

THE CANDLE BUOY

A Friend of the Mississippi Pilots
In the Old Days.

QUEER LITTLE LIGHTSHIPS.

They Were Floated and Anchored in the Channel of the River on Dark Nights and Showed the Navigator on Down Trips Where Reefs Were Not.

In the old steamboat days on the Mississippi, before the government had undertaken the duty of marking and lighting the "crossings" where the channel swings over from one bank to the other, the river pilots had to devise their own means of finding their way through these difficult and dangerous places.

In the daytime it was not hard to do, and on moonlight nights the landmarks, which every pilot knew by heart, could be seen plainly enough to make the crossing possible. But there were many nights so dark or foggy that the shore marks were not visible; then the reefs had to be "candleed."

Candleing was resorted to only on the down trip. Going up the river the pilot might "feel" of the reef with his boat, and if he did not find the best water the first time he could back off and try again a little to one side or the other, wherever the soundings showed the deepest water to be.

In going down the river, however, that was impossible. The pilot had to find the channel the first time, for if the boat struck the current would drive her hard on the reef or else swing her broadside on the bar and in ten minutes imbed her in the very midst of it with tons of drifting sand.

To guard against such a disaster when nearing Pig's Eye, Beef Slough or Trempealeau bars—or any one of a dozen bars of equal difficulty—on a dark or hazy night the pilot stopped the boat at the head of the reef. With two men to row, a mate or watchman to steer, a "cub" pilot to manipulate the "candle buoys" and an older pilot to take soundings, the yawl was lowered and permitted to drop down the channel below the steamboat.

After the pilot had determined the best course by taking soundings the "cub," under his direction, anchored two, three or even four of the candle buoys, one after the other, in the center of the channel, and then the men let the yawl drop down below the reef, where it lay a little outside the channel. Then one of the men swung a lantern—a signal at which the pilot on watch came ahead, steering for the tiny lighthouses and running over them, one by one, until the reef was passed.

The candle buoy was made of a piece of two inch light pine plank, beveled for four inches at the "bow" in order to prevent its "diving" as the current pressed against it. A tin "sconce" with three legs, three or four inches long, was tacked down to the plank. Half of a common candle was placed in each sconce, and after being lighted an oiled paper chimney, with a base corresponding to that of the candlestick, was placed over the light to protect it from the wind. The outer ends of the tin "legs" of the sconce were turned back over the base of the paper chimney to hold it in place, and the buoy was ready for launching.

A hole was bored about six inches from the end of the plank. Through the hole a small cord some ten or twelve feet in length was rove and knotted, and to this cord a lump of coal weighing perhaps ten pounds was tied. This served as an anchor to hold the buoy in its place in the center of the channel.

Such was the procedure fifty years ago or more. Since the government boats began patrolling the river and establishing permanent lights at all bad crossings it is seldom necessary for the pilots to go out in a scounding boat, although it is not an unheard of proceeding even now.

A Title as Long as a Preface.

Many old pamphlets are distinguished by titles as long as prefaces. The author of one, published in 1648, evidently did not share in the modern editor's enthusiasm for short title headings, for this is the name under which his publication was ushered into the world: "Scotland's public Acknowledgment of Gods Just Judgment upon their Nation for their Frequent Breach of Faith, League, and Solemn Oathes made to their Neighbours of England to former ages, to gratifie their Treacherous Confederates of France."—London Globe.

Rome's Triumphant Crown.

The triumphal-crown of Rome was made of laurel leaves and was given to the general who achieved a great victory over an enemy. He entered the city not by a gate, but over a portion of the wall which was thrown down to afford a passage. At his funeral his laurel crown was placed in his bier and buried with the body.

Bored.

We often boast that we are never bored, but yet we are so conceited that we do not perceive how often we bore others.—La Rochefoucauld.

Great thoughts reduced to practice become great acts.—Hazlitt.

PILED IN THE PILLS.

Samuel Jessup Swallowed 226,934 in Twenty Years.

