THE GAME OF WAR.

Some of the Things That Are Forbidden by Civilized Nations.

It is not generally realized that the game of war is hedged round by as many restrictions as a boxing contest under Queensberry rules. These regulations, which are under the sanction of all the civilized countries of the world, are designed to insure fair play for the combatants.

When it is intended to bombard a place due notice should be given, so that all women and children may be removed to a place of safety, and every care must be taken to spare churches and hospitals, as well as all charitable or educational buildings.

All chaplains, doctors and nurses are protected in every possible way and are not to be taken prisoners or in any way injured.

Any soldier robbing or mutilating an enemy is liable to be shot without trial, and death is the penalty for wounding or killing a disabled man.

The bodies of the enemy are to be carefully searched before burial, and any articles found on them which might lead to their identification are to be sent to the proper quarters.

Explosive bullets must not be used, and quarter must be given to the enemy whether he asks for it or not. In an attack on the enemy there must be no concealment of the distinctive signs of the regiments, and the use of poisons for polluting drinking water is strictly forbidden.—London Answers.

THE "CITY OF HOMER."

Reminders of the Ancient Architectural Glory of Smyrna.

Architecturally Smyrna must have degenerated since the ancient days, for we are told that then the streets were broad and handsome, well paved and running at right angles with each other. There were a number of squares and porticoes and public libraries, a museum, a stadium in which Olympic games were celebrated with great enthusiasm, a grand music hall or Odeon, a Homerion and many temples, of which the most famous was that of the Olympian Jupiter, in which the reigning emperor was practically the god worshiped.

The ancient Smyrniotes were inordinately proud of their city. They called it the "First of Asia," though the Ephesians violently disputed this claim. The inhabitants also called their city the "City of Homer," who they claimed had been born and brought up beside their sacred river Meles.

They put his image upon a coin, which they called a homerion, a name given to one of their temples. Enormous fragments yet remain showing what tremendous buildings once occupied the broad plateau on the summit of the acropolis, and as one rebuilds in imagination these wonderful piles he can easily forgive the Smyrniotes of old for their grandiloquent praise of their city and its beautiful crown.—Christian Herald.

The Only Safe Course.

There is a supreme court justice in New York city who is locally noted for his severity. If he can prevent it no guilty man shall escape, and in his court very few of them do.

Last fall a man was on trial before him for forgery. The prosecution, so it seemed to most of the spectators, failed to make out a very good case. Nevertheless the jury came in with a verdict of guilty.

Later the foreman of the jury was talking about the case with a friend who had heard some of the testimony. "We weren't certain that we ought to convict either," said the foreman in explanation, "but after listening to his honor's charge, all of us realized that if we acquitted that fellow we'd be guilty of contempt of court."—Saturday Evening Post.

Dangerous Dust.

Dust is more dangerous than draft. The dust of the house is more dangerous that the dust of the street. It is in dry, windy weather that colds, influenza, bronchitis, tonsilitis and consumption are caught. For every speck of dust is an aeroplane with an army of disease germs as passengers. Sunlight destroys them; they thrive in darkness. The broom and duster of the housewife stir them up from their breeding places in dark recesses, and the open windows of the dusting hour blow them all about the house.—New York World.

Testing.

"Why do you put your finger on that paint? Don't you see the sign 'Fresh Paint?'"

"Yes," replied the man with eccentric ideas. "But I can't keep from testing it and thinking what a convenience it would be if fresh eggs could be tested the same way."—Washington Star.

On the Stage.

Flossie—Of course, in the theatrical profession it doesn't matter how often lovers quarrel. Gertie—Why so? Flossie—Because they make up every night and twice on matinee days.—London Tit-Bits.

One They Both Love.

George—Mabel and Jack's marriage seems an ideal one—such a perfect unison of hearts! The Girl—Yes; he adores Mabel, and so does she.—Truth.

Must Need It.

"He needs money badly."

"Up against it, eh?"

