TUESDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1905.

THE MORNING ASTOR IAN, ASTORIA, OREGON.



The Patriotic Wives and Mothers of Japan

The little women of Japan love their object they hold dear-husbands, brothers and sons-and their own lives first of all and count it joy. There are several instances on record in which have disguised themselves as men and discovered when they were killed or wounded. One of these heroines served her country as a spy, in this capacity being most successful and fearless. At last she was captured by the Russlans and hanged. She met her fate



MME OYAMA.

wearing a glorified smile, as though she knew heaven itself was waiting to receive those who died for their country. After her death it was discovered that the body being prepared for the grave was the body of a woman. This was told to the Russian



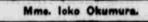
gitthed!. In deepate, filewise admiration, he excisimed) "Great heavens! How can we ex-

pect to conquer a people like this?"

Marchioness Oyama.

Japan is today more really democratic socially than the republic of America. Ladies of the highest nobility have none of the top-loftical snobbery that characterizes many of the women of the "new rich" here. Mme. Oyama, wife of the Japanese field marshal, is as single hearted in her patriotism as the country so passionately that for it they humblest woman laborer in the rice would sacrifice every being and every fields and thinks herself no greater than this sister in the work for the

soldiers at the front. Stematz Yamakawa, now the wife of General Oyama, was a child during the in the present war Japanese women war which finally drove the shoguns from the throne of Japan. The older joined the army, their sex only being sisters of Stematz actually wore armor, prepared to defend their home, which was besieged during the war. Later brave little Stematz was sent to America to be educated. She was in our country eleven years and was graduated at Vassar. Marchioness Oyama is at the head of an organization formed to collect and forward useful gifts to the beloved soldiers in the field.



The mother of Japanese women patriots may be said to be the venerable loko Okumura, known and loved through the length and breadth of her native land. She appears to have been one of the first Japanese women to feel a call to modern philanthropic work. Before the war between China and Japan Mme. Okumura went to Korea to do missionary work among the ignorant people of that out of date land.

At the outbreak of the Chino-Japaices war Mms. Okumura returned from Korea and went where she could serve her country directly. She, already a gray imired woman, was in China during the Boxer uprising and was actually with the Japanese ad-vance against the rebels. When a soldier was killed this plous and loving woman attended his funeral and prayed for his departed soul, according to the custom of her people. To see her kneeling in prayer beside the bier of one of their comrades brought tears to the eyes even of rugged Japanese soldiers. After the Boxer rebellion was put down Mother Okumura, as she was now called, went home and organized the Japanese Ladies' Protective asso-

ciation, a national society to take care of the families of soldiers. Willing to Help Rim Out. After the doctor had examined the patient and the man's wife wanted to know the nature of the illness the con-

scientious physician said: "Your husband's condition is such that it will take some time to differenlate the symp curate conception of the malady from which he is suffering. The treatment must be symptomatic. I must first make a diagnosis."

Agreed THE Her. Clars-I can't see why people think immer is duller than winter. Harold-No, considering so many things come off in summer!-New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Pity the Man.

Dyer-So her father gave his consent? Ryer-Yes. Dyer-Has he a grudge against you? -Tarrytown (N. Y.) News.

No Immediate Danger.

"So your daughter is going on the stage? Don't you hate awfully to have her become an actress?" "Oh, she isn't going to be an actress. The company she goes out with plays only one night stands."-Chicago Record-Herald.

Revised.

Mamma-Now, as this is your fifth birthday, Robert, would you like to have a pretty cake with five candles in 1t?

Leader. Her Mind Easy. "Do you expect Charley to catch any-

thing on his fishing trip?" said young Mrs. Torkins' mother. "No," was the reply. "He's been vac-

cinated and took ten grains of quinine before he started."-Washington Star.

The Cause of It.



Angry Wife-It seems to me we've been married a century. I can't even remember when or where we first met. Husband (emphatically)-I can. It was at a dinner party where there were thirteen at table.

Her Thoughts of Rings. He-When I look at a girl's eyes 1 can always see what she's hoping for. She-Oh, have I got rings about my eyes this evening? - Yonkers Statesman.





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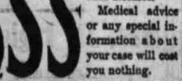


n suffering from Impure Blood Flave been suffering from Impure Blood for many years, having Boils and other Eruptions. Having heard of S. S. S. I de-cided to try it, and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. I intend to continue to use it, as I believe it to be the best Blood Medicine on the market. Cleveland, Tenn. W. K. DETRES.

