

THE SIGNAL CORPS.

This Branch of the Service is the Nerves of the Army.

An army must have eyes and ears as well as muscles and legs. It has a brain to direct its members in accord with the things the eyes and ears bring to the attention of the general in command. But it must also have nerves to carry the messages of the eyes and ears to the commanding brain.

The eyes and ears of an army are its scouts, its cavalry, its aeroplanes, its balloons, its spies, its photographers, its observers. The brain is the commanding general and his staff. The nerves are a hundred different activities of that branch of the service known as the signal corps.

It is the duty of the signal corps to transmit information. It performs this duty in many ways, ranging from the courier to wireless, from rockets at night to heliograph flashes by day, from permanent telephone and telegraph lines to the curious "buzzer" and its wire on the ground, on fence tops, strung among trees, anywhere it can be put. It uses the wigwag code with flags, searchlight signals, telephones, signal flares—any and all means of communication which the ingenuity of man has devised are employed by the signal corps as necessity may dictate.—Brigadier General Squier in American Boy.

NEW YORK'S DIRECTORY.

In Early Editions They Turned a Poet Loose Upon the Job.

The first New York city directory was printed in 1786 and was a scanty affair, with the "Van" descendants of the Dutch settlers of New Amsterdam taking up pretty nearly all the space.

The first attempt to compile names of New Yorkers by business or trade was made in 1806, when a classified list was appended to the directory. At the top of each classification the publishers inserted the work of a poet whose lyre was turned to commerce. This, for instance, is the bard's thoughts on hairdressers:

To ragged pates, your hair we'll crop
And dress it vastly pretty,
Or if your locks are bare walk in,
I warrant we can fix 'em,
With bak or queue or long pig tail
Or brushed wig or grizzled—

It was pointed out that the poet evidently had no trouble finding inspiration for each of the different businesses he was called upon to sing about until he came to the list of restaurants, which was published without verse, leading to the belief that the strain of singing of food had been too much for the bard.—New York Times.

Sea Water.

Sea water is a complicated mixture of a great variety of substances. Roughly speaking, it consists of 96 1/2 per cent of fresh water plus 3 1/2 per cent of mineral salts. Three-fourths of these salts is chloride of sodium, or common table salt, and the next largest constituent is chloride of magnesium. After these come sulphate of magnesium, sulphate of lime, sulphate of potash, bromide of magnesium and carbonate of lime. In addition to these substances, sea water contains minute quantities of quite a variety of elements, including iodine, phosphorus and arsenic. It also contains some silver, copper, zinc, nickel, cobalt, iron and gold. Copper and zinc are found in some seaweeds, and certain species of coral is three-millionths silver.

Curved Arms of Flywheels.

A great many people imagine that the arms of flywheels and pulleys are curved for the sake of beauty and graceful appearance. But this is not so. In the making of these wheels they are cast in sand from molten iron poured in. As the arms are of less thickness and body than the heavy rim and the hub, they begin to cool off quicker. By the time the arms are "set" the rim and hub are still cooling and contracting, and the effect of their shrinkage is to cause a very powerful pull on the arms. As the latter are solidly set they become severely strained, but if the arms are curved they withstand the pull that goes on during shrinkage and simply straighten out a little.

The Beginning of Brazil.

Rising brisk and early one bright morning toward the close of the fifteenth century, a nice Portuguese gentleman, to wit, Cabral, going for a sail, decided to take his comical little fleet down the west coast of Africa, turn to the east, tatter about the Indian ocean and, before he grew quite old, reach the Indies. The opening voyage was shorter than expected. He awoke one day to find land on his right instead of on his left, land which Pinzon had scratched three months earlier, land in the west and not in the east. It was Brazil.—London Chronicle.

Without Fear.

"The first shall be last and the last shall be first," quoted the devout citizen.

"It makes no difference to me how you arrange 'em," replied the expert commercialist. "I'll get mine either way. I'm the middleman."—Washington Star.

Hard Task.

"What's the matter, my dear?"
"Oh, I'm trying to tell that Gotrox person how perfectly beautiful we think her horrid old wedding present is."—Life.

Very Good.

"Did he get a good wife?"
"Good for a million."
"Good enough."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Pluck is always trying to forget that it was beaten yesterday.

THE TILLAMOOK HEADLIGHT

MAKES CLUBBING ARRANGEMENT WITH THE OREGON FARMER

Offers Unusual Opportunity To Its Readers

AMONG our large circle of readers there are a great many who are interested directly or indirectly in fruit growing, dairying and other branches of farming. All of these naturally wish to keep in close touch with agricultural activities throughout the state; and to know about any fight which is being waged for the measures Oregon farmers want and against all sorts of schemes that are detrimental to the people and agricultural interests of this state.