"Must be. He's thinking of marrying for it."—Detroit Free Press.

When all is holiday there are no holidays.—Charles Lamb.

WATTS

School meeting Monday afternoon was well attended by the mothers of the district. Mr. A. S. Dilley was elected director to succeed himself and Austin Buxton clerk. Seven mills was voted for school tax for the coming year.

Prof. Ben Kori has been slashing on David's Hill, the past week.

Mr. Ericson, from Portland, is out visiting at Mr. Holscher's.

Messers Berk and Boke went to Alberta, Canada, last week to look at the country with a view to locating. Mr. Burk has several brothers there.

Mrs. Story, who has been visiting for several months at Mr. J. B. Pricket's, has been quite ill and is at the Sanitarium for a few weeks.

Dick Holscher's brother and family were out from Cornelius Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Trosk attended the Recital at Marsh Hall Saturday night.

Mr. Kennedy, son, niece and Edna McCaleb attended the Rose Carnival Friday.

Wm. McCoy worked for his brother-in-law Monday.

Appreciation.

How dear to our hearts the steady subscriber.
Who pays in advance at the birth of each year,
Who lays down the money and does it quite gladly,
And casts round the office a halo of cheer.
He never says "stop it, I cannot afford it,
I am getting more magazines now than I read;"
But always says "send it; our people all like it—
In fact we think it a help and a need."
How welcome his check when it reaches our sanctum;
How it makes our pulse throb; how it makes our heart dance!
We outwardly thank him; we inwardly bless him—
The steady subscriber who pays in advance—Ex.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Notice.

The Sunrise Grocery will pay cash for all farm products, Eggs, Butter, Veal and pork, the best market price paid and all goods sold at the bottom price. Pacific Avenue at Third street. JOHN DODGE, Proprietor. 23tf

FOR QUICK SALE—A $12000, 38 acre fruit farm on David's Hill, for $8500. One of the finest fruit farms in Washington Co. Terms, D. A. Kennedy Phone Vine 151. 16-tf

FOR SALE—No. 2 Smith Premier typewriter, good as new. First offer of $30 takes it. Press office. 16-tf

A complete line of the best varnishes can be had at the Paterson Furniture Store, Forest Grove. 18tf

Wanted a couple of young calves, either sex. Phone 0185, Edw. L. Naylor. 27tf

TO EXCHANGE—Seed potatoes for equal quanity and quality returned this fall. Phone 0185, Edw. L. Naylor. 27tf

A new and up-to-date line of wall paper in many handsome patterns. Plain, figured and novelty goods to select from. All prices to fitll a pockets. Paterson's Furniture Store, Forest Grove. 18tf

Furnished room to rent close in. Call Press offce. 32 tf.

LOCAL NEWS

Short Items of Interest Concerning people you may be interested in.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Lamont, of Firholm, were in this city, Saturday returning from the Rose Carnival.

Austin Buxton, of the Watt district, was a pleasant caller of this office Monday, renewing his subscription to the Press.

Earl Bateman, of Gales Creek, was a Grove visitor, the first of the week.

A card received, from E. A. Hart by the editor of the Press says that he and Mrs. Hart had visited all the public buildings in Washington D. C., and they had a special pass to go through the White house. Mr. Hart is a personal friend of many of the "big guns" at the nations capital, which accounts for special favors shown them. They are now at New York City.

Albert Vanderzanden, of Verboort, was trading at the stores in this city Monday.

An old shovel, that was used by Noah just after the old patriarch left the ark, is on display at the show window of Goff Brothers. A card on the shovel says the old implement was formerly fifteen dollars, but has been marked down to nine-fifty. If merchants would advertise, those ancient old goods would have been sold years ago.

Rev. Daniel Staver brought a wagon load of pure bred hogs to town from his Gales Creek farm, Monday.

Roy Harper, of Gales Creek, was a Grove visitor, Monday.

Bud White, of Gales Creek, was a business visitor to this city Friday.