For over fifteen years I have suffered more or less from Impure Blood. About s year ago I had a boil appear on my leg below the knee, which was followed by three more on my neck. I saw S. S. S. advertised and decided to try it. After taking three bottles all Boils disappeared and I have not been troubled any since. GRO. G. FERTIO. 114 W. Jefferson St., Louisville, Ky.

Newark, Ohio, May 23, 1903. From childhood I thad been bothered with bad blood, skin eruptions and bolls. I had bolls ranging from five to twenty in number each season. The burning ac-companying the eruption was terrible. S. S. seemed to be just the medicine needed in my case. It drove out all impu-rities and bad blood, giving me perma-sent relief from the skin eruption and bolls. This has been ten years ago, and I have never had a return of the disease. MRS. J. D. ATHERTON.

Write for our ook on blood and kin diseases.



Swift Specific Company, Atlanta, Sa

"I hope you can make it of callco," remarked the woman, "for I haven't a piece of fiannel in the house."-New York Press.



Instructor-Dat guy over there is me prize pupil, but he'll never make a successful prize fighter. Visitor-What seems to be his draw-

Instructor-Why, de poor slob is tongue tied.-New York World.

A Misapplied Petition. Not long since the choir in one of the fashionable churches of the south rendered a long and difficult anthem, one with many frills and furbelows. The good minister sat patiently through it, but when the anthem was finished be arose and, to the amusement of both congregation and choir, began his prayer in deeply earnest tones, saying, "Oh, Lord, we thank thee that we are still alive!"-Lippincott's Magazine.

Looking For a Hardy Man.

Patience-Well, what sort of a husband do you suppose I want-a gentleman

Patrice-Oh, no; you are too much of an automobile fiend to marry a gentle-man. What you want is a mechanici-Yonkers Statesman.

you'd find relief," replied the plotts man,

"Not me. I wouldn't enjoy it. I've got insomals."-Philadelphia Press.

Less on Her.

She-As a general thing a woman has more bonor than a man.

He-Oh, I don't know. If they are occupying a box at the opera the chances are the man has more on him.-Detroit Tribune.

Very Careless.

Mrs. Tufty-Didn't Mrs. Green leave her card? The New Maid-Yes'm, she lef' it, an' I had to chase her two blocks to give it back to her .-- Philatelphia Inquirer.

Thinking is the talking of the soul with itself .-- Plato.

A Slam. "Blankley doesn't approve of his wife's literary ambitions, does he?" "What makes you think so?" "He calls her 'the authorine.' "-Detroit Free Press.

The Only One She Loves. He sat beside the summer giri. As in the sun she basked. "Am I the only man you love?" Quite ardently he asked.



For Fifteen Years Face and Body Mass of Itching Sores - Could Not Express Suffering - Doctors Failed - Had Lost Hope

CURED BY CUTICURA AT COST OF \$1.25

"My head was one mass of scabs, my forehead was covered down almost to my eyebrows, and I had to wear my hat all the time. My body was covered with spots in size from a pin-head to as large as a silver dollar. A white, crusty scab would form and itch, and words cannot express the torture and humiliation I suffered for fifteen years. I tried many doctors fifteen years. I tried many doctors, and all kinds of treatments, but could get no help, and I thought there was no hope for me. A friend told me to get Cuticura. I did, and in three days get Cuticura. I did, and in three days my head was as clear as ever. I ap-plied the Ointment night and morning, also taking a hot bath three times a week, and using the Ointment freely after the bath. After using one cake of Soap and two boxes of Ointment I was completely cured, without mark or blemish. I was so pleased I felt like running down the street to tell every one I met what Cuticura had done for me. If any one is in doubt about this, they may write to me. (signed) H. B. Franklin, 717 Wash-ington St., Allegheny, Pa."

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Complete external and internal Complete external and internal treatment for every humour, consist-ing of Cuticars Soap, Ointment, and Pills, may now be had for one dollar. A single set is often sufficient to cure the most torturing, disfiguring, itch-ing, burning, and scaly humours, eczemas, rashes, and irritations, from infancy to age, when all else fails. Outleur floap, Oniment, and Fills, ur sold throughout Cutieurs Scap, Otsiment, and Pills, are a De world. Potter Drug & Chem. Curp., Bos

Charles Rogers, Druggist.

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