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Tide Tables

1907

GRAYS HARBOR AND VICINITY

Note—These Tide Tables are compiled by the U. S. Government for Astoria, Oregon, as the standard port for reference. To find out the exact time tides occur use following table:

High Water	Low Water
Willapa Bay ent. subtract 14 min.	Subst. 41 min.
South Bend add 30 "	" 47 "
Oysterville add 22 "	" 31 "
Seaside add 31 "	" 01 "
Grays Harbor ent. Sub. 23 "	" 55 "
Houliam Grays H. add 12 "	" 18 "
Columbia Riv. Sub. 29 "	" 31 "
Clatsop Beach Sub. 09 "	" 22 "
Long Beach Sub. 17 "	" 12 "

March, 1907

Date	High Water	A. M.	P. M.
1 Friday	1:30	8:4	1:30
2 Saturday	2:24	8:7	2:28
3 SUNDAY	3:00	8:8	3:14
4 Monday	3:38	8:7	4:05
5 Tuesday	4:19	8:6	5:03
6 Wednesday	5:08	8:4	6:18
7 Thursday	6:05	8:3	7:45
8 Friday	7:15	8:1	9:12
9 Saturday	8:30	8:2	10:22
10 SUNDAY	9:41	8:4	11:15
11 Monday	10:43	8:7	11:58
12 Tuesday	11:37	8:9	12:31
13 Wednesday	0:35	8:2	12:25
14 Thursday	1:10	8:5	1:09
15 Friday	1:43	8:7	1:50
16 Saturday	2:17	8:8	2:30
17 SUNDAY	2:59	8:6	3:11
18 Monday	3:25	8:4	3:55
19 Tuesday	4:00	8:2	4:41
20 Wednesday	4:40	7:59	5:40
21 Thursday	5:27	7:6	6:50
22 Friday	6:22	7:3	8:10
23 Saturday	7:31	7:2	9:20
24 SUNDAY	8:38	7:3	10:12
25 Monday	9:39	7:5	10:55
26 Tuesday	10:32	7:8	11:32
27 Wednesday	11:20	8:2	
28 Thursday	0:05	8:2	12:05
29 Friday	0:40	8:2	12:50
30 Saturday	1:13	8:9	1:34
31 SUNDAY	1:49	9:1	2:20

March, 1907

Date	Low Water	A. M.	P. M.
1 Friday	7:59	1:6	8:10
2 Saturday	8:30	1:2	8:45
3 SUNDAY	9:12	1:0	9:20
4 Monday	10:00	0:8	10:06
5 Tuesday	10:56	0:8	10:51
6 Wednesday	12:00	0:9	11:45
7 Thursday			1:16
8 Friday	1:00	3:5	2:37
9 Saturday	2:29	4:0	3:49
10 SUNDAY	3:52	3:3	4:59
11 Monday	4:59	2:9	5:40
12 Tuesday	5:52	2:3	6:23
13 Wednesday	6:41	1:8	7:03
14 Thursday	7:22	1:3	7:41
15 Friday	7:59	1:0	8:12
16 Saturday	8:37	0:9	8:45
17 SUNDAY	9:18	0:9	9:20
18 Monday	10:00	1:0	9:55
19 Tuesday	10:44	1:2	10:31
20 Wednesday	11:32	1:3	11:13
21 Thursday			12:29
22 Friday	0:08	3:8	1:32
23 Saturday	1:30	4:1	2:40
24 SUNDAY	2:53	4:0	3:49
25 Monday	4:03	3:6	4:59
26 Tuesday	4:55	3:0	5:13
27 Wednesday	5:37	2:3	5:52
28 Thursday	6:15	1:6	6:29
29 Friday	6:50	1:0	7:05
30 Saturday	7:30	0:4	7:43
31 SUNDAY	8:13	0:1	8:23

Do You Know Who Reads the Herald?

If the merchant who is uncertain about the Herald's circulation wants to know who besides himself reads it, he can easily find out by inquiry. More than half the families in Aberdeen who read papers read the Herald. It's a paper with an Aberdeen and Chenalis County circulation.

And the advertising in it pays the advertiser, because from the smallest news item to the smallest adv. it is read—by all the family.

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AND ASK FOR RATES
ABERDEEN HERALD
408 EAST WISHKAH ST

The New Function of the Medical Profession.



