

The New Age.

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MILITARY STRENGTH.

A communication recently transmitted by Secretary Root to congress affords an opportunity for making comparisons of the relative military strength of the nations in case of necessity. In the event of war requiring not only the use of regular armies and reserve forces, but the entire available strength in able bodied men, the United States according to Mr. Root, could put into the field 10,432,043 men, with a force of about 110,000 organized militia and somewhat more than 100,000 regular troops. The military establishment of any one of the great European powers is, of course, much larger than that of the United States. By calling upon its reserves Germany could muster an army of about 5,800,000 on a war footing; France would have about 5,000,000, and Russia about 5,200,000. Should a war arise calling for the employment of all possible resources, including those men who would be called upon only as a last resort, Russia would overshadow all other powers enormously, European Russia alone furnishing 22,000,000 men, to say nothing of the hordes of Tartary and central Asia which would be behind this force. All the other powers would be very nearly on a plane of equality, Germany mustering 12,000,000, Great Britain, exclusive of India, about the same number, and France, 9,550,000.

A REMARKABLE CONTEST.

In the absence of definite settlement of the senatorial contest at Salem, one of the most remarkable features of the fight is the fact that every man who first voted for Corbett continues steadfastly to support him without a murmur or a suggestion of desire to change. That cannot be said of any other candidate for whom a ballot has been cast.

The only change is accession to the Corbett forces, so far as determined effort is being made, except in the Hermann vote; but it is generally conceded that he is an impossibility.

The anti-Corbett faction cannot unite on anybody. They are not consistent even in their opposition to the regular Republican organization.

The situation looks very much like a deadlock, however, for which the McBride-Hermann faction of the party will be held responsible. This would not be so if Mr. Corbett had not a majority of the Republican votes, but it is so because he has.

The man who says he stole that he might be sent to the penitentiary and there learn a trade might have been defeated in his object for he had grave reasons to fear that the police would not catch him.

Hopkins may be the head of Democracy in the state, but "Bobby" Burke has fixed it so that John P. will be only a high private in Chicago, and not so very high at that.

Hereafter when little children run away from home to become heroes their parents will not know whether they have been reading yellow novels or Mrs. Nation's proclamation.

Gomez may have to hunt up some other country to be the father of. Cuba does not seem to need him any more, but possibly the Transvaal could utilize 200 or 300 years of his life.

It is a mistake to suppose that people question the motive of certain members of the legislature. As a matter of fact there is no question about it. It's a cinch.

Beware of imitations of the Kansas saloon wrecker. Pat Crowe may come in dozen lots, but there is only one Carrie Nation.

The ship subsidy bill is getting into a position where it looks as if Mark Hanna would have to resort to coarse work to get it through.

Next to the diary we keep we regret the ones we didn't keep.

Even if he has had less practice, Governor Yates can make more colonies in a given length of time than the kaiser can.

The average bachelor's taste in pictures for his "den" expresses itself in seven skirt dancers, chaperoned by two standard Madonnas.

The only man entitled to take off his hat to himself is the man who would never think of doing such a thing.

This was the time that Steve Brodie did not take the leap for advertising purposes.

Did Dowie's bank teller, by the way, see anything of Pat Crowe while he was gone?

Obligation is a myth; the pleasure a man gets from conferring a favor ought to cancel it.

For assessing purposes Croker is worth much more money in England than in New York.

St. Louis will show the world what a great fair really looks like if others will pay the bills.

What a variety of legislatures J. Pierpont Morgan will have to do business with!

What would you do if you were Carnegie and had all that money handed to you in a lump?

It looks as if Dr. Rodermund would get out of it at least board, advertising and possibly the smallpox.

Society is like any other entertainment; the people who get in first feel entitled to the best places.

The ordinary person in J. Pierpont Morgan's place would be out of small change for a day or two now.

What a surprising variety of weather we would have if all the dreams of the weather man came true!

The allies have decided not to kill Prince Tuan, perhaps deciding that he had been killed enough already.

A gossip does two reprehensible things: she tells trivial tales herself and tempts other people to tell them.

People who say nothing can offend as deeply as people who say too much.

PETITION FOR LIQUOR LICENSE.

To the Honorable County Court of the state of Oregon for Multnomah county.

