Short and Long Twilight.

wilight is caused by the refrac- the atmosphere, without which ould be instantly in darkness at , all parts of the earth have t, though of varying duration. the sun has sunk eighteen de- below the horizon no more light e refracted anywhere, but the of the sun at the equator is so vertical that its disappearance portionally rapid.

shortest twilight at the equator hour and twelve minutes at the xes in March and September; ngest is one hour and nineteen s at the solstices in June and ber.

ondon from May 22 to July 21 wilight all through the night. No r, with a disparity so great, peo- eak of night in the tropics as on almost suddenly. Farther still, in the Shetlands and Nor- we speak of the midnight sun, men never lose sight of the orb and twilight is unknown.—Lon- ectator.

Lost the Prize.

Crossley, a noted English bib- nc, hied him one memorable a bookstall in Shudehill market ying a little volume, took it up anced carelessly through it. while he asked its price from woman and was told it was d sixpence. "I'll give you six- for it," said Crossley. "Nay," the poor old dame; "it cost me gs." Whereupon our book de- threw it down in disgust and A gentleman, overhearing the lon, stepped forward and pur- it at the sum demanded. Cross- rned soon after and, noticing k had gone, anxiously inquired ad become of it. "Sold," an- the woman, "for what you re- give." "Tell me who bought I'll give him 10 shillings for Crossley eagerly. The moral vident.

The Ampersand.

r says the sign & is called ampers or ampus" It is es called "short and" In old it was known as ampersand, word long ago fell into dis- is simply a contracted and made form of the Latin et. The persand is derived from "and, and"—that is, a single symbol itself is and. Ampersand, &, is used in chapter 21 of Bede" (1859); also in a poem of April 17, 1869. The first the poem alluded to is as

the types in a printer's hand
end me to the ampersand.
's the gentleman, seems to me,
typographical companie.
nice little ampersand.
aceful, swanlike ampersand!
g that Cadmus ever planned
my elegant ampersand.

A Siberian Wonder.

entists have for years been over the wonderful frozen akutsk, Siberia. As long ago it was announced that the as frozen to an abnormal the place referred to. In the f 1829 a Russian merchant of men to the task of ascer depth of the frozen stratum up the job after digging rty feet in solidly frozen The Russian Academy of Sci the matter in hand and be 8 and 1844 dug to a depth of nd then abandoned the shaft he earth was still frozen as rock. Natural cold could trate to such a depth, and menon is still unexplained.

The Judge Silenced.

mous trial of the dean of St. . Erskine, the great English t a question to the jury rel- he meaning of their verdict. Buller objected to its pro- counsel reiterated his ques- demanded an answer. The n interposed his authority in atic words:

n, Mr. Erskine. Know your hall be obliged to make you

ine, with equal warmth, re- now my duty as well as your nows your duty. I stand advocate of a fellow citi- will not sit down."

was silent, and the advo- ed in his questions.

verreached Himself.

s of two British army of- had been stationed for a India met recently in Lon- nt to a restaurant to take gether. As their talk was nal and somewhat private fell to conversing in Hin- This aroused the curiosity er attending them to burst- He presently came forward gravely: "Excuse me, ma- I think it only right to in- at I understand French."

Just Rebuke.

t now?"
nother piece cake!"
my, you've had enough."
Yer always tellin' me I roperly, an' nen you don't no chance to practice!"—ender.

vy on the Scales.

thot noise, Mrs. Reilly?"
Norah's pbracticin' the

she must weigh a ton!"—nta.

Don't Do It.

er your courage to expend ceases, your resolution in ur wisdom in cunning nor in sullenness and despair.

An Uncanny Old Mansion.

The old manor house of Fritwell, near Banbury, has been the scene of several tragedies, and the local legend is that it is haunted by the ghosts of two of the victims. In a duel there a Mr. Jackson was killed about the year 1712, when the place was let to a family named Longueville. There were two brothers, both of whom were in love with the same woman. The younger imprisoned the other in a human dog kennel in an attic, so the story runs, and kept him there for fourteen years until he died of starvation. A few years later Sir Baldwin Wake bought the estate. Sir Baldwin and his two sons were playing cards very late one night when a quarrel arose. The tradition is that the father struck his eldest son so heavy a blow that he died immediately. The father and the youngest son concealed the body in the kennel which had seen the death of Longueville. Twelve years afterward Sir Baldwin is said to have confessed on his deathbed that he had caused the death of his son. The human dog kennel, to which access was gained through the sliding back of a cupboard, remained until ten years ago, when the house was renovated.—Dundee Advertiser.