By President CHARLES W. ELIOT of Harvard University.

RECENT events have brought into strong light a new profession which is sure to be amplified and made MORE EFFECTIVE in the near future. I mean the function of teaching the whole population how diseases are caused and communicated and what are the CORRESPONDING MEANS OF PREVENTION.

The recent campaign against tuberculosis is a good illustration of this new function of the profession. To discharge it WELL requires in medical men the power of interesting exposition with telling illustration and moving exhortation. Obviously the function calls for disinterestedness and PUBLIC SPIRIT on the part of the profession, but to this call it is certain that the profession will respond. It also calls for some new adjustments and new functions in medical schools, which should hereafter be careful to provide means of popular exposition concerning water supplies, foods, drinks, drugs, the parasitic causes or consequences of disease in men, plants and animals and the MODES OF COMMUNICATION of all communicable diseases.

Medical museums should be arranged in part for the instruction of the public and, with some suitable reservations, should be stately OPEN TO THE PUBLIC. The medical schools also habitually should provide popular lectures on medical subjects, and these lectures should be given without charge on days and at hours when working people can attend. In other words, selected physicians should become public preachers, AS WELL AS PRIVATE PRACTITIONERS. America has much to learn from Europe in regard to this public spirited service on the part of the profession.

In another respect the teaching of medicine must be broadened in the century we have now entered upon. Medical study has been in time past far too exclusively the study of man's body BY ITSELF. Hereafter the study of medicine must be largely comparative, or, in other words, must include man's relations to the animal and vegetable kingdoms. The Harvard Medical school enters into possession of its new buildings with three professorships of comparative anatomy, comparative physiology and comparative pathology. This tendency to COMPARATIVE study already has been developed well in other subjects—as, for example, in comparative psychology, legislation and religion. Wherever this study by comparison wins adequate place it makes the study of the subject broader and more liberalizing and the results obtained MORE COMPREHENSIVE AND JUST.

Medical students, therefore, should have studied zoology and botany before BEGINNING the study of medicine and should have acquired some skill in the use of the scalpel and microscope. It is absurd that anybody SHOULD BEGIN WITH THE HUMAN BODY the practice of dissection or of surgery, and, furthermore, it is wholly irrational that any young man who means to be a physician should not have MASTERED the elements of biology, chemistry and physics years before he enters a medical school.

THE MENTAL CONSTITUTION OF THE PHYSICIAN ESSENTIALLY IS THAT OF THE NATURALIST, AND THE TASTES AND CAPACITIES OF THE NATURALIST REVEAL THEMSELVES AND INDEED DEMAND SATISFACTION LONG BEFORE TWENTY-ONE YEARS OF AGE, WHICH IS A GOOD AGE FOR ENTERING A MEDICAL SCHOOL.

Railroad Supervision Has Become a Necessity.

By United States Senator CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW of New York.

I AM not one of those who fear that socialism or advanced radicalism or UNTRIED THEORIES PUT INTO UNWISE PRACTICE are to be carried into effect to such an extent as to produce financial or industrial paralysis.

I believe that the great railroad corporations should be under the rigid supervision of the states and of the GENERAL GOVERNMENT. While it is plain that the government acquisition of fifteen billions of railway property and the sort of management that would ensue in its administration would lead to DANGEROUS RESULTS beyond the imagination to picture, it is also demonstrated by the experience of the older states which have railway commissions that supervision and control promote both the public safety, the interests of the producing and transporting public and the investment of those who, as capitalists or savings bank depositors, DERIVE THEIR INCOMES FROM RAILROADS in bonds and stocks.

THE AMERICAN PEOPLE WANT MORE RAILWAYS BUILT, AND THEY BELIEVE THAT THOSE WHO TAKE THE RISK SHOULD HAVE A FAIR RETURN UPON THEIR MONEY.

The millions who, by direct investment or indirect ones, by deposits in savings banks and other institutions, and that vast army of labor, comprising one-fifth of our electorate, dependent on railway prosperity, are the substantial basis for the safety of the present AND GROWTH OF THE FUTURE.

Money Purifies Itself!

By United States Senator J. P. DOLLIVER of Iowa.

IT must be a pretty low down kind of a dollar that cannot be deodorized by being put into use, for, like running water, MONEY IN CIRCULATION PURIFIES ITSELF.