We, the undersigned legal voters within precinct No. 67, Multnomah county Oregon, hereby petition and pray that Ford Metzger be allowed a license to sell spirituous, vinous and malt liquors in Gresham within said precinct No. 67, in said county and state, in less quantities than one gallon, for the term of one year.

In accordance with the above petition, I will, on March 18, 1901, apply to said county court for license. Date of first publication, February 16, 1901.

SIGNATURES—J. D. Regner, J. H. Metzger, R. W. Gibbs, F. C. Markwardt, Albert Cleveland, R. D. Mason, R. L. Winters, E. C. Lindsey, L. C. Metzger, D. W. Metzger, H. E. Preston, H. W. Preston, D. Herring, Iria Edwards, David Shane, J. R. Larsen, B. M. Raney, W. A. Herring, E. P. Smith, G. H. Sunday, J. G. Chiado, P. J. Bonoui, A. J. Miller, C. Reynolds, F. E. Gibbs, John Stoball, R. L. Mayhew, W. J. Wirtz, Ross Henney, G. W. Hale, Joseph B. Preston, Frank Heiney, Cash McCarthy, John Antonio, G. Croncher, Chas. Leslie, E. Chilote, A. Peier, R. Wright, A. F. Johnson, D. Weaver, W. R. Simms, J. S. Donaldson, E. E. Giese, A. L. Maybee, E. E. Stretz, P. Collins, Alphonso Pierce, A. Wobblers, Shattuc Bros., E. L. Palmquist, John Winters, W. L. Gordon, E. L. Thorpe, A. B. Gibbs, Chas. Robinson, Chas. Sieber, H. W. Forsyth, R. Kerlake, Theo. Anderson, G. A. Thomas, Fred Esley, Fred Obse, W. B. Akins, Geo. Hillery, Geo. Roxbrook, E. Simonson, F. Gee, E. Roberts, C. W. Hillery, J. H. Dickson, Wm. Beers, Jas. Collins, Chas. Cleveland, John Flynn, C. Wyckoff, W. J. Powell, E. L. Stoltz, F. Stetson, D. Miller, R. Forbes, H. Water, Pat McGarrin, C. J. Bettis, W. B. Mithallin, E. Beers, A. Hevie, J. G. Metzger, A. Grant, M. Mull, John Grant, W. H. Dickson, H. O. Connell, Fred Zuhl, Pete Krounberg, P. I. Bliss, Wm. Booth, T. Owens, David Baker, Chas. Baker, Henry Thompson, Fred Croucher, F. B. Raney, R. F. Johnson, Jas. Kelley, Noah Kesterson, F. Fox, B. F. Rollins, Jas. Haines, Fritz Spot, A. Springer, A. Feidler, E. E. Goodman, A. J. Miller, Alex. Thompson, F. Bosbee, H. B. Halley, M. Hillery, John Lynch, H. M. McNoble, P. Lynch, M. Krounberg, A. Kunnell, Joe Krounberg, Albert Copas, D. C. Ross, Frank Maria.

COOK Dealer in CHOICE WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS No. 61 S. W. Cor. First and Pine Sts.

ST. VALENTINE'S WISDOM.

Cupid sat near to St. Valentine, He was scribbling out his darts, Repairing his bow and his quiver, And toying with broken hearts.

Said he to the saint, with weary sigh, "I'm tired of this fruitless hunt, From soiled, leathery hearts to-day My arrows fall dull and blunt."

"Time was when a dart of elder pith Would pierce to the very core, A common heart, and the tougher ones It would make exceeding sore."

"Now naught but an arrow tipped with gold Will reach to a vital part, And no such thing can be found to-day As a flaming, burning heart."

Said the aged saint, "You quite express The thing that I mean to say, And we've got to use modern methods, If we'd make the business pay."

"The turtle dove it has quite gone by, And welded hearts are passe, But my battered old coronet Has a cinch to win the day."

"And the very swellest new design For stealing lovers' letters, You would hardly guess 'Tis the dollar sign And a pair of golden fetters."

"Then take advice, if the game you'd bag, Use only a golden dart, And draw a bead on the scheming head— Don't aim at the drunken heart."

—Augustus L. Hanchett, in Frank Leslie's Popular Monthly.

ABOUT ST. VALENTINE.