The World's Population.

The total population of the world is now estimated at 1,700,000,000. This is based upon the most recent censuses, which all civilized countries now take, with a careful estimate of the number of inhabitants of uncivilized lands. The proportion of the sexes is known for 1,038,000,000 of these, the ratio being 1,000 males to 990 females. The ratio varies considerably in different places. In Europe there are 1,000 men to 1,027 women; in Africa, 1,000 men to 1,045 women; in America, 1,000 men to 964 women; in Asia, 1,000 men to 961 women; in Australia, 1,000 men to 937 women. The highest proportion of women is found in Uganda, where there are 1,467 to every 1,000 men. The lowest proportion is in Alaska and the Malay states, where there are, in the former, 391, and in the latter 389 women to every 1,000 men. — New York World.

Pickled Peppers.

"Now, dearie," said the nurse, "I want you to learn this nice little poem about 'Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers.'"

"Shan't!" answered the Boston child, much in the manner of other children.

"Oh, naughty, naughty! Why, Waldo, why won't you learn this pretty poem?"

"For two reasons," answered Waldo. "In the first place, the alliteration of the line you quote is so excessive as to destroy any literary finish that such adventitious aids to metric composition might lend if used more sparingly. And, in the second place, consider the impossibility of picking peppers which have already been pickled. The whole thing is beneath the attention of any intelligent person."—Boston Traveler.

The Word "Score."

"Score" for twenty came into the language nearly at the same time, but was not exclusively French. It comes from the Anglo-Saxon scor, the root of shear, shire, scar, and means to cut. Our ancestors, to avoid the difficulty of large numbers, used to keep accounts by cutting notches in a stick, called a tally, and after twenty such notches they cut off the tally, which thus became a "score." These were used in England for keeping the exchequer accounts, even to the beginning of the nineteenth century. A cricket score was once spoken of as so many notches, and the rind of pork is scored. The word is first used in a poem called "The Bestiary" and in "Cursor Mundi."—London Answers.

Animal Criminals.

As a species of hardened criminals among placid herbivorous animals none is worse than the bison, or American buffalo. Toward man and beast and even among themselves these vicious, vindictive and agile brutes, whose half brothers on the other continents do not fear even the terrific onslaughts of lions and tigers, are in a state of almost continual warfare. They are among the wickedest rogues ever seen in a zoo.

In Serious Trouble.

"She's in a frightful dilemma."

"How so?"

"Why, Jack proposed to her last night and insists upon having an answer before she will have time to learn whether Tom intends to propose."—Chicago Post.

A Dead Give Away.

Wife—What would you do, George, if you were left a widow? Hub—Oh, I supose the same as you would if you were left a widow. Wife—You horrid wretch! And you told me you could never care for anybody else.—Boston Transcript.

Looking Forward.

"I didn't know your husband had been so ill."

"For two weeks he was so bad that I began to think of remarrying."—Journal Amusant.

Presence of Mind.

She—What do you mean by saying that Elsa is "more or less pretty?" He—Well, she's more pretty than most girls and less pretty than you!—Simplicissimus.

One Way.

Madge—Did you tell her she was sider than you? Marjorie—Oh, no; that wouldn't be polite. But whenever we meet in a car I offer her my seat.

Conceit may puff up a man, but can never prop him up.—Ruskin.

No More Than Fair.

A noted lawyer of Tennessee, who labored under the defects of having a high temper and of being deaf, walked into a courtroom presided over by a younger man, of whom the older practitioner had a small opinion.

Presently, in the hearing of a motion, there was a clash between the lawyer and the judge. The judge ordered the lawyer to sit down, and as the lawyer, being deaf, didn't hear him and went on talking, the judge fined him $10 for contempt.

The lawyer leaned toward the clerk and cupped his hand behind his ear.

"What did he say?" he inquired.

