

A MARTIAL AGE.

Talk about the martial spirit of this age of trusts and educational development not being comparable to the rough and ready past!

The departure of Company A Third Regiment, O N G last night for Molalla corners was the cause of almost as great a demonstration as when the Oregon National Guards took their departure for the Philippines.

It is needless to remark that all the glory of the soldier does not consist in being led on salt meat and hardtack, sleeping on the ground and being shot by the enemy.

THE SALEM STATESMAN'S DILEMMA.

It must hurt bad but the Salem Statesman has to do it—oppose a special session of the legislature that could not but save the taxpayers many thousands of dollars in taxes.

The "hurt" comes from another point of view, one very dear to capital city hearts. A session of the legislature distributes no small sum among the people of Salem.

Pulling teeth is nowhere compared with the poignant regrets the Statesman editor must endure when contemplating the double-headed proposition, each end antagonizing the other.

IT IS COLD ABOVE US.

Scientists tell us of the infinite cold of space. One of a number of toy balloons conveying self-registering apparatus sent up by the International Aeronautic Commission of Berlin, reached a height of over twelve miles.

How cold was it twelve miles above us? Our Webster people complain dreadfully when the mercury falls to zero, thirty-two degrees below freezing.

EASY, FOR SENATOR CLARK.

The first of every month Senator Clark of Montana draws a check for \$900,000 and sends it to the contractors who are building his railway from Salt Lake City to Los Angeles.

The interesting thing about these checks isn't that he has \$900,000 on the first of every month, or any month, but that the checks do not decrease his capital. He draws

them on his income account. When the railroad is done it will have been completed without costing Clark a cent of his capital.

A DEEP-WATER CRAB.

A Brooklyn museum has a great curiosity in a newly acquired Japanese crab. It spreads 11 1/2 feet. Its home is in the ocean, off the Japan coast, in a depth from 600 to 4,200 feet.

While naturalists and philosophers of the West were disputing as to whether or not life could exist in the cold depths of the ocean, the Japanese were engaged in getting it out of it.

The famous old Liberty Bell which rang out the glad news of the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, and which had been on exhibition at the Charleston exposition, was returned to Philadelphia Tuesday and placed in Liberty hall, being hauled through the streets escorted by troops and bands of music.

"Young men for war, old men for counsel." General Dewey says the younger Boers were his fighters. And it is a motley group that has surrendered, boys eleven years old and upwards, while there are a few septuagenarians.

It is reported that General Kitchener's free and easy manner was in no small degree responsible for the Boer surrender. For instance it is said he slapped Dewey on the back in a very familiar way as they were conferring about the terms and exclaimed, "Now, Dewey, don't be sulky!"

London police officials are fearful that they will not be able to fully prevent the many thieves of all descriptions plying their vocation recreating and during the coronation exercises. London, a huge abode of humanity at all times, will be particularly congested during the coronation festivities.

A Glendive Montana, dispatch gives an account of a shepherd being stuck by lightning Tuesday. The erratic bolt of death struck him through the temples, tore his shirt partly open, passed through his body, and burst a bootleg. That was about as much variety as possible in one performance.

The voluminous accounts of how the hundred and more men are pursuing the two escaped penitentiary convicts—at least think they are—is another reminder that "the pen is mightier than the sword," or Winchester rifle, either.

Butcher, of Baker City, could not beat Williamson for congress in the Portland-Eastern Oregon district, but he was successful yesterday in being elected the head of the Masonic organization of the state.

The Junction City Times says the Democrats, though in minority on the state ticket, have elected seventy-five per cent of the sheriff. And the Times has regrets.

A London dispatch says Queen Alexandra likes pretty girls. And it is a weakness of her royal husband, King Edward.

Living in a Crater.

There is no more interesting or curious sight on this earth than the interior of the extinct crater, Aso San, about thirty miles from the city of Kumamoto, in Japan.

How Greeley Learned to Read.

By a singular adaptation to the changes of motion on his mother's part while spinning Horace Greeley when a youngster acquired the unwonted quality of reading with the book in almost any position, sidewise or upside down, as readily as in the usual fashion without at that time thinking it anything unusual.

Aching Voids.

"Brooks," said Rivers, "that's the second time I've heard you use the phrase 'aching void.' I wish you would tell me how a void can ache."