St. Valentine, whose head was rolled into a basket one bright morning in the year of our Lord, 270, lent his name to the day which is now consecrated to youth and love, but it is pretty generally conceded by wise men that it is an anachronism to connect him with the origin of the festival. Indeed traces of the celebration have been found among the traditions which come down from the pagans of ancient Europe, and in several directions may be detected evidences that it was not a custom founded in Rome, but rather inherited there.

In the long ago there was a custom among the youth in Rome to draw from a golden box a slip of paper on which was written the name of a girl. This was done in the name of Pan and Juno, and was called the Lupercalia. Later the priests substituted the names of saints for those of young women, and the 14th of February was fixed upon for the feast of Lupercalia. Out of this grew the cus-

ABRAHAM LINCOLN AND SCENES OF HIS EARLY LIFE.



toms which are now observed on St. Valentine's day.

There is one thing these wise books do not tell us, however, and that is where and when the comic valentine originated. If you will take from its shelf any one of the standard works of this description you will also discover that it maintains a discreet, yet significant, silence upon the causes which led up to the decapitation of old St. Valentine that smiling morning in the long ago. It simply tells you that he was executed in the midst of the Claudian persecutions, but never for a moment should it be forgotten that even persecutors must have a cause. There has long been a private suspicion that old St. Valentine was himself the originator of the comic valentine, and that he expiated his crime in about the proper manner. It does not require any undue stress upon the imagination to see him forwarding to the Emperor Claudius, a picture of a knock-kneed, whopper-jawed pirate who is surmounted with a tinsel crown and whose nose is painted with the tints of conflagration, while beneath it all stood a bit of verse which more than intimated that Claudius, old boy, didn't know enough about the emperor business to hurt. And what would be more natural than for Claudius to call for his warders, ho! and cut off Mr. Valentine's head?

The writers tell us that the romantic features of St. Valentine's day are being revived, particularly in England. We are glad of this, because we have always felt that one day at least should be set apart in honor of the single passion which dwells with man and beast alike. Love is just as much entitled to a festival as labor. To the latter we have given a legal holiday, and the day is coming when old St. Valentine will find himself recognized in the statutes made and provided as well as through the pictorial rash which breaks out upon humanity once in every year.

LINCOLN AS A LAWYER.

How the Immortal "Abe" Won His Early Successes at the Bar.

A suit was brought in the United States Court in Springfield against a citizen for an infringement of a patent right. Mr. Lincoln went to the most skilled architect in the city, inquired how he spent his winter evenings, and received the reply: "If times are brisk I sometimes work; otherwise I have no special business." Mr. Lincoln said: "I have a patent right case in court; I want you as a partner, and will divide fees. I know nothing about mechanics—never made it a study. I want you to make a list of the best works on mechanism, as I don't suppose they can be purchased here. I will furnish the money, and you can send to Chicago or New York for them. I want you to come to my house one night each week and give me instructions." In a short time he had witnesses to meet him, and they were thoroughly drilled. When the trial commenced, Mr. Lincoln put his questions at the cross-examina-

tion so scientifically that many witnesses were bothered to reply. When his witnesses were put on the stand, so skillful were his questions that the court, the jury and the bar wondered how "Abe" Lincoln knew so much about mechanism. His witnesses could reply promptly. He gained the suit and a reputation such that Mr. Lincoln was sustained in every patent right case brought into that court, up to the time he went to Washington. He went to Chicago, St. Louis, Iowa, Ohio, Kentucky and Michigan to try patent right cases, and the last year of his practice did little else.—Thomas, Lewis' "Recollections of Lincoln," in Leslie's Weekly.

A CLEVER LINCOLN STORY.

Travels All the Way from Berlin for This Year's Celebration. Here is a new Lincoln story that has never been published. It was told to a Chicago man a few weeks ago by a gentleman living in Berlin, Germany:

Two hero worshipers had long desired to meet Abraham Lincoln, but when the coveted privilege was finally granted they were unexpectably disappointed in the personality of the rail-splitting President. They gazed at him in silence and then one of them exclaimed in a dissatisfied voice: "Why, Lincoln is just a common looking man like us!"

The great emancipator turned to the speaker and said genially: "Yes, my friend, but I have the consolation of knowing that God loves common looking men!"

"How do you make that out?" queried the other interestedly.

