authorities to make a great display for the gathering of these organized Kirghis tribesmen at Moscow. Their appearance there forms an object lesson, which all who run may read, in the vastness of the empire whose constant extension toward the Orient has made them subjects and soldiers of the czar. Such an army all Russians probably feel could belong only to such a country.

The coronation ceremony will take place in the Cathedral of the Assumption, within the walls of the centuried citadel, or fortress, known as the Kremlin. There are four cathedrals, none of them large, and all standing near each other. That of the Assumption, or the Uusensky Sobor, holds but a few hundred people, and when we remember the many attendants, besides the clergy and numerous nobles from all the length and breadth of the land, the foreign diplomats and royal guests, the accommodations will seem meager enough. In fact, the consummation of the coronation can only be announced to the great mass of the people by the booming of the guns that will be fired from the Kremlin at the proper moment.

The emperor and empress will reach the cathedral from the Kremlin palace, to which they have previously repaired on the occasion of their entry into Moscow. This palace is close beside the church, and the imperial procession will start from the red stairway. Bells will be rung and salutes of artillery fired as the party proceeds, the czar and czarina walking under a splendid canopy upheld by twelve generals, specially selected as bearers by the czar himself, and between a doble line of military officers. Inside the cathedral, with its five domes, is placed the dais upon which the czar will assume the crown. At the door the imperial procession is met by the priests of the Greek church, but before it arrives the favored spectators who are to witness the ceremony take their seats, and the crown and coronation robes are brought in and deposited upon the tables. The ringing of the bell—the famous Ivan Velliky—soon announces the arrival of the czar, who goes at once to the dais with his consort. When he stands fronting the altar he recites to the metropolitan (or bishop) of Moscow the creed of the Greek church, and the long role of imperial titles which are borne by the autocrat of all the Russias are next repeated by the metropolitan in regular order. The coronation robe of cloth of gold trimmed with ermine is then given to the czar, who puts it on, and just afterward, reverently bending his head, he listens to the benediction which the metropolitan solemnly utters.

The critical moment has now arrived, when the same crown that has rested on the brows of so many illustrious Romanoffs shall be placed upon the head of their latest successor. Byzantine in design, the imperial diadem of Russia consists of two sections which symbolize respectively the eastern and wesetrn empires. These sections are connected in the center by a great ruby, which, with five diamonds, form a cross. It is valued at no less a sum than $1,000,000. The czar receives it from the metropolitan on a cushion, and, taking it in both hands fixes it upon his head. The scepter and the globe—the other insignia of his imperial station—are given to him at his command. The scepter will bear some inscription. Made originally for the coronation of the Czar Paul in 1797, it is a species of golden wand. Its chief ornament is the Orloff diamond, of famous memory, and which is about the size of a pigeon's egg. Excepting the Kohinoor diamond, the brightest jewel in the crown of England, the Orloff has more romance attached to it, probably, than any other gem in the world. It was one of the eyes of an idol, and a French deserter having stolen it, sold it to an English sea captain, from whom it passed into the hands of a London Jew, who in turn offered it for sale to an empress of Russia. The latter would not accede to the price demanded, but later Prince Orloff, a Russian noble, bought it for 2,000,000 francs. The Jew merchant, as a part of the transaction, was ennobled and granted an annuity of 2,000 roubles. Prince Orloff gave the gem to the Empress Catherine.

When the czar receives the globe and scepter he takes the latter in his right hand and the former in his left and seats himself upon the throne. The bells of Moscow forthwith ring out joyously and 101 cannot thunder simultaneously from the batteries of the Kremlin. The telegraph flashes the news of the coronation throughout the empire, and at St. Petersburg they lower the white flags on the public buildings and hoist red ones instead. Then follows an interesting ceremony. After the czar has laid aside the globe and scepter and arisen from the throne, he motions the empress, who kneels down before him and receives from his hands her own imperial crown.

The czar and czarina have returned to the palace much in the same fashion as that in which they came from it to the church, the coronation feast is held and loyal toasts are drunk by the brilliant company. Before and after the coronation the birthdays of the czar and czarina will be honored appropriately, and after the military review on June 7 the newly crowned emperor will leave for St. Petersburg. As for the illuminations, they will reveal in many colored fires the countless spires, towers and minarets of the ancient capital of the czars, and all the resources of art, taste and invention will be drawn upon to invest the architectural beauties with the glamor of a fairy dream. As the city is built upon a series of hills, the opportunity for making the illuminations brilliantly effective is unusually favorable. Upon one evening a gorgeous display of fireworks will occur, while the massed bands of the great number of regiments quartered in the city will play in concert the national anthem of Russia, "Boze Tsaria Khrania," and at the parts where the bass drums come in they will be supplemented by the discharge of cannon. There will also be a "Feast of the People," a tremendous jollification somewhat on the plan of an American barbecue, with whole roasted oxen, gigantic pies and oceans of kvass, vodka and mead. Glinka's opera, "Life for the Czar," will be performed at the Grand theater—a most magnificent structure—before the emperor and empress, who will occupy the central box in the principal tier. The great theater will be splendidly decorated, and the audience one of the most brilliant and distinguished which has ever assembled beneath the roof of a playhouse. Lastly, the Kremlin ball, which will be participated in not only by persons of rank, but by many of humble station, who will journey from far and near, completes this record of the principal events in the long period of rejoicings that are to mark the assumption of the crown and scepter of his empire by the young Czar Nicholas II.

TO MAKE IT POPULAR.

Chicago Post.

"I'm afraid tennis will not be as popular as usual this year," said the dealer in all that pertains to outdoor sports.

"I think you are right," admitted his chief clerk. "The girls and young men are losing interest in it."

"And I have a large stock of tennis goods on hand," sighed the dealer. "If we could only hold the interest of the girls—"

"That might be possible, if—"

"Well?"

"If you can devise a bifurcated tennis costume for them."

OPTIMISTIC.

Boston Transcript.

Customer—That meat that I bought here last, Mr. Cleaver, was frightfully tough.

Butcher—Do you know, marm, that one reason why there are so many poor teeth nowadays is because they do not have enough exercise?

Customer—But that steak couldn't be cut with a knife.

Butcher—Yes; there is some mighty poor cutlery in the market now. Did you say five pounds, marm?

FINAL SETTLEMENT.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned have filed their final accounts in the estate of L. Wilson, deceased, and the estate of Wilson & Fisher, and that the county court of Clatsop county has set Monday, the 22d day of Junee, 1896, at the hour of 10 o'clock, for the hearing of objections, if any there be, to the allowance of said accounts.

J. Q. A. BOWLBY,
WILEY B. ALLEN,
Executors.

May 13, 1896.

FROM NOW UNTIL SPRING

Overcoats and winter wraps will be in fashion. They can be discarded, temporarily while traveling in the steam-heated trains of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railway. For solid comfort, for speed and for safety, no other line can compare with this great railway of the West.

They Lack Life

There are twines sold to fishermen on the Columbia river that stand in the same relationship to Marshall's Twine as a wooden image does to the human being—they lack strength—life—evenness—and lasting qualities. Don't fool yourself into the belief that other twines besides Marshall's will do "just as well." They won't. They cannot.