Mr. Taylor, of the country west of this city, was trading here, Friday.

Phil Kalsch, of Gales Creek, was trading a little coin of our fathers for household necessities, in this city Friday.

Bill Palmer has been carrying his head in a sling the past few days, as a result of an injury sustained when a pile driver on which he was working toppled over. Bill also suffered a couple of broken ribs.

Mrs. J. S. Tompson, of Thatcher, was shopping at the stores in this city, Friday.

Anton Meeusen was in town the other day with his brother, Peter Meeusen, of Lapier, Wis. Peter is spending a month here with his folks and friends and is enjoying himself. Seventeen years ago he married and moved from the Smith farm near Forest Grove to Wisconsin, and this is his first visit "back home." He notices a great many changes about the old Web Foot state and is inclined to come back to the beautiful land of Oregonus—Banks Herald.

John Irhig, of Firholm, was a business visitor to this city Friday.

Elder Kay of Laurelwood Academy, was a business visitor at this office Friday.

Mrs. Susie Gray and daughter, Miss Grace, are visiting the former's sister Mrs O. C. Jackson, in this city. The ladies live at Missoula Montana. They visited the Rose Carnival on their way to Forest Grove and were much pleased with the magnificient display of roses.

Miss Marjorie Johnson, of Denver Colorado, is visiting her father, R. J. Johnson, in this city, and will remain all summer.

Free—I will give away fir pole wood from unburned slashing. Phone Gales 255. The wood is in section 17, t, 1, s, r, 3 west. Thomas Cox. 33tf-

Miss Nellie Hall, of Oak Hill was shopping in this city, Monday.

Williard Wirtz, of Prineville, visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wirtz, in this city, Friday and Saturday. After graduating from Pacific University Williard spent several years in newspaper work, and then studied law. He is now Deputy Prosecuting Attorney of Crook County, and the crooks are getting what is coming to them since Williard took charge of things.

A guaranteed fountain pen for 25c at Littler's Pharmacy. It does the work like a $2.50 one.

Hughie Murchison, formerly employed at the Pioneer Drug store as a prescription clerk, was out from Portland, the first of the week, calling on his friends. Hughie now has a fine position with a drug firm in the Rose City.

Dr. Charles Pollock, of Hillsboro, visited his brother, Dr. William Pollock in this city, Sunday.

Bill Boyd, of the Watt section, was a visitor to this city, Monday. Bill recently moved from Fern Hill to a farm a few miles west of here.

Prof. Willis has closed a successful term of school in Lake county, and is now with his family in this city.

A break in the main line of the Forest Grove Gravity system caused the water to be shut off for a time Sunday. Water Commissioner Watkins soon had the break repaired and the people of three growing cities were again supplied with the purest.

Read the new store's ad. It is the policy of this firm that every advertisement appearing over its name, be truthful and correct. A. G. Hoffman & Co.

This week will see the close of practically every school in Oregon, and the young people will enjoy two months of vacation, gaining new energy against the opening of a new school year next fall.

The editor of the Press acknowledges an invatition from the Board of Regents and the faculty of the University of Oregon to attend the Commencement exercises of the University.

J. E. Tumbleson and Bob Eastwood went to Yamhill county, Tuesday, where they will build a large barn on the farm of James Teegarden, a former resident of this city. The barn will be a thirty-two by forty-eight and twenty-two feet in height, and will require about three weeks to complete.

AN ANECDOTE OF M'KINLEY.

His Gentle Rebuke to a Department Chief's Subordinate.

President McKinley's scrupulous loyalty to his cabinet officers is spoken of as one of his characteristics. It is said that he never went over the heads of his secretaries to consult an assistant, but held each to responsibility for his department.

