

THE EARTH'S MOTIONS

How We Are Whirling Around and Through Space.

THE INFLUENCE OF THE SUN.

Without Its Attraction That Draws the World Toward It in an Elliptical Course Our Globe Would Wander on Forever in a Straight Line.

There are those who think much of moving from one point to another of the earth—travel they call it—and yet pay little heed to the wonderful journey of the earth itself. Many, again, go to seek a climate while the hurrying earth is bringing to them one climate after another in endless succession. Those who have not hitherto taken much notice of the earth's progress—who have not, so to speak, looked out of their carriage window as they are whirled along—might find a new interest in doing so. Look, for example, at the apparent size of the sun. Casual observation shows that it appears larger in the winter heavens. And exact measurements tell us that it is largest on Jan. 1 and smallest on July 2. The size of the sun thus marks the earth's nearest approach and greatest distance from the sun. Accurate astronomical measurement of the sun's diameter might even determine the day of the year, for the daily variation in the apparent size of the sun is some nine-fiftieths of a second of angular measurement. And astronomers profess to measure the second decimal of seconds.

There are three ways in which we are journeying with the earth. There is, first, the daily revolution, which carries us through a complete circle in twenty-four hours at a rate varying from rather more than a thousand miles an hour at the equator to nothing at the poles, where no one, by the way, has ever been. Then we are traveling around the sun once a year at the rate of eighteen miles a second. Thirdly, we are journeying through stellar space, for one of the most remarkable facts which modern astronomy has brought to light is that our solar system, the sun with all its planets, is on a journey toward the constellation Lyra at the rate of ten miles a second.

As we sit in a train and are whirled along it sometimes appears as if the scenery were flying past us rather than we past it. So the daily revolution of the earth—a thousand miles an hour at the equator—makes the sun rise and set, and our yearly journey makes the sun apparently travel through the constellations of the zodiac. If we move round any stationary object on the earth we see it with a constantly changing background—now a windmill, now a cottage, now a wood, now a church, etc. So as we travel round the sun we see it with an ever changing background of stars—now those of Aries, now of Taurus, now of Gemini, and so on. The position of the sun among the stars marks the stages of the earth's annual journey. And as the earth arrives at different points of its orbit the times of the risings of certain stars vary. These indications of the earth's progress have been taken as marks of the seasons. Thus when Sirius rose with the sun it was known that the dog days had begun. Early astronomers watched carefully for the rising of the dog star. The Egyptian astronomers looked for the helical rising of Sothis to proclaim the new year.

It is the earth's yearly journey round the sun which enables us to determine the distances of the stars. The method is precisely that adopted by surveyors for determining the position of objects on earth. The direction of the object whose distance is to be found is observed from two points a known distance apart. The rest is mere calculation. In the case of the stars the directions are observed from two extreme points in the earth's orbit instead of from the two ends of a base line. The process is called triangulation when applied to earth measurements, and everybody understands what it means. When applied to the stars it is called parallax and remains a mystery to most people. Such is the obscuring power of a word.

The "little more" and the "little less" of Browning are forcibly illustrated in the direction of the earth's journey round the sun. An elliptic course differing very little from a circle, combined with a tilt of the axis, gives us the seasons. But if this difference and tilt did not exist there would be no seasons and one climate would rule the year. If, again, the course were more elliptic, then for the hemisphere whose winter occurred at the earth's greatest distance from the sun there might be a glacial period.

"The straight line," says Miss Helen Keller, "symbolizes duty. It is a dull thought drawn out endlessly." And this seems to be a reflection on what we had thought was the earth's path of duty round the sun, for this path is the curve known as the ellipse. Moreover, the thought makes the sun a tempter of the earth from the strict path of duty, for the earth, we learn from our Newton, if left to itself would wander on forever through space in a straight line. It is the sun which draws it from this dull course into the pleasant curve of subjection.

Yet the sun's victory is only partial, the earth's actual path being a combination of its own straight line of inclination and obedience to the pull of the sun. And so instead of the "dull thought drawn out endlessly" we have the beautiful thought of the changing seasons, the flowers and fruits of the earth, with its ever varying weather, sunshine and storm, heat and cold.

THE CANNON BURST.

Tragedy in a Celebration to Honor President Tyler.

In 1844 an accident took place in the American navy—the explosion of a big gun, the Peacemaker, on board the frigate Princeton, off Broad bay, in the Potomac river, eight miles below Washington.

