

THOUGHT TRANSFERENCE.

Wireless Telegraphy May Point to the "Why" of Telepathy.

Accepting telepathy as an established fact, the problem remains—how are we to explain it? What is the mechanism by which one person is able to transmit messages directly and instantaneously to another person, although they may be half the world apart?

To this question it must frankly be admitted no positive answer can as yet be returned. But some interesting hypotheses have lately been advanced, not by mere theorists, but by eminent men of science, who, themselves affirming the actuality of telepathy, have given much thought to the problem of its mode of operation.

Sir William Crookes, for example, calling attention to the marvelous but undisputed facts of the real vibration as evidenced by the phenomena of wireless telegraphy and the Roentgen rays, urges that here we have quite possibly an adequate explanation of the mystery of telepathy of a wholly naturalistic basis—that is to say, a basis which enables us to accept telepathy without dislocating our entire conception of the physical universe.

"It seems to me," he suggests, "that these rays (the Roentgen rays) may have a possible way of transplanting intelligence which, with a few reasonable postulates, may supply the key to much that is obscure in physical research. Let it be assumed that these rays, or rays of even higher frequency, can pass into the brain and act on some nervous center there. Let it be conceived that the brain contains a center which uses these rays as the vocal chords use sound vibrations (both being under the command of intelligence) and sends them out with the velocity of light to impinge on the receiving ganglion of another brain. In this same way the phenomena of telepathy and the transmission of intelligence from one sensitive to another through long distances seem to come into the domain of law and can be grasped."

This undoubtedly is the explanation that most strongly commends itself to those scientists who courageously acknowledge their belief in telepathy. Nor do they see any objection to it in the fact that people apparently are affected by the telepathic impulse only at certain times, for the brain of both sender and receiver may conceivably, on the analogy of wireless telegraphy, be set to transmit and receive telepathic communications only when attuned to vibrations of a certain amplitude.—H. Addington Bruce in *Hampden Magazine*.

Modern Husbands.

Lady Nevill in her reminiscences talks of the decadence of the day as reflected in the lives of women. "The fact is," she says, "that in a great many cases modern woman—in England, I mean—is spoiled. Many have no interests and too much time on their hands, with the result that they will take up some fad. As for the well-to-do, a great number of them now seem to completely dominate their husbands. This struck the old Shah of Persia very much. "It seems to me," said he, "that an English or American husband is nothing better than a sort of butler."

Lincoln Jolts Seward.

Uncle Billy Green of Illinois was Lincoln's partner in the grocery at Salem. At night, when customers were few, he held the grammar while Lincoln recited his lessons. At Lincoln's first inaugural banquet Green sat at the table on the president's left, with the dignified Secretary Seward on the right. Lincoln presented the two men to each other, saying, "Secretary Seward, this is Mr. Green of Illinois." Seward bowed stiffly, when Lincoln exclaimed: "Oh, get up, Seward, and shake hands with Green. He's the man that taught me my grammar."—*Kansas City Star*.

Four Days In the Year.

There are but four days in the year when the sun and clock exactly correspond. In other words, there are but four days of the 365 in which the sun is directly south at noon. The fifteenth of April and the seventeenth of June remember, August thirty-first and twenty-fourth of December. On these four days and none else in the year the sun and clock both the same time declare.

Business Humor.

Here is a rare specimen of business humor received the other day by a London firm. It ran: "Our cashier fell unconscious at his desk this morning. Up to this time, 4 p. m., we have been unable to get a word out of him except your names. May we say to him, with a view to his immediate recovery, that we have your check, as we think that is what is on his mind?"—*Pearson's Weekly*.

Man and Woman.

"Man, composed of clay, is silent and ponderous," preached Jean Raulin in the fifteenth century, "but woman gives evidence of her osseous origin by the rattle she keeps up. Move a sack of earth and it makes no noise; touch a bag of bones and you are deafened with the clitter clatter."

Sorry For Pa.

"I'm sorry for pa." "Why?" "Sis is going to marry a man who makes more money than he does."—*Detroit Free Press*.

More helpful than all human wisdom is one draft of simple human pity that will not for sake us.

Goods Almost Given Away For 1-2 Hour Every Day

Commencing at 10 a. m. every morning when you hear Big Ben's loud clarion ring, we will sell one line of goods during the next half hour only at a ridiculously low price—a price so low that you'll scarcely believe your own eyes. These prices will be in effect, only until Big Ben announces that it's 10:30. Every day it's something different for the half hour Big Ben Bargain Special.—We are making these sacrifices on these goods to draw big crowds of people every day, who will see the many attractive bargains all over the store and so buy a great many goods that they would not think of getting if they did not see with their own eyes what unusual bargains were offered. The people who come one day will go home and tell their friends and neighbors about the extraordinary chance to save money, and so the daily crowds will increase.—Don't forget these daily half hour specials 10:00 to 10:30. Anyone can take advantage of them who has bought 50c worth of any other goods in the store on the same day. This is the only condition upon which you will be entitled to get so much value for so little money as these Big Ben half hour Bargain Specials offer.—Now, we don't want anyone to be disappointed because they can't get waited on during any of these half hour Specials, if we can help it. We will have all the extra clerks we can use, and will wait on you all just the very best and quickest we can.

Thurs., Feb. 27	Fri., Feb. 28	Sat., March 1	Mon., March 3	Tues., March 4
50c Underwear half hour price 30c 10 to 10:30 a.m.	36 pair ladies' Felt Slippers, regular \$1.50 half hour price 99c 10 to 10:30 a.m.	16 Umbrellas, regular \$2.00 and \$2.50 half hour price \$1.45 10 to 10:30 a.m.	2 dozen \$1.00 and \$1.25 gloves half hour price 50c 10 to 10:30 a.m.	Womens 35c gloves half hour price 20c 10 to 10:30 a.m.

