

NORTH POLE'S QUEER TIME

Direction South, and Traveler
Could Pass From Today to
Tomorrow Or Yesterday.

NEW YORK, Feb. 10.—The increase of the daily period of sunlight, according to the latitude, beginning with the winter solstice, and certain peculiarities resulting from the difference between true sun time and mean time recorded by our clocks, are interesting in connection with certain peculiarities none the less curious about the distribution of time at the Pole.

It has been seen how the inclination of the earth's axis produces, according to the season, variations in the length of the day from the equator to the pole. At this extreme geometrical point, marked by 90 degrees of latitude, there should be theoretically a long day of six months, corresponding to spring and summer, during which the sun would never go below the horizon, and a long night, also of six months, corresponding to autumn and winter, during which the sun would remain constantly hidden below the horizon, and there would be no other light than that coming from the stars and the moon and also, from the pale, intermittent lustre of the aurora borealis.

But in reality the year is not so regularly divided in those inhospitable regions which crown with snow and ice the extremity of the world's axis. On account of atmospheric refraction the sun is raised above the horizon at the spring equinox and at the autumnal equinox, and if one takes into account the aurora and the twilight, which reach their greatest duration there, as well as the influence of the slight lowering of the horizon due to the sphericity of the earth, it is evident that the immense polar day will be sensibly prolonged beyond the theoretical six months. It should last more than seven months, and the total length of the permanent night which follows it ought to last a little less than five months.

Can Keep Pace With Earth.

That is not all. Human actions are regulated by time. Years, dates, days, hours, alterations of sunlight and the darkness of night measure our life. Well, at the pole none of that exists, according to our usual conception of time. One has all the hours at the same time and not any particular hour. Local time disappears. Identification of days and dates there is very complicated. A theoretical instance may give an idea of this.

Let us suppose an observer situated at the north pole, about the middle of the polar day, at the precise spot where all the meridians come together. Provided with a good chronometer, he could, by comparing the hour given by that instrument, with the relative position of the sun, find the meridian of Paris. But if he turns half way to the right it is sufficient to pass from noon to 6 o'clock in the evening. On the other hand a half turn to the left gives him 6 o'clock in the morning. Finally, by turning completely around he is put instantly opposite midnight.

Better still, he could have at the same time one foot at noon, the other at midnight. For this purpose it would be sufficient for him to place each of his two feet at the polar point, one on the first meridian corresponding to noon, the other on the 180th, which corresponds to midnight. If he neglects noon to occupy himself with midnight he can by simply moving from one foot to the other of each side of this 180th degree of actual longitude, theoretically, as the day changes its name and date, pass as many times as he pleased and in the twinkling of an eye from today to tomorrow, from now to yesterday, from one date to another, from Sunday to Monday, from no matter what day to the preceding or to the following, from one week to another or from one month to another, whether forwards or backwards.

All Hours the Same.

If he goes away from the pole to a distance corresponding to a circle of latitude measuring twenty-four kilometres in circumference, and if he begins to walk in a circular direction toward the west at a speed of one kilometre an hour from the moment when his shadow points directly to the exact position of the pole, what change would he notice during his course? None whatever. Although he might march twenty-four hours in succession he would not

With the Toast and Tea

GOOD EVENING.

As one lamp lights another,
nor grows less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.

—Lowell.

It Pays to Smile.

Smile a little, smile a little.
As you go along;
Not alone when life is pleasant,
But when things go wrong.
Care delights to see you frowning.
Loves to hear you sigh;
Turn a smiling face upon her,
Quick the dame will fly.

Smile a little, smile a little
All along the road,
Every life must have its burden,
Every heart its load.
Why sit down in gloom and darkness
With your grief to sup?
As you drink fate's bitter tonic,
Smile across the cup.

Smile upon the troubled pilgrim
Whom you pass or meet.
Frowns are thorns and smiles are blossoms,
Oft for weary feet.
Do not make the way seem harder
By a sullen face.
Smile a little, smile a little,
Brighten up the place.