Those killed were Abel Upshur of Virginia, secretary of state; Thomas W. Gilmer, governor of Virginia; Commodore Ketnon of the navy, Representative Sykes of New Jersey, Representative Maxey of Maryland and Mr. Gardner, an ex-member of congress from New York.

The severely wounded were William Wilkins of Pennsylvania, secretary of war; Miss Wickliffe, daughter of the postmaster general; Colonel Dade, Colonel Benton, Judge Phelps of Vermont, Commodore Stockton, commander of the Princeton, and nine seamen.

On Feb. 28, 1844, President Tyler, the members of his cabinet and their families and many other prominent persons, said to number over 400, were invited by Commodore Stockton to spend the day on the frigate Princeton, which was lying at anchor off Alexandria. After the guests were on board anchor was weighed for a short sail on the Potomac, and the ship proceeded down the river to a point below Fort Washington. On the trip down the heaviest piece of ordnance on the frigate was fired several times, presumably as a matter of entertainment for the company. The gun had been constructed from a model made by Commodore Stockton, and President Tyler expressed a decided interest in the weapon. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon on the return trip the Princeton anchored off Broad bay, and the company was invited to luncheon in the cabins below the gun deck. After luncheon Commodore Stockton proposed that the gun be fired once more as a salute, he said, to the memory of the great peacemaker, George Washington. President Tyler, his cabinet and a number of gentlemen repaired to the gun deck.

As the gun was fired the breech end from the trunnion's back was blown off, and this section was split in twain. One-half of it fell on Secretary Upshur. Two sailors removed it, but the secretary expired in a few moments. Governor Gilmer had been struck and killed by this section of the gun before it felled Mr. Upshur. The party on the gun deck was scattered, and the whole ship shook under the force of the explosion.

The excitement was great. The bodies were removed from the Princeton, taken to Washington, placed in hearses at the wharf and carried to the White House, where they lay in the east room till the day of the funeral—a day of general public mourning.—Exchange.

Just Before the Spanking.

"Pop, does a chicken come from an egg?" "Yes, my son." "And does an egg come from a chicken?" "Yes." "Well, if a chicken comes from an egg, and an egg comes from a chicken, which?" "Now, see here, if you are going to prolong this line of thought you can go right to bed." "But, pop?" "Well, what?" "How does a chicken come from an egg?" "Oh, any hen can sit on an egg and hatch it." "Gee! I'm glad I ain't a hen. It must hurt to sit on a hatchet!" (Hasty exit).—New York Times.

The Old Ones.

"We'll have to give up the idea of putting pictures in the parlor, Jane," remarked old John Turupseed as he threw the bride under the table. "Why?" asked his wife. "Too dear! Why, I priced one in town today, and the dealer sez, sez he, 'That's an old master; it's price is \$500.'" "Why, sez I, 'it looks like a second-hand picture'." "Yes, it is," sez he. "Then, thinks I, if a second-hand picture costs that much it's no use to price a new one. So, Jane, I reckon we'll have to hang up a few mottoes, 'God Bless Our Home' and the like, and let the picture go."—Pearson's Weekly.

City of Snow White Domes.

The little city of El-Oued, with its population of 8,000 people, at the extreme south of the province of Constantine, in Algeria, is unique even for a Mohammedan city, because of the great number of its snow white domes or cupolas. So extraordinary is the great number of these cupolas that many writers have referred to El-Oued as "the city of a thousand cupolas." The homes of the residents of El-Oued are constructed of white plaster and were it not for the whiteness of the domes would be taken at a cursory glance to be a city of coke ovens.—Popular Mechanics.

As Good as His Word.

He—I always make it a point to profit by the mistakes of others. She—I got weary of George Brixton because he never seemed to know when to go home. He then bade her good night.—Cleveland Leader.

One Masculine Trait.

Gwilliams—Mrs. Bingo always strikes me as being such a masculine woman. Mrs. Gwilliams—She is. She can't stand the least bit of pain without making a big fuss over it.—Chicago Tribune.

Death is a friend of ours, and he that is not ready to entertain him is not at home.—Bacon.

NEW GUINEA COURTSHIP.

All the Proposals of Marriage Are Made by Women.

Away off in the strange island of New Guinea it is leap year all the time in one important sense, for out there all the proposals of marriage are made by the women. It is considered beneath the dignity of the male inhabitants of New Guinea to even notice a woman, and consequently the women perform most notice the men and must start any idea of weddings, etc.

So when the island belle of New Guinea becomes in love she promptly sends a piece of string to the sister of the lucky man. If he has no sister she sends it to his mother or to some female relative—this because the man and his male relatives are assumed to be above taking any steps toward acquiring a wife.