Watch future advertisements for 1-2 hour specials after Mar., 4

Here Are The Prices



Remember that these are extraordinarily low prices. Many lots will be closed out quick. Others will last for several days because the stock of them is so big, but the very things you want most may be first to go, so come as soon as you can. Be sure and be here at 9 a. m. Saturday February 22 and get some of the Free Cash, too

YOUR SATISFACTION is the most important thing of all to Lancefield so we emphasize again the chief rule of the store, "Bring back anything not entirely satisfactory and get money back without question."

\$8.00 Shoes now	\$6.85
7.50 Shoes now	6.45
6.00 Shoes now	4.85
5.00 Shoes now	3.95
4.50 Shoes now	3.75
4.00 Shoes now	2.95
3.50 Shoes now	2.65
3.00 Shoes now	2.25
2.50 Shoes now	1.95

We can't quote prices in this advertisement on half the items contained in our great stock

There are scores of unadvertised bargains that are equally as great as the advertised ones.

Don't forget the Half Hour Big Ben Bargain Specials EVERY DAY from 10 to 10:30 a. m.

Practically everything in the store is included in the great sale. Every last article to be sold regardless of what it brings. Come in the forenoon if you can. Look for the Big Blue Signs. Remember

CASH GIVEN AWAY

At the Opening Hour, 9 a. m. Saturday, February 22

THE LANCEFIELD SHOE STORE
Stayton, Oregon Read other side

ARITHMETIC OF MUSIC.

Piano Note Vibrations Range From 32 to 4,096 Per Second.

The pitch of a musical tone can be calculated arithmetically. While the human voice in song is something of an unknown problem, the notes of a musical instrument are adjusted according to the number of vibrations per second made by each note. The shorter, finer and tenser the piano string the greater the vibratory speed and higher the pitch; the longer, coarser and less tense the string the slower the vibrations and lower the pitch.

The human ear becomes sensible to sound when vibrations have a speed of sixteen per second. As the vibrations increase the pitch ascends until 30,000 are attained, when the result is inaudible. The practical range on the piano is from 32 vibrations to 4,096.

Thirty-two vibrations is the number designated for the note of C, three octaves below middle C on the piano. The next C has twice the number of vibrations—64; the next twice that—128; the next 256, being middle C. Doubling again for the ascending octaves, the successive Cs vibrate, respectively, 512, 1,024, 2,048 and 4,096 times per second. The pitch of the intervening notes is regulated proportionally according to the chromatic scale.

These figures have not always been the same. The early instrument makers of Europe had many disputes concerning the measurement of the musical strings and pipes that determined the pitch.

The A string of the violin gives the tuning note for orchestras. On the piano it is the first A above middle C. From early times to the middle of the nineteenth century this pitch note varied from 377 to 445 vibrations per second, but 435 proved to be the most acceptable pitch.

In close calculations temperature has some influence, so that some experts do not advocate striving for greater accuracy than within five vibrations for the pitch note.

The celebrated high C of the soprano voice has a vibration of 1,024. There is record of a woman, Lucrezia Ajugari, who is vouched for by Mozart to have reached an octave above, thereby causing her vocal cords to vibrate at a speed of 2,048 times per second.—*Harper's Weekly*.

HID THE HANDKERCHIEF.

There Was a Time When It Was an Unmentionable Article.

The evolution of the pocket handkerchief is odd and interesting. There was a time when it was an unmentionable thing—an article to be kept out of sight and referred to only in a whisper. In polite conversation it was carefully avoided, and, as to one's being caught using a handkerchief, it meant social ostracism.

This state of things obtained up to the time of the first Napoleon, when the Empress Josephine brought it forward for a personal reason. The only defect in her beauty was an irregularity of the teeth, and to hide this she used a delicate little handkerchief, which from time to time she raised to her lips. Thus she was enabled to laugh occasionally. Seeing that it was a case of either laughter going out or handkerchiefs coming into fashion, the court ladies adopted the pretty pieces of cambric and lace.

In England the evolution of the article which is now so openly displayed by women was equally slow. There was a time when it was forbidden to mention it on the stage or to make use of it even in the most tearful situation, while the people in the gallery and the pit shed their tears into their laps. Even when it was mentioned for the first time in one of Shakespeare's plays it was received with hisses and general indignation by the audience. Little by little, however, the prejudice gave way, and a time came when the handkerchief could be flourished in broad daylight.

Stood the Test.

"So you want to marry my daughter?" "Yes, sir." "Got any money saved up?" "Yes, sir." "Could you let me have \$5,000 on my unsecured note?" "I could, but I wouldn't." "I guess you can take care of her all right. She's yours, my boy, and here's a five cent cigar."—*Washington Herald*.

Pat's Answer.

An Irishman once entered into conversation with an Englishman. The Englishman, thinking to have a joke with his companion, asked, "How many hairs on a pig's face?" "Begorra, sir," said Pat, "the next time you shave you can count them."—*London Answers*.

Wanted to Know.

Mother—Freddie, haven't I told you that if you mock at the peculiarities of others you may grow just like them? Freddie—Say, ma, do you suppose if I mocked at the elephant long enough I'd ever get so's I could pick up apples over the fence with my nose?—*Boston Transcript*.

A Cast In His Eye.

"What a queer look he has." "He is a theatrical manager, and he has a star cast in his eye."—*New York Press*.

Either Way Possible.

"You should have seen her change color." "With rage or rouge?"—*Boston Transcript*.