"He fined you $10," explained the clerk.

"For what?"

"For contempt of court," said the clerk.

The lawyer shot a poisonous look toward the bench and reached a hand into his pocket.

"I'll pay it," he said. "It's a just debt."—Saturday Evening Post.

The Politest Judge.

Occasionally there are judges on the bench so polite that their courtesy is vexatious to the recipients. Justice Graham of England was spoken of as the most polite judge that ever wore the ermine.

"My honest friend," he would say to some convicted criminal, "you are found guilty of a felony, for which it is my painful duty to sentence you to transportation for the term of ten years."

On one occasion he by mistake sentenced a man to transportation who had been convicted of a crime punishable by death. Having been set right by the clerk of the court, his lordship gravely exclaimed:

"Dear me! I beg his pardon, I am sure." Then, putting on the black cap, he courteously apologized to the prisoner for his mistake and sentenced him to be hanged by the neck until he was dead.—Green Bag.

Sea Water.

Sea water is a complicated mixture of a great variety of substances. Roughly speaking, it consists of 96½ per cent of fresh water plus 3½ per cent of mineral salts. Three-fourths of these salts are 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. There is said to be 2 cents' worth of gold in every pailful of sea water, but as yet nobody has found a way to extract it. Copper and zinc are found in some seaweeds, and certain species of coral is three-millionths silver.

Daily Motion of the Earth.

Astronomers are not agreed as to the cause of the earth's daily motion and how the force of that motion is kept up. Some of them claim that the "original initial centrifugal force" was directed in a line slightly to one side of the center of the globe, which would, of course, cause the earth to rotate upon its axis, and by the law of inertia of matter must continue to revolve at a uniform rate of speed. This "law of the inertia of matter" is to the effect that matter once set in motion must continue to move until arrested by some outside force. Others claim that the motion is a "compound resultant of the motion of the earth in its orbit and the attraction of the sun."

A Freak of Death Valley.

Saratoga springs is one of the freaks of Death valley and has probably caused more profanity than anything else in the region. The waters are as clear as crystal, and they bubble up from a deep, sandy basin like a well spring of joy. But they are strongly impregnated with sulphur and other minerals, are tepid in temperature and act instantly like an emetic upon any one who drinks them.—Exchange.

An Altered Case.

Ascum—Have you seen anything of Jiggins lately? Doctor—Yes. I prescribed a trip to Europe for him only this morning. Ascum—Indeed! He's getting wealthy, isn't he? Doctor—Well, I can remember when I used to prescribe for him simply a dose of sodium bromide for the same complaint.—Exchange.

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.

Effect of the Climate.

Mrs. Money Bags—I hear you have spent a great deal of your time in Italy? Mrs. Parvenu—Oh, yes, my dear; we're quite italicized!—Princeton Tiger.

That Shut Him Up.

"What would you do if you had a million dollars?"

"Do? Hire a private secretary to answer fool questions."—Exchange.

The Real Trouble.

Festive Gentleman (returning home)—It's all very well saying there's no place like 'ome, but it's getting there's the trouble.—London Opinion.

There is nothing so easy but that it becomes difficult when you do it with reluctance.—Terence.

Parallel Stories.

When Napoleon was a student at Brienne he happened to be asked by one of the examiners the following question: "Supposing you were in an invested town, threatened with starvation, how would you supply yourself with provisions?" "From the enemy," replied the sublieutenant of artillery. And this answer so pleased the examiners that they passed him without further questioning. Now, Napoleon's answer was by no means original, for one of Suvaroff's sergeants obtained promotion from the ranks by giving the very same answer when asked the very same question. Whether it was that Napoleon had read his story somewhere and luckily remembered the sergeant's answer at the right moment or whether, as one writer says anent the speech of the beef eater, "All that can be said is that two people happened to hit upon the same thought," we are unable to say, but the similarity of the anecdote is, to say the least of it, a strange coincidence.—London Standard.

Strawberries in Shakespeare's Day.