Smile upon your undone labor;
Not for one who grieves
O'er his task, waits wealth and glory,
He who smiles achieves.
Though you meet with loss and sorrow,
In the passing years,
Smile a little, smile a little,
Even through your tears.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Every man peddles a little hot air.

Revenge is not nearly as sweet as people think it is.

A man who can gracefully take instructions is a genius.

It isn't necessary for any woman to die for her honor.

To your notion, everybody except yourself is impatient.

The thirteenth child of New York parents, born the other day, was twins.

It takes a man who doesn't work to talk eloquently about the dignity of labor.

Figuring what we would do if we had a million dollars is a harmless sort of amusement.

It is reported that John L. Sullivan is going to get married. There is a man who isn't afraid of anything.

"Is it possible for the course of true love to run smooth?" asks a woman writer. Not in the fiction we read.

A southern man wants a divorce because his wife threw a glass of jelly at him. Reports do not say she hit him.

Determined to say something original, a university professor declares that "a dollar a day buys more than it is worth."

It is said that one Columbia University professor sings in 11 languages. Otherwise his habits are above reproach.

Prison life is said to agree with Banker Walsh, but that sort of life isn't being generally recommended for bankers.

Although we haven't seen them, there is reason to believe there are more comets floating around than are absolutely necessary.

have advanced a single step, relatively, to the sun, his shadow remaining constantly directed toward the pole and the day star appearing to him invariably motionless in the heavens. For, while he would be making one kilometre an hour toward the west of the earth, borne in its daily rotation, would be making as much toward the east, and these movements in opposing directions would neutralize each other and give to the polar observer the impression of an absolute immobility.

Haven't you been thanking your lucky stars this week that your home was on Coos Bay where the balmy breezes have been whispering of spring instead of back east where blizzards have been raging and the cold chills chasing each other up and down the backs of the inhabitants.

THE WEATHER.

There
No rift
In drift
Of snow piled high,
But blow
Of snow
From out the sky.

Here.

So blest
Out west
In our own town,
We're wet
You bet
But no blizzards frown.

If the question is not out of order how many chews would Dr. Fletcher recommended in the case of custard pie?

Mr. Bryan may be the Democratic candidate for president in 1912, but as to the year 1916 there is still some doubt.

A professor tells young women they should pick their husbands. Of course, but they shouldn't pick them before they are ripe.

This is a pretty big country, and there are more than eighty millions of people in it, but there is weather enough for everybody.

Dr. Wiley thinks we will become molly-coddles if we quit eating meat. And there is nothing a beef baron hates worse than a mollycoddle.

It is a relief to know that Senator Tillman and President Taft are on such good terms that the famous "pitchfork" will have a good rest.

We haven't any patience with a man who will stand up and argue that the tail of Halley's comet is responsible for the high cost of living.

Did any man, when the barber holds a mirror to the back of his head and asks if the hair is O. K. ever have nerve to say it wasn't. And could the barber help it if he did?

Heard a man make an awful threat last night. He told another fellow that he'd hit him so hard and knock him so far that it would cost \$8 to send him a postal card.

The "Automobile dance" is the latest thing in the east. If it were anything like a suggestion of the Coos Bay affairs it must be a "Breakdown."

There are still a few old-fashioned mothers in the country. One of them broke her hand while spanking a ten-year-old boy the other day.

Dr. Wiley says that living on a vegetable diet will create a race of weaklings. The doctor probably said it right after eating a porterhouse steak.

The courts have decided that a woman has no right to open her husband's mail. They have not, however, decided what they are going to do about it.

Science, it is said, has produced a mechanical device to determine the state of a girl's heart toward a bashful lover. Science might have been in better business.

Whoever originated the groundhog-weather idea understood human nature. He knew there was enough superstition connected with it to make it last forever.

When a woman knows at least three games of solitaire, does her hair in a doorknob knot, and begins to save her money, she is thoroughly reconciled to spinsterhood.

Several years ago a Portland man traded a shotgun for a lot. Now he has sold the lot for \$250,000. That's better than trading a shotgun for a dog and then poisoning the dog.