"Oh, because he made so many of them!"

HOW LINCOLN WON HIS WIFE.

He Married Her because He Was the Ugliest Man She Ever Saw.

Mr. Lincoln used to take great delight in telling how he gained a knife by his ugly looks. That story has been published, but I have not seen another in print, telling how he gained his wife, says a well-known writer. Mrs. Lincoln was a beautiful lady, attractive, sharp, witty and relished a joke even at her own expense. She was staying with her sister, Mrs. Edwards. She had not been there long before everybody knew Miss Mary Todd. She often said: "When a

While riding at full speed she threw the rope and caught the larger wolf fast by the neck. Turning her horse, homeward she sped, dragging her captive. For five miles or more the wolf was hauled toward the ranch house, when he suddenly succeeded in freeing himself by gnawing the rope in two. But he was not to escape. Plying the "quirt," the girls were at his heels. Soon King Lupus was again captured. This time it was Miss Lucille who succeeded in roping him.

Fearing that the wolf might again escape, they headed their horses for a tree. Around the trunk of this tree the horse was circled, slowly but surely dragging the captive closer and closer to the tree, until finally he had but a yard or so of leeway. Suddenly Miss Agnes bent over in her saddle, unbuckled a stirrup strap, and with the weapon thus provided, beat the wolf to death, still seated in the saddle.

SENT WOLF PELT TO ROOSEVELT

Ranch Queen Presents Vice President with Capture of Tophy. Gov. Roosevelt has in the gunroom of his Oyster Bay residence the handsomely mounted pelt of a gray wolf. When Col. Roosevelt was in Oklahoma last fall, before the elections, he was the guest of Col. Zach Mulhall. One morning Miss Agnes Mulhall, accompanied by her younger sister, Miss Lucille, started out for a ride. When about seven miles from the house their horses started up a brace of wolves. The equestrians being between the four-footed cattle thieves and their den, the wolves took to the open, and the hunt was on.

The fleet-footed cow ponies gradually gained on the quarry, and Miss Agnes made her lariat ready for the throw.



MISS AGNES MULHALL.

Where wealth accumulates and men decay."

Only when men decay, however. The Anglo-Saxon race is the leader in commerce and industry and gainful pursuits, yet neither here nor in England is the mental or the intellectual vigor of the people impaired. The race for wealth is a mad one with them, but their devotion to liberty is so great and their sense of right so strong that plutocracy has an unequal struggle. The love of money is great among them, but as yet it is far from being dominant.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

LUXURY OF APARTMENT HOUSES

Wonderful Modern Conveniences with Which They Are Fitted.

"The high-grade apartment houses of New York form a distinct school of architecture," writes a New Orleans architect, "and the study of luxury and absolute convenience has been reduced to an exact science. The newest and finest structures have features undreamed of a few years ago. To begin with, the decorations are never undertaken now until after the suites are leased. Then designs are submitted to the tenants and the work is done in conformity with their individual taste.

All the best houses contain long-distance telephones in every set of apartments, together with heavy burglar-proof safes, built into the walls. Another new feature is a cold-storage apartment for each floor, where the tenants may leave their furs and winter clothing during the summer months without danger from moths. Call boxes for messengers, physicians, police, automobiles, private livery service and several other things are usually grouped in a cabinet near the door of the suite, and nearly all the houses have both laundries and cafes, limited strictly to occupants of the building.

Still another innovation is a reception hall, in which a trained attendant is kept on duty day and night to receive callers. This is designed to protect tenants from canvassers, cranks and bores of various sorts. Such things as mail chutes, ice water, private Turkish baths, electric fans and synchronized hall clocks are now regarded as quite a matter of course.

"One very swell place I visited had an electric heating equipment for chafing dishes in the pantry and electric curling irons in the bedrooms. It is hard to imagine what could possibly be added, but I dare say the advance during the coming year will be as great as during the twelve-month past. Incidentally, it costs a small fortune to live at such places."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

The Emperor's Portrait.

When Charles Deuby was minister to China a publisher wrote to him asking him to procure a photograph of the Emperor of China. His reply, printed in a New York exchange, shows that the pictures published as likenesses of the Emperor cannot be trusted. Mr. Deuby wrote as follows:

"It would afford me great pleasure to send you a photograph of the Emperor if one could be procured. After making inquiries I find that his photograph, or portrait of any kind, has never been taken.

