

**THROWING THE DART.**

Venice and Cork, For Different Reasons, Observe This Old Custom. In widely differing communities—Venice and Cork—there obtains a curious ceremony, that of throwing the dart.

In the first case this is an ancient custom signifying the marriage of the Adriatic. Every year since 1177, on Ascension day, Venice has been made the bride of the sea, and the throwing of the dart is a picturesque feature of a picturesque ceremony.

Equally interesting are the circumstances attaching to the similar function on the first Thursday of September in Cork harbor, Ireland. By virtue of a clause in the city charter the mayor of Cork is constituted admiral of the port. Every three years he must evidence his jurisdiction by throwing a dart into the sea.

At 2 o'clock in the afternoon the mayor, the town council, all the civic officers and the band of the Cork civil artillery embark on a vessel and proceed to a point between Poor head and Cork head, which is held to be the maritime boundary of the borough. The mayor dons his official robes and, attended by the mace and sword bearer, the city treasurer and the town clerk, likewise wearing their official robes, goes to the prow of the vessel and launches into the sea a dart made of mahogany tipped and winged with bronze, in this way asserting his authority as lord high admiral of the port.—Argonaut.

**VENOMOUS SEA SNAKES.**

Gaudy Colored Serpents of the Indian and Pacific Oceans.

Innumerable sea snakes, most of which are highly venomous, infest the waters of the Indian ocean and the western Pacific.

Nearly all of them differ from the land serpents by the laterally flattened and oarlike shape of the tail and also by the scales of the under surface of the body. When cast ashore accidentally the majority are quite helpless and soon die, for they are unadapted to getting about on land. Three species, however, differ from the majority of the sea snakes. One of the most common kind is a three foot snake that lives in the waters from the Bay of Bengal to Oceania. This species easily crawls on land and sometimes makes journeys of a considerable distance inland.

Most of the sea snakes have brilliant colorings. They feed on fish and other marine creatures and are extraordinarily active. In length they vary from about two feet to as much as ten or twelve feet. Sea snakes also differ from land snakes in the shortness of the tongue. In their natural element they thrust only the extreme tip of this organ through two small notches in the closed mouth. They have comparatively small nostrils, placed on top of the snout and furnished with a valve that opens to admit air and that closes to exclude water when the reptile is beneath the surface.

**Silent Wisdom.**

Keep still. When trouble is brewing, keep still. Even when slander is getting on his legs, keep still. When your feelings are hurt, keep still—till you recover from your excitement at any rate. Things look differently through an unagitated eye.

Dr. Burton relates how once in a communion he wrote a letter and sent it and wished he had not. "In my later years," he said, "I had another communion and wrote a long letter, but life had rubbed a little sense into me, and I kept that letter in my pocket against the day when I could look it over without agitation and without tears. I was glad I did. Less and less it seemed necessary to send it. I was not sure it would do any hurt, but in my doubtfulness I leaned to reticence, and eventually it was destroyed." Time works wonders. Wait till you can speak calmly, and then you will not need to speak, maybe.

**Children's Prattle.**

At times it cannot be denied the questions of children become irksome, but who would wish a child to ask no questions? Julius Sturm tells in one of his pretty fairy tales how a grandfather, driven into impatience by the constant questionings of his grandchild, exclaimed, "I wish your tongue were out of joint!" But when unexpectedly his wish was fulfilled and the child became dumb how he joyfully exchanged one of the two years which an angel had prophesied he was yet to live for the privilege of hearing the little one's prattle again!—Exchange.

**A Bad Case.**

The cynical man was staring through the window at the cheery man swinging down the street. "Does Cheery know anything?" asked his companion.

"Know anything?" said the cynical man. "He doesn't even suspect anything."—New York Times.

**Wasted Energy.**

It is none of our business, but it does seem that a porch climber wastes a lot of energy when he might just as well get in by a window on the first floor.—Arkansas Gazette.

**No Gloves For Her.**

Flatbush—And are Mr. and Mrs. Carnisee working hand and glove together now? Bensonhurst—Oh, no; she handles him without gloves.—Yonkers Statesman.

One of the mistakes in the conduct of human life is to suppose that other men's opinions are to make us happy.—Burton.

**AMERICA'S GREAT NEED.**

Teaching That Will Lead to Contentment and Stability.