I confess that I have little sympathy for the poor. Mine is rather for the children of the rich, handicapped with the millions of INHERITED WEALTH. The man of achievement has the call today, the man who does things; and as no one is likely to do things unless he has to, the CHILD OF THE POOR has the advantage. Hesitate before you give your boy \$50,000 lest he hurl himself upon the doormat for a nap of ease. KEEP THE MONEY AND THE BOY APART. It will be better for the boy and in the long run for the \$50,000.

LEAVE IT TO AN INSTITUTION OF LEARNING OR PHILANTHROPY AND LET THE BOY GAIN STRENGTH BY FIGHTING THE BATTLE OF LIFE.

A FAMOUS GAMESTER.

Amazing Skill of Captain John Scott at Whist.

HIS RAPID ROAD TO WEALTH.

The Winnings of the "Gentleman Gambler" at White's, in London, in the Eighteenth Century Exceeded \$5,000,000—Fox's Reckless Play.

Of all the gentlemen gamblers at the close of the eighteenth century in England a single one is noted for the immensity and the regularity of his winnings. This was John Scott, who, beginning as a penniless captain, wound up his career as a millionaire general. On the subject of the campaigns he conducted history is silent, but contemporary London was full of talk of his marvelous luck with dice and cards, and the marital misfortunes of his later life gave more material for the gossips. Writing to Richard Bentley from Arlington street on Feb. 25, 1755, Horace Walpole says:

"The great event is the catastrophe of Sir John Bland, who has flitted away his whole fortune at hazard. He 't'other night lost in reckless play an immense sum to a Captain Scott, who at present has nothing but a few debts and his commission."

Sir John Bland, to conclude here the history of that luckless deer, shot himself dead, after losing the last of his fortune, in Kippax park.

Captain John Scott was of that branch of the numerous Scott family of which Sir Walter was a member, and his ancestor in the thirteenth century was that famous chemist, Michael Scott, who won the name of wizard. A later Scott distinguished himself in the time of Charles II. by marrying, when he was himself only fourteen years old, a lady who was three years his junior. The bride was Mary, countess of Buccleuch, in her own right the richest heiress in Scotland. The marriage was a secret one, and none of the friends and few of her family were informed of it until the day after. The youthful bridegroom did not profit greatly by this match, for his bride died at thirteen. Her sister Anne, who succeeded to her titles and estates, made a marriage with the pet son of Charles II., Monmouth, and had a numerous family.

It was sixty years later, or about 1750, that young Scott, son of the laird of Scott's Tarvet, entered King George's army. Two years later he was in London and in the midst of the most reckless set of spendthrifts, rakes and gamblers that English society has ever known. Sir John Bland was only one of a thousand rich young Englishmen who threw away fortunes over the gaming table at White's. The one historic loser of that era was Charles James Fox, Pitt's rival. Fox gambled away, all told, no less than \$5,000,000. Scott was the very antipodes of Fox. When he died, at a ripe old age, he left a fortune as great as that with which Fox had begun, and every penny of it had been won at the gaming table. Fox was a ripe scholar. Scott was almost illiterate. Fox said that losing was the next greatest pleasure to winning. Scott never lost or so rarely that it did not affect the serenity of his career as a winner. Fox would go home in the morning after a night in which he had gambled away £10,000 or £20,000 and immediately lose himself in a study of Sophocles or Aeschylus. Scott, like the sensible fellow he was, would button his coat over the portmanteau in which he carried away winnings of an equal or even greater amount and immediately go to bed so as to be fresh for play in the evening.

When Scott found himself in London and amid the wild young men of his era, he determined that gaming was his only chance of getting money. When he engaged himself to throw a series of mains with Sir John Bland, he had, as Horace Walpole puts it, nothing "but a few debts and his commission." His shrewdness taught him that there was nothing in dicing, at which a stupid man has as good a chance as a bright one, and so he speedily gave up hazard and applied himself to whist, at which game fortune fights on the side of the skillful player. Never in the history of play did men gamble for such high stakes as Scott and his victims did at White's between 1753 and 1780. Scott's system was an exceedingly simple one. He gave himself the best of it in every possible way. He never went to the gaming table unless his head and his stomach were in the very best order. He never lost his composure or his good nature for an instant. He played a perfectly fair and honorable game, and at first he made it a rule never to play for more than a fixed sum, which he could afford to lose. He won so steadily that it wasn't long before he was prepared to risk any sum which even the wealthiest or the most reckless of his adversaries would venture to propose.