There Was No Music.

"What is the greatest bit that ever impressed itself on your experience, Snapper?" "Well, by all odds, the worst one I ever heard was that your quartet perpetrated last night when they came round to the house and sang, 'There's Music in the Air.'"

The Value of Science.

Science is a first rate piece of furniture for a man's upper chamber if he has common sense on the ground floor, but if a man hasn't plenty of good common sense the more science he has the worse for the patient.—Oliver Wendell Holmes.

Teeth.

Bobby—My gran'ma's so old she ain't got a tooth in her head. Tommy—Ain't she? Well, mebby they're in her bureau drawer, like my Aunt Tillie's is sometimes.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

The Crisis Comes to Women at the Turning Point in Life.

A woman's life is very much like a river. It begins in the little rivulet of girlhood, but grows broader and deeper in womanhood, with many a rock, threatening wreck. At last as middle life is approached a look ahead shows the river broadened out into a calm and placid lake, but before the lake is reached there are rapids without number. That calm and placid lake is the well-earned rest of wife and mother after years of care. The rapids that lead from the river to the lake mark the period known as change of life.



wreck. No woman can escape this period of change. Just how far-reaching its effects will be, depends upon the womanly health. The only way in which women can approach this time in safety is by making

PROPER PREPARATIONS FOR THE CHANGE.

This proper preparation means the building up of the womanly health and the general physical health, for the health of the defense womanly organism is intimately related to the general health of the body, and while womanly diseases remain uncurd the general health must suffer. When an athletic woman enters into a struggle for some championship at golf or tennis, she prepares for the strain and brings her body up to the highest point of resistance to fatigue.

Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription which makes weak women strong and sick women well at all other critical periods will not fail woman at this last great crisis of her life. If used as a preparative for this change it will practically remove all its pains and dangers, and render this critical time free from the physical disorders and mental affliction so commonly associated with it.

"It is now two years since I first began to use your medicines," writes Mrs. Charles E. Thompson, Georgetown, E. Colorado Co., Calif. "When I first tried the 'Favorite Prescription' I thought it would never live through the 'Change.' I suffered from all the troubles one could have and live. I had stomach trouble;

The Disadvantages of Heroism.

It would be a good thing if in our public school courses in heroism to teach the boys and girls that, after all, while heroism is a fine thing and a great thing, it is a most uncomfortable thing and that possibly, on the whole, the best and most lasting work that is accomplished in life comes from a steady application of all one's best energies to a noble purpose, meeting with honest and patient effort the emergencies and vexations of daily life and holding true to the middle course, which assures success without bringing notoriety.

Smothered in Roses.

The Sybarites slept on beds stuffed with rose leaves; the tyrant Dionysus had his couch filled with them; Verus would travel with a garland on his head and around his neck, and over his litter he had a thin net, with rose leaves interwined; Antiochus luxuriated upon a bed of blooms even in winter days and nights, and when Cleopatra entertained Antony she had roses covering the floor to the depth, it is said, of an ell.

We are told that Hellogabalus supplanted so many at one of his banquets that several of his guests were suffocated in the endeavor to extricate themselves from the abundance—victims of a surfeit of sweet odors.

Swift Wings.

It is difficult to account for the enormous velocity of some birds' flight when migrating. The northern blue throat goes at the rate of 540 miles an hour, flying 4,800 miles from Egypt to Helgoland in a spring night of barely nine hours. Virginian plover fly from Labrador to north Brazil, 9,000 miles, without stopping, going at the rate of 636 miles an hour and probably more.

lived on dry bread and hot water for three months, not being able to keep any food on his stomach; had constipation and awful headache; was bloated at times in the bowels, had pain in the chest and hacking cough, but, thanks to Dr. Pierce, I am not troubled any more. I also used the 'Pellets' and the 'Golden Medical Discovery,' and find all of them just as Dr. Pierce recommends them to be.

Since last October I have traveled over hard rocky roads in farm wagons and felt no return of any of my old troubles, and I know that before using Dr. Pierce's medicines I could not have stood half of it, as the least jar would have caused aching from head to foot.

I most highly recommend all of Dr. Pierce's medicines, and I hope all ladies suffering from female complaint will try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, and I know that if used right, relief and happiness will follow.