Strawberries have improved very much in flavor since the fifteenth century. Until then the only strawberries eaten were wild strawberries, of a kind which would never find a market nowadays. By 1480, however, they were beginning to be cultivated, for Holinshed records under that date a particularly fine crop grown by the bishop of Ely in the grounds of his palace, now covered by Hatton Garden. He quotes the Duke of Gloucester as saying to the bishop: "My lord, you have very good strawberries in your garden in Holborn. I require you to let us have a mess of them." This speech was copied almost verbatim by Shakespeare in "Richard III." Still, even the bishop's fruit would not appeal much to the modern connoisseurs, for the garden strawberries at that period were only transplanted wildings, the plants being sold at about fourpence a bushel.—London Chronicle.

Her Grace.

An Englishwoman of rank, a duchess, was very apt to forget to pay her bills. A milliner, whose large bill had been repeatedly ignored by the duchess, at last determined to send her little girl, a pretty child of ten years, for the money which was so much needed.

"Be sure to say 'your grace' to the duchess," said the anxious mother, and the child gravely promised to remember.

When, after long waiting, she was ushered into the presence of her grace the little girl dropped her a bow of courtesy, and then, folding her hands and closing her eyes, she said softly:

"For what I am about to receive may the Lord make me truly thankful."

As she opened her eyes and turned her wistful gaze on the duchess that person turned very red and without delay made out a check for the amount due her milliner.

How to Win at Monte Carlo.

One man discovered an infallible system for winning at Monte Carlo. It can only be tried every now and then, and it needs very little capital—three halfpence will do. You take up your stand near some one who is playing high and who is enjoying a run of luck, and you drop your purse open, with enough in it to make a good deal of jingling on the floor. One is not allowed to poke about under tables at Monte Carlo, so you mention your misfortune to an official, who immediately summons assistants with brooms. These will sweep all round where you are standing, and, with ordinary luck—there is generally a good deal of fallen money about the floor—you will get a nice little pile of silver and possibly gold coins in addition to your original three halfpence.—Pearson's Weekly.

A Fine Sense of Humor.

The Russian Emperor Ivan IV. once ordered one of his high court officials to procure for him a measure full of fleas and when the poor man failed through the friskiness of the insects in jumping out of the measure had his head cut off and inflicted a fine of 7,000 rubles on the city of Moscow for its share in the failure. On other occasions he would wander away into the country with some boon companions and a few caged bears and when he came to a peaceful village would let slip the bears and shriek with laughter as the villagers rushed for safety or fell victims to the hungry animals.

The Boyhood Aspiration.

"I hate to see any one change his mind or sacrifice his first ideals," said the uncompromising person.

"And yet," replied Senator Sorghum, "if none of us had changed our minds or sacrificed our first ideals most of us would be circus clowns."—Washington Star.

Intimation.

"So the insolent fellow refused to pay his rent?"

"He did not say so in words, but he intimated it."

"How so?"

"He kicked me downstairs."—Paris Journal.

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.

Hated Winding It.

Mrs. Exe—I'm afraid, dear, the clock's run down again. Exe—I wish you could recommend a good tonic.—Boston Transcript.

The child trusts because it finds no reason in itself why it should not.—J. G. Holland.

Administrator's Notice to Creditors

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN,—To all whom it may concern, that the County Court of the State of Oregon, for the County of Tillamook, has appointed the undersigned administrator of the Estate of N. M. F. Dawson, deceased; and all persons having CLAIMS against said estate are hereby required to present the same, properly verified, to said administrator at his residence in Tillamook City, Oregon, within six months from the date of this notice.

Dated June 20th, 1912.

J. A. DAWSON,
Administrator of the Estate of N. M. F. Dawson, deceased.

In the Circuit Court for the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County

REGISTRATION OF TITLE.

In the matter of the Application of The First Christian Church of Tillamook City, Oregon, to register the title to the South East quarter of Block four (4) in Thayer's Addition to the Town of Lincoln (now Tillamook City) in Tillamook County, Oregon, the same being otherwise more particularly described as follows, to-wit: Beginning at a point 71½ feet East of the South West corner of Block Four (4) of the aforesaid Addition, and running thence East along the South line of said Block 71½ feet; thence North 105 feet; thence West 71½ feet; thence South to the place of beginning, and being, and to be a tract of the full size of 71½ feet East and West by 105 feet North and South.