A story which illustrates capitally Scott's patience in the face of hard luck has been preserved. One night while he was at the card table news was brought to him that his wife, the first Mrs. Scott, had given birth to a girl.

"Ah," he said, "I shall have to double my stakes to make a fortune for this young lady."

But in a few hours he was £8,000 to the bad. Retaining his invariable serenity, he said he was sure of his luck returning, and at 7 a. m. he went home the winner of £15,000. That's the sort of play that went on at White's night after night during the years that John Scott was winning the largest fortune ever accumulated by a gentleman gambler.

Humor and Philosophy

By DUNCAN M. SMITH

THE RAREST DAYS.

What's so rare, so cool and airy— Seldom is it overdone— As a day in February. May I ask you, little one? Count 'em, and you'll find it straight: There are only twenty-eight.

June for rareness isn't in it. Though its roses it may flaunt. For you'll reckon in a minute If you ever learned to count. And you'll find the answer clear— It has thirty every year.

How it got the reputation I could never comprehend. For the slightest computation Would its claims forever end. Mention leap year if you will; February beats it still.

Yes'm; when it comes to rareness February wins the drink. And it's nothing more than fairness To admit it, don't you think? And you often wish, I'll bet, That its days were rarer yet.

Tracing Back Our Music.

Professor Starr of the University of Chicago, who has been down in central Africa interviewing the pygmies and asking them when they think they will be grown up, if ever, has brought back a trunkful of phonograph records to prove that the American popular song is nothing new under the sun.

Of course the African song writers are handicapped in some respects, for they cannot use bad grammar, as their



language does not run much to grammar and most anything goes, but the professor assures us that they can stay with us on the tune until the cows come home and the milking is all done.

However, taken as a whole, the records go to show the kinship of the human race. All he needs now to make it complete is a record made by three women and four men of one tribe when they were calling for help, being about to be overpowered and robbed by a superior force of another tribe, and call it grand opera.

Lengthening the Time.

"Here is an account of a man who lived 200 years."
"But the paper said he only lived to be 107."

"Yes; but he quit smoking on his one hundredth birthday and it seemed like 200."

Didn't Betray Any.

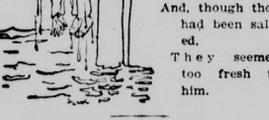
"What is that you are smoking?"
"A good ten cent cigar."
"Huh!" said the doubter, taking another sniff. "Seems like they might have put some tobacco in it for that price."

Unpardonable.

"He's so selfish."
"Is he?"
"Yes; always tells a new joke before his wife gets a chance."

Peculiar.

"There's just one thing that I am afraid of."
"Indeed! What is that?"
"Consequence."



That Kind.

The wild waves overturned his boat. And he was forced to swim. And, though they had been salted. They seemed too fresh to him.

PERT PARAGRAPHS.

The size of a man's reputation is measured by the number of people who talk about him.

Too many indulgent husbands and fathers allow the indulgence to stop with themselves.

When youth is presented with an expurgated edition it sits up and at once begins to think.

There is only one way to get out of paying your debts, and that is to give your wife all the money she needs.

A good workman is known to his boss.

Soup and sympathy don't compensate for the advice you have to take when you happen to be sick.

Some people are so genial and hearty that they are regular moving health resorts.

A good many people stand and fight because they are afraid to run.

The fool regrets the good times he has had and the wise man the good times that he hasn't had.

A Stitch in Time will save nine. So will a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup always kept on hand save many a spell of sickness. A sure cure for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis and Whooping Cough. Mrs. S. H. Hoar, Springs, Ark., writes: "I keep a bottle of Ballard's Horehound Syrup in my medicine chest, and thank my fortunate many times. It has prevented many severe spells of sickness. Sold by all druggists."

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Write for Blanks If You Cannot Call.

Scott Medical Co.
109 Marion Street, Cor. First Avenue.
Seattle, Wash.

Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and had become so weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks be to God, I was induced to try Dr. Kings New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncahier, of Govertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs is guaranteed by Evans Drug Co. 50c each \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

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