EVERY WOMAN NEEDS A COPY OF DR. PIERCE'S COMMON SENSE MEDICAL ADVISOR. It is a complete guide to healthful living. This great work, containing more than a thousand large pages and over 700 illustrations is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay express charges only. Send 31 one-cent stamps for the cloth-bound volume, or only 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

The Number "Three" in the Bible.

When the world was created, we find it and its surroundings composed of three elements—air, water and land—the whole lighted by the sun, moon and stars. Adam had three sons mentioned by name, and so did Noah, the patriarch. Daniel was thrown into a den with three lions for the crime of praying three times. Shadrach, Meshach and Abednego were rescued from the fiery furnace. Job had three special friends. There were three patriarchs—Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. Samuel was called three times; Elijah prostrated himself three times on the dead body of the child; Samson deceived Delilah three times before she discovered the secret of his great power, and the Ten Commandments were delivered on the third day.

Jonah was three days and nights in the whale's belly. "Simon, lovest thou me?" was repeated three times. Paul makes mention of the three graces—faith, hope and charity. The famous allegorical dreams of the baker and butler were to come to pass in three days. Then we have the holy trinity—Father, Son and Holy Ghost; the sacred letters on the cross were three in number, they being I. H. S.; so also the famous Roman motto was composed of three words—viz, In hoc signo.

Slight of Hand Poisoning.

A very curious item in toxicological lore I chanced to light upon, wrote George Augustus Sala in one of his letters, may be called the feat of poisoning by slight of hand. You were jealous of a lady, and you wished to kill her. Well, you asked her to lunch, and you caused a very nice peach to be served as dessert. You cut the fruit with a golden knife, one side of the blade of which was envenomed with a deadly poison. You presented the poisoned half of the peach to the lady, who ate it with much relish and then dropped down dead.

The wholesome half you ate yourself and laughed in your sleeve and went on slicing more peaches for the ladies of whom you were jealous till you were found out and broken on the wheel. Aye, there's the rub! What high old times we might have, to be sure, but for that plaguy contingency of being found out!

Austrian Bulls.

Here are a few "bulls" that have been perpetrated from time to time in the Austro-Hungarian parliament:

"One most important point of the agricultural question is the maintenance of the breed of horses to which I have the honor to belong."

"We are here for the weal and woe of our constituents."

"Gentlemen, consider this question in the light of a dark future."

"The eye of the law weighs heavily on our press legislation."

"There, gentlemen, is the ever changing point of which the opposition has made a hobbyhorse."

"This taunt is the same old sea serpent which for years and years has been gnawing in this assembly."

Incidents in American History.

A traveler who has just returned from a visit to Matanzas says that he visited El Cumbre, a short distance from the city, and there was reminded of an incident in American history with which he was entirely unfamiliar and which he is willing to bet not one American in a hundred knows anything about. He refers to the fact that a vice president of the United States took the oath of office there, being authorized to do so by special act of congress. El Cumbre means "the summit," and it was there that William Rufus King, vice president with Franklin Pierce, dying of consumption, was sworn into office March 24, 1853.

Loafing and Working.

Ever notice at the end of a day when you have fooled along with your work and slouched through everything in a slipshod manner that you are tired as if you had worked steadily and done your work well? And how much better satisfied you feel with yourself when you have done your work as you should. Your employer also notices these things. Don't belong to the slipshod class. Do your work well. You will feel better and stand higher in the estimation of the man you work for.—Atchison Globe.

Tricks of the Trade.

If you find maple twigs and fragments of leaves in your "maple" sirup, you may feel pretty sure that it is an imitation or has been adulterated. People who make the pure article sent it to market clean. The best butter does not have hair in it to prove that it was made from cows' milk. Strained honey with bits of comb in it is subject to the same suspicion. Tomato figs with a fig leaf on top of the box is another instance.

Suggestive.

"No," said the Widow Rakeleigh, "I didn't altogether like the minister's sermon over poor John."

"Why, I thought it quite sympathetic," said her friend.

"Well, I didn't like his pronunciation when he said John had gone 'to that undiscovered country from whose 'burn' no traveler returns.'"—Philadelphia Press.

Proof Presumptive.

A Mohawk valley justice of the peace invariably gave judgment for the plaintiff in civil suits before him without hearing the defendant, silencing that unfortunate litigant with, "Well, vot I tinks he sue you for if you don't owe him?"—Rochester Democrat.