No steam boiler is safe without its provision against overpressure. A perfectly even application of its power to the work it is doing is not possible. All through mechanics runs this same necessity of safeguarding against the surplus of force which must be generated to accomplish the work which the machine is set to do. The safety valve for steam power and the fuse for electric circuits are mechanical essentials.

Sanity, national as well as individual, demands balance. It demands men and women who unite with special practical efficiency in producing an equal skill and wisdom in using products. The most vitally important question of our immediate future is not what wealth and leisure can we achieve as an average for our people, but what shall we do with the wealth and leisure which as an average we do secure.

It is assumed in our educational thought that with more money and leisure will come more contentment and stability. These will only come to a people prepared to secure and understand them. Unless our schools give their pupils this preparation we shall some day need a cataclysm to show us the eternal fitness of things.—Rochester Post-Express.

**MEANING OF HORSEPOWER.**

And How a Person in Lifting Weight May Expend That Force.

It has been estimated that to lift 550 pounds one foot in one second requires what is known as one horsepower. Similarly a horsepower is able to raise twice that weight one foot in just that time. Moreover, it can raise half 550 pounds one foot in half a second or two feet in a second, and so on. Therefore, if you lift one-quarter of that weight, 137½ pounds, four feet in one second you are exerting a horsepower.

Accordingly, when a person who weighs 137½ pounds runs upstairs at the rate of four feet a second he is exerting the equivalent of a horsepower. For a man weighing twice that much, 275 pounds, it would be necessary to climb at the rate of only two feet a second to exert a horsepower.

It is possible to do much more. As a matter of fact, a horse often exerts many times a horsepower. The average horse can draw a wagon up a hill where a ten horsepower engine with the same load would fall. A horsepower does not represent the greatest momentary strength of the average horse, but is a measure of the power which he can exert continuously.—Syracuse Herald.

**Washington's Tomb.**

At the late date of 1827 a wish expressed by General Washington in his will was obeyed. He had called attention to his selection of a spot for a new tomb for himself and family and those of the family already buried in the old vault. The old tomb was disadvantageously situated on the side of a hill which was subject to landslides. For the new vault he specified not only the spot, but also dimensions and materials. According to these, his own plans, a tomb was built, and his and Mrs. Washington's bodies were transferred to it, along with the remains in the old vault of other members of the family. The latter were buried together within the vault, or, at sight, while the bodies of General and Mrs. Washington are in stone coffins above the ground, within plain view between the slender bars of a grated iron doorway. It is for this reason that the most illustrious of our dead has so simple a mausoleum—obedience to his wish.

**Neighborhood Society.**

"Oh, mother," cried Mabel, who had never visited in the country. "I have just had a letter from my schoolmate inviting me to spend two weeks on her father's farm!" Mabel's mother looked up languidly. "Yes, dear," she remarked, "and what does she say about the society in the neighborhood? Does she mention any one?"

"No," answered Mabel thoughtfully, "but I've heard her mention the Holsteins and Guerneys."

"Oh, well," said her mother, "I presume they are pleasant people."—Exchange.

**Story of a Lion.**

One of Sir Charles Wakefield's predecessors in office, while in the Arabian desert, came face to face with a lion of parts. Down on his knees went the worldly knight in fervent prayer. The lion understood—or did not—and retreated supperless. Thereupon the pilgrim came home and gave £200 to the Church of St. Katherine Cree, Leadenhall street, where the lion sermon is still preached on each anniversary of the escape, Oct. 16.—London Chronicle.

**Volubility.**

Mabel (studying her lesson)—Papa, what is the definition of "volubility?" Mabel's Father—My child, volubility is a distinguishing feature of your mother when on account of urgent business affairs I don't happen to reach home until after 2 o'clock in the morning.

**It's Use.**

"Maud has a very engaging personality." "Yes. That's how she's managed to get so many diamond rings."—Baltimore American.

**Cause and Effect.**

"Lillian's health is greatly improved." "Yes; her good looking doctor got married."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Climbing is performed in the same posture with creeping.—Swift.

**OUR NATIONAL FORESTS.**

They Are 153 in Number and Are Scattered Over Nineteen States.