People were greatly addicted to patent medicines 100 years ago, and a case that was tried in 1817 in England gives some idea of the pill taking proclivities of the time. An apothecary sued one Samuel Jessup for payment of a long standing account. The bill extended to fifty-five closely written columns and showed that in twenty years he took 226,934 pills, beginning with the modest number of twenty-nine a day and advancing by easy stages to a daily consumption of seventy-eight. During the same period he consumed 40,000 bottles of mixtures, besides juleps, electuaries and other infallible specifics. The apothecary won the day, but Jessup died soon afterward at the age of sixty-five, no doubt from stopping the medicine.

In the advertisement of their wares the eighteenth century quack medicine proprietors were quite as resourceful as the modern representatives of their craft. Newberry, the proprietor of "Dr. James' Powders," was a publisher and managed to make one branch of his business help the other by inducing his authors—including Goldsmith—to scatter references to the powders throughout the pages of their books.

Thus, in "Goody Two Shoes," the heroine's father "perished miserably" because so unfortunate as to be "seized with a fever in a place where Dr. James' powder was not to be had."—Chicago News.

PRICKLY PEARS.

Eat Them as Indians Do if You Like Their Peculiar Flavor.

Nobody but an Indian knows how to eat a prickly pear. The fruit grows on the edge of a thick green leaf and bristles with myriads of closely set thorns, sharp as needles and fine as hairs. Though they cannot be seen with the naked eye, they can certainly be felt, as any one who has tried the usual method of picking them with a pocket handkerchief can testify. The fine thorns penetrate the fingers, and the flesh swells, festers, becomes inflamed and, if neglected, often develops into a serious case of blood poisoning.

When an Indian wants to eat it he cuts a small stick, sharpens it and thrusts the point into the ripe fruit. Slicing off the pear with a sharp knife and holding it on the stick, he peels it, taking care to avoid touching the rind with his fingers. He drops the peel on the ground to the bitter sorrow of any barefoot boy who happens to step on it.

A liking for cactus fruit may be acquired, like the taste for olives, but it is not likely to rival the cantaloupe or even the humble grapefruit in popular favor. It resembles cracked walnut shells moistened with water, mixed with sawdust and cork and sprinkled with brown sugar, a little lemon juice and a dash of quinine. Any one who tastes it once is satisfied to let the Indian gather the entire crop.—New York Press.

Bulow's Wonderful Memory.

Bulow had a wonderful memory, as was evidenced by his astonishing feat of memorizing Kiel's concerto, which the man who wrote it could not accompany without notes. His accuracy was almost infallible. He was once rehearsing a composition of Liszt's for orchestra in that composer's presence without notes. Liszt interrupted to say that a certain note should have been played piano. "No," replied Bulow; "it is sforzando." "Look and see," persisted the composer. The score was produced. Bulow was right. How everybody did applaud! In the excitement one of the brass wind players lost his place. "Look for a b flat in your part," said Bulow, still without his notes. "Five measures farther on I wish to begin."

Rushing Things.

The young man breezed into the old man's library. "I met your daughter," he announced, "at a Fifth avenue reception. I want to marry her next Friday afternoon at 3.30. She's willing." The old man turned to his card index. "Which daughter?" he asked. "It's Miss Ethel."

"All right," said the old man. "Make it 4.30 and I'll attend the wedding. I have an engagement at the other hour."

It was so ordered. This is a snappy age.—Pittsburgh Post.

An Object Lesson.

"Johnny," said Mrs. Bobbs severely. "I am going to punish you. Please open the windows."

"What for?" said Johnny, beginning to cry.

"I heard our next door neighbor say that I had no authority over you, and I want her to hear you getting a spanking. Come here, sir!"—Toledo Blade.

Different.

Daughter—Since it is your wish, dear parents, that I should marry the rich old brewer I consent, although he is seventy years old. Mother—But he is only sixty. Daughter—Sixty! Tell him to ask me again in ten years.—Megendorfer Blatter.

Self Taught.

Irate Father—I'll teach you to kiss my daughter! Young Man—Not necessary, sir. I have just learned.—London Tit-Bits.

Let us try to be sensible. Let us try to be good natured. Let us try to be fair.—Charles Dickens.

STORIES OF BRET HARTE.

His Dislike of Social Duties and Mere Literary Friendships.