"The Son of Heaven is not visible to any foreign eye except when foreign ministers are received in audience. On such occasions all cameras or sketch-books are absolutely forbidden.

"When the Emperor goes out in his sedan-chair all the cross streets are barricaded with mats, and every door and window by which he passes is closed. Should any one be caught spying, death follows immediately."

The electricians promise as many wonderful things as the politicians.

GOOD AND BAD OF RICHES.

Among Anglo-Saxons Wealth Accumulates, but Men Do Not Decay.

While the vast accumulation of riches in these days is regarded with alarm by philosophers and statesmen who think they see in it signs of the inevitable degeneracy of the race, it is interesting to note on the other hand how the growth of prosperity is hailed in Cuba by Civil Governor Jose Miguel Gomez, of Puerto Principe. He has officially reported that prosperity is returning to the island and that the heavy cane crop and high wages are making the Cubans so satisfied that they desire nothing radical. At the same time here in the United States, Booker Washington, a practical negro philanthropist, is urging the people of his race that the accumulation of property will uplift them from the slough of ignorance and vice into which so large a proportion are plunged. If they will cease their efforts to obtain social and political recognition and turn their energies to making money, he promises that they will grow in grace and in the good opinion of all their countrymen.

Without a doubt both Senor Gomez and Booker Washington are right, for while there are great perils in plutocracy the moderate accumulation of riches is always desirable. No nation that is sunk in poverty, be its people ever so gifted and virtuous, can amount to anything in the world. A people of thrift not only enjoy the comforts of life, but establish enlightened and progressive governments, cultivate the arts and sciences, and lead in the observance of religion. The man who acquires property has given a bond to respect his neighbor's rights. It is the great commercial nations that are foremost in all the work of civilization. There must be accumulated wealth before art and science can be encouraged, for without wealth there can be no leisure suitable to the encouragement of intellectual or artistic pursuits. At the same time riches can be abused and in the pursuit and in the use of them the worst passions of the heart are displayed. "Ill fares the land to hastening ills a prey.

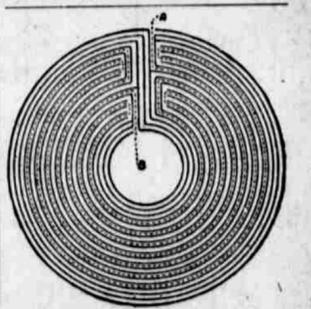
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PUZZLE CAUSED DEATH.

Inventor of the Egyptian Maze Could Not Solve Life's Puzzle.

H. A. Mahood, of Philadelphia, the inventor of many puzzles, killed himself one week after he had worked two solutions to the "Egyptian maze," which experts declared was not capable of being worked out.



EGYPTIAN MAZE PUZZLE.

The physicians who held an autopsy on the body say the man had the "puzzle brain." His brain was found to be unlike that of other men. It was twisted into more mazes than the Gordian knot, as if from puzzling over the weird windings of the Egyptian maze, the folds of the brain itself had twisted and bent in and out after the fashion of the puzzle blocks.

Golden Carpets at Auction.

According to a Lisbon correspondent two magnificent carpets, presented by the Infanta Donna Sanche to the royal convent of St. Antonio in 1500, have just been sold by auction at the municipal chamber to pay for repairs at the convent and church. The sale of the carpets, which were Persian, about eighteen feet square, embroidered with real gold, caused much excitement. The most eager bidders were two groups, French and German. Bidding began at \$4,440, and the Frenchmen secured the prize for \$8,540, which is regarded as nearly \$5,000 below the real value. Two other equally splendid carpets from the Estrela convent were also announced for sale, but public feeling has become so strong that the sale has been countermanded.

A Grave in the South.

In the end of a deep railroad cut in Georgia, near the town of Altoona, on the line of Sherman's march to the sea, is a soldier's grave. The simple headstone bears this inscription: "He died for the cause he thought was best." For more than thirty-five years the Western and Atlantic Railroad Company, leasing the "state road" from Georgia, has kept this nameless grave in repair. No one knows whether the soldier belonged to the Union or the lost cause.

The secret terror of every woman's life is that on her wedding day the groom will fail to appear. Nothing could happen that would humiliate a woman more.