Then the sister says to the man involved: "Brother, I have news. So-and-so is in love with you." If inclined to matrimony the man makes an engagement to meet the enamored lady. When they meet it is alone, and they either decide to wed or drop the entire proposition at once. There is no courting, for the man is not allowed, theoretically at least, to waste any time on a woman—not even enough time to make love to the lady or to allow her to make love to him.

The betrothal is announced, and the engaged man in New Guinea is branded on the back with charcoal, but the woman's mark of engagement to wed is actually cut into her skin and is never allowed to completely vanish. If either one decides to break the engagement nothing can be done by the offended party.

If the girl decides that, after all, she sent the little piece of string by mistake the man is apt, however, to catch her some time alone and beat her. If the man fits the woman her relatives often hunt him up and administer a sound drubbing. Blood, however, is seldom shed, as the breaking of these women made engagements is not deemed a very serious matter.

Though the women propose the weddings in New Guinea, the condition of the wife is miserable and unjust in the extreme. The girl is merely the property and slave of the husband. He can beat her unrebuked and even kill her with impunity if she incurs his enmity.—Atlanta Constitution.

FLORENCE NIGHTINGALE.

Her Summary Method of Snapping Official Red Tape.

When Florence Nightingale came, instantly a new intelligence, instinct with pity, aflame with energy, fertile with womanly invention, swept through the Scutari hospital. Clumsy male devices were dismissed, almost with a gesture, into space. Dirt became a crime, fresh air and clean linen, sweet food and soft hands a piety. A great kitchen was organized which provided well cooked food for a thousand men. Washing was a lost art in the hospital, but this band of women created, as with a breath, a great laundry, and a strange cleanliness crept along the walls and the beds of the hospital. In their warfare with disease and pain these women showed a resolution as high as the men of their race showed against the gray coated battalions of Inkerman or in the frozen trenches before Sebastopol. Muddle headed male routine was swept ruthlessly aside.

If the commissariat failed to supply requisites, Florence Nightingale, who had great funds at her disposal, instantly provided them herself, and the heavily footed officials found the swift feet of these women outrunning them in every path of help and pity. Only one flash of anger is reported to have broken the serene calm which served as a mask for the steel-like and resolute will of Florence Nightingale. Some stores had arrived from England; sick men were languishing for them. But routine required that they should be inspected by a board before being issued, and the board, moving with heavy footed slowness, had not completed its work when night fell. The stores were, therefore, with official phlegm, locked up and their use denied to the sick. Between the needs of hundreds of sick men and the comforts they required was the locked door, the symbol of red tape. Florence Nightingale called a couple of orderlies, walked to the door and quietly ordered them to burst it open and the stores to be distributed!—Cornhill Magazine.

Dolly Madison.

Mrs. Dolly Madison, the wife of the third president, is described by Griswold in this way:

"Dolly Payne, born in North Carolina, has been educated according to the strictest rules of the Quakers in Philadelphia, where at an early age she married a young lawyer of this sect named Todd; but, becoming a widow, she threw off drab silks and plain laces and for several years was one of the gayest and most fascinating women of the city. She had many lovers, but she gave the preference to Mr. Madison and became his wife in 1794."

The Mistress of the House.

"She spends all her time in the library." "Ah, she is literary?" "Not especially. But the cook won't allow her in the kitchen, and the maids don't want her about the halls or parlors."—Pittsburg Post.

Deduction.

"Tell me what you eat, and I will tell you what you are," boasted an amateur sage. "Well, I ate a Welsh rabbit and a lemon pie last night." "You're a fool."—Kansas City Journal.

VOSBERG WILL GOON TILLAMOOK RUN.

Steamer Will Carry Both Freight and Passengers Down Coast.

Commencing today the steamer George R. Vosburg will be operated between Portland and Nehalem and Tillamook, in the freight and passenger trade. She will be the first steamer that has ever been placed on this route, and the operators of the new line are confident of the venture proving a success. The craft will leave tonight on her initial run in the service.

Accommodations for passengers have just been fitted up, and a Government license issued permitting her to carry 15 people. Heretofore the Vosburg has been operated as a tugboat, and she will continue to take schooners in and out over the bar at the other end of the line. But it is said this work will not interfere with her maintaining a weekly schedule out of this port. On the down trip she will carry general merchandise and return with farm products, such as is carried by the Sue H. Elmore and Argo. She will make the third steamer running regularly out of Portland to Tillamook. Until a few months ago the Elmore took care of the entire traffic down that way, a fact cited as illustrative of the growing importance of that section of Oregon.