Under authority of an act of congress passed in 1891 the president of the United States is empowered to set apart public lands bearing forests as public reservations. The primary purposes of the national forests are to insure continuous production of timber and favorable conditions as to flow of water. As means to these ends strict supervision is maintained over the sale of mature timber, and the forest areas are guarded against fire.

These areas are much used by campers, hunters and fishermen. "Recreation maps" are issued, which not only present maps of many of the national forests, showing towns, streams, roads and trails, but contain information pertaining to camp sites, fish and game, and campers' registers are kept at the headquarters of the forest supervisors.

The national forests, 153 in number, are scattered over nineteen states, Alaska and Porto Rico. All but two of these states, Florida and Michigan, lie west of the Mississippi. The total area of national forest land, excluding that of other lands within national forest boundaries, is 244,189 square miles. This area is nearly as great as that of the state of Texas, or of New England, New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Delaware, Maryland, District of Columbia, Virginia and West Virginia combined, or of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin combined.

**EAT ORANGES AT NIGHT.**

Then You Will Sleep Soundly and Rise Happy in the Morning.

If you are troubled with sleeplessness or if you are restless at nights, eat oranges before retiring. Oranges are the best sedative in the world. A man on the orange diet will never get rheumatism, and he will have no appetite for alcoholic liquors. Both apples and oranges cure the liquor habit.

Oranges, eaten before retiring, will make you sleep so soundly that you arise in the morning invigorated and refreshed, with the notion that you have been drugged with some potion that makes life all the happier and joyous. The acid of the orange will help purge you in case you need purging, and the sugar of the orange will sweeten your breath and your whole body. The coolness of the juice will reduce the fevers of your digestive tract, and you will be 1,000 per cent better off for the orange diet.

Orange buds and orange leaves steeped in hot water and made into a tea are also splendid sedatives.

The orange was originally a berry in Asia. It was brought into Europe by Alexander the Great, and it has been greatly improved since Alexander's time, especially by the horticulturists of California.

The oranges are not growing here for nothing. They thrive here because nature intends them to be used by you as a food.—Los Angeles Times.

**When Brodie Bluffed Mitchell.**

Once when in England Steve Brodie, the famous bridge jumper, was in a party which included Charlie Mitchell, the prizefighter. Mitchell made some remarks derogatory to John L. Sullivan, to which Brodie rejoined with some sarcastic observations on the sprinting ability Mitchell displayed while in the ring with Sullivan. This angered the prizefighter, who knocked Brodie flat. As he scrambled to his feet Mitchell made another rush at him, but by then Brodie had a pistol in his hand and, thrusting it under his assailant's nose, remarked: "You think you're goin' to make a reputation off leekin' Steve Brodie, don't you? Well, you just hit me once and there'll be a lot in the papers about it, but you won't read it." That closed the incident.

**Watches, Thick and Thin.**

Although some of the early watches were very small in circumference, they were thick, and the front and back fairly bulged so that they were more the shape of an apple than a cookie, which they really resemble today. The waferlike watch is an invention of very recent times, and the process of thinning it is even now going on. The obvious advantage of the thin watch is that it can be placed in the belt or pocket without making a bulge. If watches had always been worn round the necks they might still be spherical rather than disklike in shape.—Exchange.

**Climbing the Ladder.**

The prudent, penniless beginner in the world labors for wages awhile, saves a surplus with which to buy tools or land for himself, then labors on his own account another while and at length hires another beginner to help him. This is the just and generous and prosperous system which opens the way to all, gives hope to all and consequent energy and progress and improvement of condition to all.—Lincoln.

**Men Classified.**

Patriot—One who goes with his wife to buy a hat and enjoys himself. Martyr—One that goes with her, but falls asleep in the store. Coward—The sneaky character that always remembers he has an engagement.—Penn Froth.

**She Wasn't Old.**

"There's no use setting your cap for Mr. Gotrox, dear. He's an old woman hater." "Yes, but I'm a young woman."—Boston Transcript.

**Some Hope.**

"Does the doctor give you any hope?" "Yes, indeed. He told us yesterday not to worry about the size of his bill."—Detroit Free Press.