All to whom it may concern:

TAKE NOTICE:

That on the 11th day of July, A. D. 1912, an application was filed by said The First Christian Church of Tillamook City, Oregon, in the Circuit Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon, for the initial registration of the title to the land above described.

Now, unless you appear on or before the 15th day of August, A. D. 1912, and show cause why such application shall not be granted, the same will be taken as confessed, and a decree will be entered according to the prayer of the application, and you will be forever barred from disputing the same.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and affixed the seal of said Circuit Court of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, this 11th day of July, A. D., 1912.

J. C. HOLDEN,
(SEAL) County Clerk and Clerk of the Circuit Court of Tillamook County, State of Oregon.

NOTICE OF CONTEST.

Department of the Interior,
United States Land Office,
Portland, Oregon,
July 15th, 1912.

To EDGAR ELKINS, of Beaver, Oregon, Contestee:

You are hereby notified that Dick Dixon, who gives Blaine, Tillamook Co., Oregon, as his post-office address, did on July 8th, 1912, file in this office his duly corroborated application to contest and secure the cancellation of your homestead, Entry No, 16390, Serial No. 01430, made December 4th, 1907, for the S.E. ¼, Section 22, Township 3 South, Range 8 West, Willamette Meridian, and as grounds for his contest he alleges that said Edgar Elkins has abandoned said land and has not lived on said land for two years last past.

You are, therefore, further notified that the said allegations will be taken by this office as having been confessed by you, and your said entry will be canceled thereunder without your further right to be heard therein, either before this office or on appeal, if you fail to file in this office within twenty days after the fourth publication of this notice, as shown below, your answer, under oath, specifically meeting and responding to these allegations of contest, or if you fail within that time to file in this office due proof that you have served a copy of your answer on the said contestant either in person or by registered mail. If this service is made by the delivery of a copy of your answer to the contestant in person, proof of such service must be either the said contestant's written acknowledgment of his receipt of the copy, showing the date of its receipt, or the affidavit of the person by whom the delivery was made stating when and where the copy was delivered, if made by registered mail, proof of such service must consist of the affidavit of the person by whom the copy was mailed stating when and the post office to which it was mailed, and this affidavit must be accompanied by the postmaster's receipt for the letter.

You should state in your answer the name of the post office to which you desire future notices to be sent to you.

H. F. HIGBY, Register.
J. C. ARDREY, Receiver.

Date of first publication July 18th.
Date of second publication July 25th.
Date of third publication Aug 1st.
Date of fourth publication Aug. 8th.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For Sale by all dealers

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

JOHN L. HENDERSON,
ATTORNEY & COUNSELLOR-AT-LAW,
Tillamook Block, Tillamook, Or.
Room No. 261.

H. T. BOTTS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Complete set of Abstract Books notice. Taxes paid for non-Residents.
Tillamook Block.
Both phones.

CARL HABERLACH,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
Tillamook Block.

GEORGE WILLETT,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Tillamook Commercial Building.
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

T. H. GOYNE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.
Office: Opposite Court House.
TILLAMOOK, OREGON.

R. T. BOALS, M.D.,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
TILLAMOOK.
Tillamook Block.

S. M. KERRON,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON
Tillamook Block,
Tillamook, .. Oregon.

W. C. HAWK,
PHYSICIAN & SURGEON,
BAY CITY, OREGON.

F. R. BEALS,
REAL ESTATE,
FINANCIAL AGENT,
Tillamook, Oregon.

DR. P. J. SHARP,
RESIDENT DENTIST,
Office across the street from the Court House.
Dr. Wise's office.

T. SARCHET,
The Fashionable Tailor.
Cleaning, Pressing and Repairing a Specialty.
Store in Heins Photographic Gallery.

E. J. CLAUSSEN,
LAWYER,
Deutscher Advokat.
213 Tillamook Block,
TILLAMOOK - OREGON.

J. E. REEDY, D.V.M.,
VETERINARY
(Both Phones).
Tillamook - - Oregon.

DR. J. T. WORK, M.T.,
CHIROPRACTOR AND NATUROPATH,
Also expert for troubles of the skin or feet. Hours 10 a.m. to 4 p.m., and 7 to 8 p.m.
Office in Williams' Bldg., next door to Tillamook County Bank.