Captain C. P. Rorvik, recently master of the steam schooner Yellowstone, is in command of the Vosburg. He says this is one of the best short runs out of Portland. The skipper explains that the new railroad being built from Portland to Tillamook and Nehalem will make business unusually brisk by the water route during the next few months. Besides, it is pointed out the summer resorts there are proving more popular, which will greatly benefit the passenger travel.

The skipper is authority for the statement that on a sand spit near Nehalem a great quantity of beeswax has been uncovered. It is believed to have formed a part of a cargo of a Spanish ship wrecked there more than 100 years ago. Old fashioned candle sticks have also been found in the collection. An effort is being made to recover as much of the buried treasure as possible. The operations are necessarily slow, as the spit is inundated by high tides.

Captain Rorvik expresses the opinion that Nehalem is destined to become one of the greater seaside resorts on the coast after the new railroad has been completed. In addition to its other attractions he says that vicinity provides the best fishing and hunting in the state. He declares that it is the home of countless thousands of wild pigeons.—Telegram.

Women: Should Train Their Nerves.

We hear women talk of "nerves!" nerves!" as though they looked upon them as their greatest foes. All the physical pleasures of life are brought to us through our nerves, and even the higher joys of the intellectual and the spiritual life become aware of only through the medium of feeling, and for this reason alone it behooves one to keep one's nerves in a normal, healthful and responsive condition.

The fact that the nervous system is amenable to training and that its habits can be unerringly cultivated at one's own will, and under one's own direction, or with outside assistance if necessary, is a fact of growing importance. This is so because the recent work of scientific men is showing us to what a minute degree nerve habits can be controlled and also because, especially in America, our climate and our modern civilization are making greater demands upon nervous force and contribute to the unconscious formation of detrimental nervous habits.

The time has come, prophesied by Mr. Gilman's "neolithic man": "We're going to wear great piles of stuff Outside our natural skins. We're going to have diseases And accomplishments and sins. Worry, ill temper, hast, laziness, over work, selfishness, egotism and distrust are in many cases bad habits of the nerves.—Anna Sturgeon, in the Delinquent for June.

Men Past Fifty in Danger.

Men past middle life have found comfort and relief in Foley's Kidney Remedy, especially for enlarged prostate gland, which is very common among elderly men. L. E. Morris, Dexter, Ky., writes: "Up to a year ago my father suffered from kidney and bladder trouble and several physicians pronounced it enlargement of the prostate gland and advised an operation. On account of his age we were afraid he could not stand it and I recommended Foley's Kidney Remedy, and the first bottle relieved him, and after taking the second bottle he was no longer troubled with this complaint."—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Trouble Makers Ousted.

When a sufferer from stomach trouble takes Dr. King's New Life Pills he's mighty glad to see his Dyspepsia and Indigestion fly, but more he's tickled over his new, fine appetite, strong nerves and healthy vigor, all because stomach, liver and kidneys now work right. 25c, at Chas. I. Clough's.

Everyone would be benefited by taking Foley's Orino Laxative for constipation, stomach and liver trouble, as it sweetens the stomach and breath, gently stimulates the liver and regulates the bowels and is much superior to pills and ordinary laxatives. Why not try Foley's Orino Laxative today?—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Major Weitzel,

Registered No. 33271, The Iowa Bred Prize Winning Standard Bred Trotting Stallion,

Will be in Tillamook City about July 10th, 1909, and will remain as long as Business Justifies.

Come early and look over the horse, his breeding and the honors he has won and book your mares. The Major is now finishing a very prosperous season over the same field for the fourth year.

For further particulars consult the posted bills or write to

DR. E. F. ROGERS, V.S.D., Owner and Manager, SALEM, Ore.

Centrally Located. First Class Rooms. HOTEL RAMSEY, Tillamook, Oregon. The Only First Class Hotel in Tillamook, Ore. A Modern Hotel. Traveling Men's Home. Tourists' Headquarters. J. F. RAMSEY, Prop.

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STEAMER SUE H. ELMORE,

The ONLY Freight and PASSENGER Boat making regular trips between TILLAMOOK AND PORTLAND.

FREIGHT, \$3.00 PER TON.

CHEESE, Tillamook to Portland:

Twins, 12 1/2 Cents per Case.

Trips, 15 " "

F. P. BAUMGARTNER, Agent Couch Street Dock, Portland, Oregon. B. C. LAMB, Agent, Tillamook, Oregon.

Making Children Self-Reliant.