Did You Visit

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A Complete Line of Beautiful Fall and Winter Styles in COATS AND SUITS For Ladies, and Misses' Ready to Wear WE SAVE YOU 50 Per Cent

On Every Garment Bought in Our Store

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**Bad Advertising.**

The Butte Daily Post in an editorial says: "Under the impetus of a payroll almost wholly connected with the shipbuilding industry, Portland is making a brave effort to hold its own. Until the recent revival of ship building, Oregon's chief city had been going from bad to worse. Its principal industry, lumbering was crippled by legislation enacted by a democratic congress; other tariff schedules seemed to discriminate against the state. The federal government failed to carry out certain proposed irrigation projects that had promised relief and this, with an era of high taxes and low prices for farm products, helped to make times dull in Oregon." This is a good illustration of the dog with the bad name. This state started the famous "Oregon System" some years ago and by the time the experimenter and politician were through we were placed before the world as the home of freak laws and high taxes. Single tax was voted on at six different elections together with numerous other measures having an equal tendency to frighten capital. They were voted down. But we got the name and in the meantime business lagged and the state suffered. Recently shipbuilding has helped pull Portland out of the hole and has benefited the whole state. Now general labor troubles are hurting all yards. Let us all pull together to correct this trouble and place Oregon in the proper light.—The Manufacturer.

**The Farmers' Party.**

Adding to its political confusion, the State of Oregon is soon to hear a new voice in its inharmonious chorus. The Farmers' Non-Partisan League, which has practically taken possession of the public offices in the State of North Dakota, has been endorsed by a substantial number of farmers and labor organizations in Oregon, and will probably have a ticket in the field in the next campaign. The propaganda work, for the present, is likely to be directed toward state owned elevators, packing plants and warehouses, state supervision in marketing farm products, state insurance and the guaranty of bank deposits.

The Oregon situation is very different from that in North Dakota when the league commenced its work. Oregon has, for many years, entertained active propaganda for paternal and socialistic government, and not many "reforms" remain undiscussed. North Dakota has a farming population, while Oregon's urban vote is more important than that of the prairie state. It was to remedy the alleged abuses directed against the farmer that the league was organized.

In North Dakota the movement began with a campaign for state owned elevators, and the scope of propaganda work was gradually enlarged to include state control or ownership of every instrument for marketing crops and for supplying farmers with their commodity needs. A. C. Townley, the head of the North Dakota League contends, curiously enough in these days of farm prosperity, that the farmer is downtrodden and abused by commercial interests, "parasites which suck the blood of the farmer, buying the farm products at a pittance, and selling at a fabulous price." Townley and his co-workers are after the middleman from A to Z. Whether such a distinctively farm



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organization may acquire any important influence in Pacific coast states is a question; a question that may become important in Washington politics.—The Post Intelligencer.

**Woods Moss.**

Joe—Don't tell all you know, keep a little for seed. Dave—One squeeze finishes a lemon, but it only gets a girl interested.

Too many people spend their time condemning the conduct of others instead of spending it in improving their own.

Bert—Be careful how you give advice, somebody might take it. Frank W.—Down deep in the heart of every so called woman hater there is a longing to have some woman pet him.

For the latest style in sideburns, see Rev. Northrup.

Ladies beware—Elliott, the ladies' man, is in town.

Barney to Dave—"I see you are cleaning house." "Yes," says Dave, "there's nothing like moving things around once in a while. Why I just found a pair of slippers under the bed which had been lost 5 years."

If you wish to get a wife by mail, see Postmaster Deuel. Wm. R.—Says, the prettiest bathing suits are found above the sea level. There are many ways of getting a living. People even have been known to work.

**Notice to Dairymen.**

I have for sale three Registered Guernsey Bull calves. They are Governor of the Chene and Yeksa breeding. I won three first out of four entries in the cow classes Senior and Grand champion cow at Oregon State Fair 1916. Correspondence solicited. These calves are priced to sell. W. A. Goodwin, Cornelius, Washington County, Oregon, Owner and breeder of Rose City Guernsey Herd.

**Ranch for Sale.**

Including stock and farm equipment containing 24 acres of Wilson river bottom land, to be sold before the 1st of October.—Inquire of Paul Erickson, R. F. D. 1, Tillamook, Ore.

H. T. Botts, Pres., Attorney at-Law. John Leland Henderson, Sec-1 retary, Treas., Attorney-at-Law and Notary Public. **Tillamook Title and Abstract Co.** Law, Abstracts, Real Estate. Insurance. Both Phones. TILLAMOOK—OREGON.