Her Mother's Visit.

Mrs. Benham—You don't seem to be very glad that mother is here. Benham—What did you expect me to do—die of joy?—New York Herald.

Dorothea's Stolen Cheese.

Little Dorothea is one of those children whose silence when awake is regarded as a certain sign that she is in mischief. One day when she was about two and a half years old her mother gradually became aware of a silence which boded trouble. She was about to look for the baby when Dorothea came in, her tiny lips still bearing the traces of a feast.

"Where have you been, Dorothea? What are you eating?" "Cheese," said Miss Dorothea.

"Where did you get it, dear?" asked her mother.

"In the moustrap," answered the delinquent.

"In the moustrap?" exclaimed the horrified mother.

"Yes." Then the mother laughed. "But what will the poor moustrap do? You will frighten them all away."

"Dey wasn't a bit frightened, mamma. Dey was two moutraps in de trap when I eated the cheese."—Brooklyn Life.

The Fishes of Japan.

The islands of Japan are remarkable for their richness of animal life. The variety in climatic and other conditions, the nearness to the great continent of Asia and to the chief center of marine life, the East Indian Islands; its relation to the warm black current of Kuro Shivo (the gulf stream of the orient) and to the cold current from Bering sea, all tend to give variety to the fauna of its seas. Especially numerous and varied are the fishes of Japan. It has been noted that the fish fauna of Japan bears a striking resemblance to that of the Mediterranean, and Dr. Gunther has suggested that this can be accounted for by supposing that in recent times a continuous coast line and sea passage extended from one region to the other, the Isthmus of Suez not existing.—Popular Science Monthly.

Hair and Grass.

There is a major in a certain English regiment who has a great contempt for incapacity of any kind and is somewhat impatient into the bargain. Some time ago he was in charge of a detachment of men, and a sergeant complained that he could get no man to undertake the duty of barber to the company.

"Is there no gardener in the company?" asked the major testily. "I seem to remember one. Send him to me."

The man was duly sent, but on receiving orders to act as barber ventured to expostulate.

"Great heavens!" yelled the major. "If you can cut grass, you can cut hair! Go and do it."

The man went, but what the others said is unprintable.

Uncalled For Courtesy.

The Vicomte Toussaint was formerly a colonel in the French army and mayor of Toulouse. He was a brave man and a dashing officer. During one of the hottest engagements of the terrible year, noticing that his troops were bending forward under a galling fire to escape the bullets of the enemy while he alone maintained an erect position, he exclaimed, "Since when, I should like to know, has so much politeness been shown to the Prussians? The sarcasm took instantaneous effect, for the soldiers rushed forward and carried everything before them.

Cats in Ancient Wales.

An ancient statute ascribed to Howell the Good, a Welch prince, who ruled in 948, regulated the price of cats. A penny was the price of a kitten before its eyes were open, twopenny until it had caught its first mouse, fourpenny when it was old enough for combat. He who stole a cat from the royal granaries forfeited either a milk ewe, with its fleece and lamb, or as much wheat as would cover the body of the cat suspended by its tail, with its nose touching the ground. A penny was a coin of great purchasing power in the tenth century.

An Innocent Query.

At a dinner party in England the host introduces to the favorable notice of the company, amid murmurs of admiration, a splendid truffled pheasant. "Isn't it a beauty?" he says. "Dr. So-and-so gave it to me; killed it himself."

Life's Disappointments.

"There's a fire!" shouted the boy from the country. "Here come the engines! Let's follow them!" "T'won't do no good," said the city cousin disconsolately. "The blamed firemen'll put it out before we can get there."—Chicago Tribune.

Rebuffed.

"You have so much address I can hardly be expected to compete with you," said the letter to the envelope. "Now, don't get excited," replied the envelope, "because you know you can't contain yourself."

Jury Duty as He Found It.

"I hear you were on jury duty all last week." "Yes." "Tedious, wasn't it?" "It certainly was trying."—Philadelphia Record.

Singular.

"My entire clerical force went out on strike yesterday," said Buffman. "That so?" replied the caustic man. "What was his grievance?"—Philadelphia Press.

Water thrown upon ice in the arctic regions will shiver it just as boiling water breaks glass. This is because the ice is so much colder than the water.