Mr. William R. George, the founder, discovered through experience that the only way to make boys and girls self-reliant and independent was to throw them on their own resources, and that the only way to teach them respect for law and order was to have them create and execute that law themselves. So, in the George Junior Republic, at Freeville, N. Y., and in other junior republics which are being established in various parts of the country, the boys and girls become "citizens" of a miniature democracy, wherein they perform the same duties and bear the same responsibilities that will be bound to fall on them, when they become of age, in the great republic. Here, in this little community, existing conditions are frankly accepted, and the youthful inhabitants learn to live in the world as we find it today, and not in some ideal state.

The plan which Mr. George organized was not launched in its entirety, but is the result of years of experience in connection with fresh air colonies. Here the children were having everything given to them—clothes, food, etc.—and when needed correction was whipped in the good (?) old-fashioned way. What was the result? Increase in tendencies toward pauperism and greater antagonism against control, with no higher respect for the rights of other. Here, certainly was need for a change, and Mr. George, desiring to do the best he could for the children, decided to do the most reasonable thing. First, they were to earn their clothes, and then finally their food as well. At first there was rebellion, but Mr. George curbed his sympathy and simply waited. When the youngsters discovered that there was no other way but to work for what they wanted and needed, they started in one after another, and herein was founded the motto that the republic holds today, "Nothing Without Labor."

Of Interest to Farmers and Mechanics.

Farmer and mechanics frequently meet with slight accidents and injuries which cause them much annoyance and loss of time. A cut or bruise may be cured in about one-third the time usually required by applying Chamberlain's Liniment as soon as the injury is received. This liniment is also valuable for sprains, soreness of the muscles and rheumatic pains. There is no danger of blood poisoning resulting from an injury when before the parts become inflamed and swollen. For sale by Lanar's Drug Store.

Many of our citizens are drifting toward Bright's disease by neglecting symptoms of kidney and bladder trouble which Foley's Kidney Remedy will quickly cure.—J. S. Lamar, Tillamook; Hawk & Miller, Bay City.

Women Who Are Envid.

Those attractive women who are lovely in face, form and temper are the envy of many, who might be like them. A weak, sickly woman will be nervous and irritable. Constipation or kidney troubles show in pimples, blotches, eruptions and a wretched complexion. For all such, Electric Bitters work wonders. They regulate the stomach, liver and kidneys, purify the blood; give strong nerves, bright eyes, pure breath, smooth, velvety skin, lovely complexion. No charming woman owes their health and beauty to them. 50c. at Chas. I. Clough's.

MASONIC LODGE No. 57, meets on third Saturdays of each month at 7:30 p.m. I.O.O.F. Hall, at 7:30 p.m. FRANK SEVERANCE, W.M. ERWIN HARRISON, Sec.

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Bicycles.

I have some new and second hand ladies' and gent's wheels at a bargain. Will not be undersold by Eastern firms. Come and see my stock. I am prepared to build you any kind of a bicycle at short notice. Bargains never before seen in Tillamook for cash. Old bicycles taken.

ED. SNODGRASS, AT THE OLD STAND.

Notice of Appointment of Administrator.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has been duly appointed administrator of the Estate of MARTHA J. HASKINS, deceased, by the County Court of Tillamook County, Oregon. Now, therefore, all persons having claims against said estate, are hereby required to present them to me at Tillamook City, Oregon, U.S. Commissioner, at Tillamook County, Oregon, with proper vouchers, on or before six months from this date hereof. Dated the 21st day of June, 1909. C. N. DREW, Administrator of the Estate of Martha J. Haskins, deceased.

NOTICE FOR PUBLICATION.

Department of the Interior, United States Land Office, Portland, Ore., March 31st, 1909. Notice is hereby given that WALTER G. DUNGEY, of Tillamook, Oregon, who on March 31st, 1909, made application for Township No. 0179, for W 1/2 of Ne 1/4 of section 10, Township 11 North, Range 6 West, Willamette Meridian, has 60 days notice of intention to make final timber proof, to establish claim to the land above described, before W. J. Cooper, U.S. Commissioner, at Tillamook, Oregon, on the 30th day of August, 1909. Claimant names as witnesses: D. E. Goodspeed, of Tillamook, Oregon; Egbert Goodspeed, of Tillamook, Oregon; C. Bewley, of Tillamook, Oregon; Daniel Martiny, of Tillamook, Oregon; ALGERNON S. DRESSER, Register.