Mr. Moncure Conway in his autobiography gives an amusing reminiscence of Bret Harte's proneness to escape from what are known as "social duties." Mrs. Conway "received" on Monday afternoons, and Bret Harte had told her that he would be present on a particular Monday, but he failed to appear, much to the regret of some persons who had been invited for the occasion. "When, chancing to meet him," writes Mrs. Conway, "I alluded to the disappointment. He asked forgiveness and said, 'I will come next Monday, even though I promise.'"

He had a constant dread that his friendship or acquaintance would be sought on account of his writings rather than for himself. A lady who sat next him at dinner without learning his name afterward remarked, "I have always longed to meet him, and I would have been so different had I only known who my neighbor was." This, unfortunately, being repeated to Bret Harte, he exclaimed: "Now, why can't a woman realize that this sort of thing is insulting? * * * If Mrs. B. talked with me and found me uninteresting as a man, how could she expect to find me interesting because I was an author?"—Henry Childs Merwin's "Life of Bret Harte."

CURIOS INSURANCE.

Some of the Queer Risks Taken by the Brokers at Lloyd's.

They will take any risk at Lloyd's in London. It should be understood that this great corporation has nothing to do with it, but that the brokers issue policies as individuals. Here are a few specimens of risks actually insured:

The uncle of a rich heiress took out a policy for 10,000 guineas against her wedding with a certain man before a specified date. He paid 1,000 guineas premium, and the girl did not elope, so the broker was in 1,000 guineas.

A young man sued by a girl for damages for breach of promise to marry paid 800 guineas for a policy covering any amount of money the jury might award to the plaintiff. It gave her £700, so the broker made more than £100 profit.

A cablegram arrived at the office of a shipowner stating that one of his steamers was on the rocks in a dangerous place. The owner took out a policy for £5,500, to be paid to him if the ship were lost. He paid for this a premium of £5,000. The ship was saved, so he lost the money.—New York World.

The English King.

The king of England has no legislative veto. He must sign his own death warrant if the two houses unanimously send it to him. It is a fiction of the past to ascribe to him legislative power. He has long ceased to have any. The prime minister is the chief executive of the British constitution. The king has the right to be consulted, the right to encourage, the right to warn, provided he can find anybody that wants to consult him or anybody that cares to be encouraged by him or anybody that will stop to be warned. In other words, the king is a "figurehead," or, as it has been more respectfully expressed, he is the "ornamental" rather than the "useful" part of the British constitution.—New York American.

Earthquakes.

The worst shaken countries of the world are Italy, Japan, Greece, South America, Java, Sicily and Asia Minor. The lands most free from earthquakes are Africa, Australia, Russia, Siberia, Scandinavia and Canada. As a rule, where earthquakes are most frequent they are also the most severe. But to this general statement there are exceptions, Indian shocks, though less numerous, being often very disastrous. Loss of life, however, in many cases, depends on density of population rather than on the intensity of the earth movement.—New York American.

Her Secret Sorrow.

"Mrs. Whitley impresses me as one who had something in her past life to make her unhappy. I never can look at her without feeling that she is the bearer of a secret sorrow of some kind."

The Inheritance Tax.

"Pa, what is an inheritance tax?" "An inheritance tax, my boy, is the crowd of promoters, real estate agents and mining stock sharks that take up a man's time just as soon as they learn that he has fallen heir to a little money."—Detroit Free Press.

It Would Com.

"I'd like to go away for the rest of the week, sir," said the tired book-keeper.

"There is no need for you to do that," replied the employer. "Stay here, and the rest of the week will come to you."

Her Money Either Way.

Mrs. Kulcker—Why do you write home for more money? Mrs. Bocker—If George is having a good time he owes it to me, and if he isn't having a good time he has saved it.—New York Sun.

Thought once awakened does not again slumber.—Carlyle.

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LAMAR'S DRUG STORE.

According to Omar.

News Item—A Massachusetts Judge has rendered a decision to the effect that husbands are responsible for the disorderly conduct of their wives.

A learned judge has handed down a rule so wondrous wise, That wedded man must mind his eyes, And likewise, mind his eyes.