We have, therefore, made a special clubbing arrangement with **THE OREGON FARMER** whereby any farmer or fruit-grower, who is one of our regular subscribers and who is not now a subscriber of **THE OREGON FARMER**, will be entitled to receive **THE OREGON FARMER** in combination with this paper at the same rate as for this paper alone.

This offer applies to all those who renew or extend their subscriptions as well as to all new subscribers. If you are interested directly or indirectly in Oregon agriculture, do not miss this unusual opportunity but send your order in now.

THE OREGON FARMER is the one farm paper which is devoting itself exclusively to the farming activities and interests of Oregon. It has a big organization gathering the news of importance to farmers, dairymen, fruitgrowers, stockraisers and poultrymen; and it has the backbone to attack wrongful methods and combinations and bad legislation, and support honest leaders and beneficial measures. We are confident that our readers will congratulate us on our being able to make this splendid and attractive clubbing offer.

Tillamook Headlight, One Year \$1.50
Oregon Farmer, One Year - - 1.00
\$2.50
By Our Clubbing Arrangement,
both for - - - \$1.50

Pomona Grange Meeting.

Tillamook County Pomona Grange met with Fairview Grange Thursday, Sept. 6. There was a good representation from White Clover, Nehalem, Oretown, Cloverdale, Nestucca and Fairview. The regular order of business was attended to.

Mrs. C. J. Edwards addressed the Grange on the Women Registration for next Saturday. The chairman of Women's Work Committee of each local Grange was appointed to look after that work in their local Grange.

The matter of the County Fair was brought up. Mr. Maxwell suggested that the management of the fair be appointed early in the year. Mrs. M. F. Worthington spoke on the fair and thought the Fair Board should publish receipts and disbursements so the people could see what the expenses were.

A motion was made that the Pomona appoint a committee of one to work with a like committee of one in each local Grange to bring up the names of parties to recommend to the Court as members of the Fair Board to be appointed and to recommend a manager of the fair. Oscar Tittle was appointed for the Pomona Grange. The Granges seemed to be interested in

making the County Fair a success. Five new members were obligated.

The next Pomona meets at Oretown the first Thursday in December.
R. Y. Blalock.

Home Boys Tackle Big Guns at Fort Columbia.

Fort Columbia, Sept. 8.—The big noise started early in the week, the first company of Fort Stevens and the seventh company from Medford making the noise. up to date we have been spectators, and it looks as though we will continue to be the same. About all the shooting that we have is when one of the guards accidentally pull the trigger and he gets court martialled when that happens.

This will be a week of intensive artillery drill, infantry drill was to be discontinued entirely. We actually put in five hours in artillery drill, the rest of the time was devoted to watching the other companies at drill and waiting for dry weather. It was necessary for the first company of Fort Stevens to use our telephone system in connection with their shooting, also the observing tower which we use for our own battery.

Telephones form an important part in artillery work. The range finding instruments manned by observers from the company are located some distance from the gun and after the

range of the target has been determined it is sent by telephone to the plotting room and from there to the guns after some corrections have been made for wind and atmosphere. Artillery is a very exact science and no shots are ever fired until it has been determined definitely that they will land near the target.

The seventh company has been gloating over the fact that they had a fifteen foot road in front of their tents to use as a company street while the tenth company had a crooked narrow lane. Since the rain started the seventh company street is one sea of bottomless clay. Fortunately our camp including the company street is on a foundation of crushed rock, and the drainage is good. Until the real sou' wester starts we will not need to worry about weather.

During the past week the boys have been sticking much more to camp than formerly. This was due to an order published limiting the number of passes to five per cent of the company's strength during the week and ten per cent from Saturday to Monday. The boys are very much disappointed at the order as most of them are anxious to take a trip home before the rainy weather sets in.

Mr. and Mrs. Alex Inslah were visitors last Friday. Mrs. N. J. Myers has moved to Chinook and is seen in camp more or less frequently. We are rejoicing in the fact that

there is but one more shot in the arm to come. We have now received five besides one and in some cases two small pox vaccinations.

The tenth company is surely not starving to death. Most of the boys are gaining in weight. Our meals are probably more plain than we had in Tillamook but we are getting a liberal quantity at each meal and the food is well cooked. As a matter of fact a number of officers of the post who are not assigned to any particular company have acquired the habit of coming to our table for their meals.