"Oh, Promise Me," as a wedding hymn has no significance to the groom, but the married men are reminded so often of what they have promised that they scream whenever they hear of it.

Read the Times Want Ads.

This Is the LAST WEEK to Buy

Cluett Shirts for . . \$1.20
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Union Meat Market

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Campbell's Wood Yard

NORTH FRONT STREET.

PORTLAND IS ROASTED.

Banker A. L. Mills Tells Congregation of City's Ills.

PORTLAND, Ore., Feb. 10.—Live issues dissected, the city council condemned, Portland politics cartooned, "moosbacks" bidden eternal farewell—Portland as Portland is, stripped of snow-capped mountains, Bull Run water and kindly evergreens, was presented by A. L. Mills, president of the First National bank, to a surprised audience at First Unitarian church.

"Deduce your own definitions," invited the speaker, referring to his subject, "Public Health and Portland Problems." These are the definitions:

Council—Ward governed, boss worshipping politicians.
Moosbacks—Carping, snivelling, patriarchy, enemies of progress.
Garbage disposition—Dead bones and rottenness therewith.
Incinerator and Guild lake environs—Putrid blotch on "City Beautiful."
Milk supply regulators—Responsibility evaders lined up by women.
Public health—Politicians' prostrate prey.

BEST Patent FLOUR \$1.60. Haines.

Try Times' Want Ads.

The Tioga

WILL LEAVE NORTH BEND AT 7 o'clock each evening to accommodate those desiring to attend the Shannon meetings in Marshfield. Will return immediately after close of meeting.

Russell & Smith

Proprietors.

IMPORTANT NOTICE

TO PROPERTY OWNERS
The owner's of property on that portion of the following streets are requested to meet with the Common Council in the Firemen's room in the City Hall Monday, February 14th, 1910, at 7:30 p. m., to decide on the kind of hard surface pavement they prefer:

Market avenue West from Broadway to Seventh street. Fourth street North from Commercial avenue to Highland avenue. Third street North from Commercial avenue to Highland avenue. Second street North from Commercial avenue to Highland avenue. Anderson avenue from Broadway to Third street. Fifth street South from Bennett avenue to Donnelly avenue. Donnelly avenue from Fourth street to Ninth street. Elrod avenue from Broadway to Twelfth street. Flanagan avenue from Seventh street to Twelfth court. Eleventh street South from Elrod avenue to south line of South Marshfield. Tenth street South from Elrod avenue to south line of South Marshfield. Ninth street South from Donnelly avenue to Golden avenue. Eighth street South from Donnelly avenue to Flanagan avenue. Seventh street South from Donnelly avenue to Bridge. Fifth street South from Hall avenue to Johnson avenue. Hall avenue from Fourth street to High School ground. Front street North from Alder avenue to Elm avenue. Highland avenue from Broadway to Fifth street.

JOHN W. BUTLER,

Recorder.

Steamer BREAKWATER will positively sail from Marshfield for San Francisco, carrying passengers and freight TOMORROW, FRIDAY, February 11 at 10 a. m.

THE HEIGHT OF CIGAR
QUALITY IS ACHIEVED IN A

DERBY

COMMON SENSE TALK

This is the time of the year when you should be careful of your health. A good way to contract sickness is to stand over a steaming wash tub all day.

Avoid this by sending us your laundry. It won't cost much. There is not a family on Coos Bay but can afford to have at least a part of their washing done. Our prices are right. Phone in your order. Our wages goes everywhere.

MARSHFIELD HAND AND STEAM LAUNDRY.

Do You Like to Pay Rent

If you do, we can rent you a house, but you can lay the foundation for a home of your own very easily. A lot in Bay Park can be secured by paying only \$10 down and then the small monthly payment of \$5—much less than the ordinary rate of rental. Anybody who is making ordinary wages can manage this, and ought to, when it is one of the best ways to get a start towards being independent. 1910 is going to be a good year. You can't do as well in 1911. Ask anybody who "keeps cases" on things.

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