His wife may pounce him in the Jaw May make him hop and yell— She's acting quite within the law; 'Tis he's responsible. —Satire.

Mr. Bryan is now on the trail of the Teddybear, and at last reports from Colorado was finding fresh tracks and a hot trail.

Japan's code of honor culminates in suicide, which is even worse than the duel. It is clear that advancing civilization discards both.

If Prof. Wilson is ashamed of Tammany and its works what is he doing in the Democratic party as it has been conducted for many years?

It is announced that Mr. Bryan will confine his speeches during the next two weeks to five far western states. The point seems to be that he might be a party disadvantage in other sections.

Bumper crops and unprecedented prosperity are the rule this year. The condition is quite different from that inherited by the Republican party from the last Cleveland administration.

Physicians and surgeons who had Morse released are said to be greatly puzzled over the fact of his sudden recovery and appearance in Wall street. But it is entirely possible that some of them have better ways of solving the puzzle than any layman can ever hope to get.

Judge K. P. Rockwell, of Michigan, says the "Bull Moose" strength in Michigan is rapidly dissipating. Speaking of the recent state primaries, he said: "The Roosevelt followers had to authorize officially as to the number of ballots to be printed for Oakland County. They said they wanted 800 and that number was printed. They had a full county ticket in the field and they polled exactly 100 votes. In Oakland County certainly, and I believe generally through the country, the Roosevelt movement is 'all cry and little wool.' It has more noise than strength."

By a recent act of Congress, all newspapers, magazines and periodicals are required to file with the postmaster-general the first of April and October of each year the names of the editor, managing editor, publisher, business manager and owners. If a corporation, the names of all stockholders bondholders and mortgagees must be furnished, together with a sworn statement of the average circulation for the preceding six months. These facts must also be printed in the paper following their submission to the government. Furthermore, all editorial and other reading matter for which money has been accepted, must be labelled "advertising." For failure to do so, a penalty of from \$50 to \$500 can be assessed. This measure is the direct result of the recent demands for newspaper regulations.

COMING TO TILLAMOOK.

ASSOCIATED SPECIALISTS, WILL BE AT THE TODD HOTEL, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 5TH, AND WILL REMAIN ONE DAY ONLY.

Remarkable Success of These Talented Physicians in the Treatment of Chronic Diseases.

OFFER THEIR SERVICES FREE OF CHARGE

The Associated Specialists, licensed by the state of Oregon for the treatment of deformities and all nervous and chronic diseases of men, women and children, offer to all who call on this trip, consultation examination, advice free, making no charge whatever except the actual cost of medicine. All that is asked in return for these valuable services is that every person treated will state the result obtained to their friends and thus prove to the sick and afflicted in every city and locality, that at last treatments have been discovered that are reasonably sure and certain in their effect.

These doctors are considered by many former patients among America's leading stomach and nerve specialists and are experts in the treatment of chronic diseases and so great and wonderful have been their results that in many cases it is hard indeed to find the dividing line between skill and miracle.

Diseases of the stomach, intestines, liver, blood, skin, nerves, heart, spleen, kidneys, or bladder, rheumatism, sciatica, diabetes, bed-wetting, leg ulcers, weak lungs and those afflicted with long-standing, deep-seated chronic diseases, that have baffled the skill of the family physician, should not fail to call.

According to their system no more operations for appendicitis, gall stones, tumors, goiter or certain forms of cancer. They were among the first in America to earn the name of "Bloodless Surgeons," by doing away with knife, with blood and with all pain in the successful treatment of these dangerous diseases.

If you have kidney or bladder troubles bring a two ounce bottle of your urine for chemical analysis and microscopic examination.

Deafness often has been cured in sixty days.

No matter what your ailment may be, no matter what others may have told you, no matter what experience you may have had with other physicians, it will be to your advantage to see to them at once. Have it forever settled in your mind, if your case is incurable they will give you such advice as may relieve and stay the disease. Do not put off this duty you owe yourself or friends or relatives who are suffering because of your sickness, as a visit this time may help you.

Remember, this free offer is for one day only.

Married ladies must come with their husbands and minors with their parents.

Office at Todd Hotel. Hours 10 a. m. to 8 p. m.

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