Constipation the Father of Many Ills

Of the numerous ill that affect humanity, a large share start with constipation. Keep your bowels regular and they may be avoided. When a laxative is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They not only move the bowels but improve the appetite and strengthen the digestion. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

How to Give Good Advice.

The best way to give good advice is to set a good example. When others see how quickly you get over your cold by taking Chamberlain's Cough Remedy they are likely to follow your example. This remedy has been in use for many years and enjoys an excellent reputation. For sale by Lamar's Drug Store.

INTERNATIONAL PEACE.

Plans to Secure It Have Been Tried For Three Centuries.

Admirable and farsighted plans for securing a peaceful international order have been before the world for 300 years. M. Emeric Cruce submitted his plan, which included liberty of commerce throughout all the world, as early as 1623. Following the peace of Utrecht, the Abbe de St. Pierre developed his plan, which included mediation, arbitration and an interesting addition to the effect that any sovereign who took up arms before the union of nations had declared war or who refused to execute a regulation of the union or a judgment of the senate was to be declared an enemy of European society. The union was then to make war upon him until he should be disarmed or until the regulation or judgment should be executed.

Some twenty years earlier William Penn had produced his quaint and really extraordinary plan for the peace of Europe, in which he, too, proposed to proceed by military power against any sovereign who refused to submit his claims to a proposed diet, or parliament, of Europe or who refused to abide by and to perform any judgment of such a body.

All these plans, like those of Rousseau, Bentham and Kant, which came later, as well as William Ladd's elaborate and carefully considered essay on a congress of nations, published in 1840, were brought into the world too soon. They were the fine and noble dreams of seers which it is taking civilized men three centuries and more to begin effectively to realize.—New York Times.

SAVED BY A CAMERA MAN.

How He Won a Lease of Life For Some of Villa's Victims.

During one of his earlier campaigns Francisco Villa had an American movie photographer, Burrud by name, attached to his staff, who spent a good deal of his time taking pictures of the excessively vain "general" himself. Sometimes, however, Burrud was called upon to undertake more strenuous operations. The following story, for instance, is told in Francis A. Collins' "The Camera Man."

"Burrud was called outdoors unexpectedly at sunrise one morning and directed to report, with his camera, at once to headquarters. When he arrived, coatless and breakfastless, before Villa's tent he was told that the general had decided to have some twenty prisoners shot and wanted a moving picture taken of the execution. The prisoners, most of them political merely, were to be butchered to make a moving picture scene.

"Burrud feigned to examine his camera closely and then explained to the general that his films were bad and that it would be impossible to take the picture until a new supply had arrived. Villa was disgusted to miss the entertainment, but the camera man insisted that there was no use in making the exposure, and the picture and the execution were put off several days.

"By the time the next supply of films arrived the general had fortunately changed his mind and the men were saved."

Electricity and Coal Waste.

From coal we chiefly draw the sun's stored energy, which is required to meet our industrial and commercial needs. According to statistical records, the output in the United States during an average year is 480,000,000 tons. In perfect engines this fuel would be sufficient to develop 500,000,000 horsepower steadily for one year, but the squandering is so reckless that we do not get more than 5 per cent of its heating value on the average. A comprehensive electrical plan for mining, transporting and using coal could much reduce this appalling waste. What is more, inferior grades, billions of tons of which are being thrown away, might be turned to profitable use.—Nikola Tesla in Collier's Weekly.

The Color Cure.

To cure smallpox was apparently a very simple matter in the good old times. John of Gaddeston, court doctor to Edward II, has recorded that he got rid of the disease by the simple expedient of wrapping his patients in red cloth. "Let scarlet red be taken," he says, "and let him who is suffering from smallpox be entirely wrapped in it or in some other red cloth. I did thus when the son of the illustrious king of England suffered from smallpox. I took care that all about his bed should be red, and that cure succeeded very well."—London Tatler.

Raising Geese.

The raising of geese was a profitable occupation of farming in England years ago, and some farmers had flocks of 8,000 or 10,000. Each goose produced a shilling's worth of feathers every year and quills to the value of threepence. The quills were used for pens.

Easy.

Bill—He always said he'd never marry until the right girl came along."
Jill—Well, how does he know that the one he is about to marry is the right one?
"Oh, she told him she was."—Yonkers Statesman.

Neighbors.

"What sort of neighbors have you?"
"The usual sort. Cost us just a little more than I earn to keep up with 'em."—Detroit Free Press.

What a happy world this would be if every man spoke as well of his live neighbors as he does of his dead ones!