Of all the events of his administration probably none was a source of more anxiety to him than the decision of the supreme court on the status of the colonies. It was a matter of great moment whether the highest judicial body should uphold the view of the administration that the constitution sanctioned the possession of colonies which were not granted full representation. There were conflicting rumors and forecasts of the color of the decision, and these added to the tension felt at Washington. Shortly before the announcement of the finding of the court a subordinate officer of one of the departments appeared at the White House at an unusual hour and insisted upon seeing the president on the plea of important business. Having been admitted, he came at once to his errand.

"Mr. President, I have some good news for you. I have just learned authoritatively that the decision of the supreme court is to be in your favor." He fairly glowed with the importance of his welcome message.

"Thank you," said Mr. McKinley quietly. "That is good news. But have you informed your chief?"

"No, Mr. President. I thought you ought to be the first to know it."

"Well, Mr. ——, I'm sorry for that. Now, will you please do me the favor to go at once to your chief and give him the information so that he may communicate it to me?"—Silas Harrison in Century.

SPINNING ASBESTOS.

A Thread a Hundred Yards Long and Only an Ounce In Weight.

When it leaves the cobbing sheds asbestos is sent to the spinning mills in bags containing about 100 pounds. It is then first carded by a machine somewhat resembling the saw tooth gin seen in cotton mills. This machine separates the tangled fibers, upon the completion of which operation there occurs a final carding on a regular carding machine. Leaving this carding machine the asbestos is combed smoothly and the fibers are laid parallel in a uniform mass.

The next step is to treat this mass in a rotary spinning machine. First the mass is spun into a coarse yarn. Then it is drawn and spun until it becomes fine and quite strong. In case a hard, strong thread is required for certain fabrics the asbestos yarn is placed in a doubling and twisting machine, where two or more of the yarn threads are combined. If the asbestos is to be impregnated with rubber a smooth, hard finished thread is not desirable.

For a long time the problem of spinning asbestos presented many difficulties by reason of the manner in which the threads persisted in slipping past one another. Eventually it was found that, under the microscope, a thread of asbestos displayed a notched surface and that by means of special twisting the spinning could be successfully accomplished. The result is that, after many years of experiment, manufacturers nowadays are able to turn out a single asbestos thread 100 yards in length and not exceeding an ounce in weight.—Exchange.

YOUR OWN VOICE.

How You May Hear It as It Sounds to Other Persons' Ears.

Laloy, who appears to have scientifically investigated the matter, assures us that not only does one not see himself as others see him, but that he does not hear himself as others hear him. Some interesting experiments were made by the French savant in this connection.

In order to ascertain whether a man really knew the sound of his own voice, Laloy has been at some pains to determine the facts. His experiments show that if a person record on a phonograph disk a few sentences pronounced by himself, together with others recorded by friends, and causes the machine to reproduce these, it most frequently happens that the man more easily recognizes the voices of his friends than he does his own.

It appears that the differences lies in the quality of the tone. One hears his own voice not only through the air, as do his auditors, but across the solid parts between the organs of speech and those of hearing. The sound thus produced has a different timbre from that conducted to the ear by the air above.

If one entertain any doubt as to this let him try the following experiments: Take the end of a wooden rod between the teeth and pronounce the vowel continuously. Let the other end be taken alternately between the teeth and released by another person who at the same time stops his ears. The latter will find that every time he seizes the rod in his teeth the sound will be stronger than when it reaches the ear through the air above and that it has a different quality. The passage of sound through a solid body augments its intensity and modifies its quality.—Harper's Weekly.

A DIPLOMATIC KNOT.

It Wasn't Tied In a Tangle Just For the Fun of the Thing.

Ever since diplomacy was first invented its most eminent practitioners have expended their best efforts in mystifying if not in actually deceiving their rivals. Uber Land und Meer cites an amusing anecdote of diplomatic life in the eighteenth century.

In 1741 Count Bestushew was sent by the emperor of Russia to Stockholm to put the question of war or peace to the Swedish government. Upon arriving the count made known his mission and then waited patiently for an answer.

Finally when he had almost given up hope of getting a reply he received a long communication from the Swedish minister of war. Eagerly Count Bestushew opened the letter, for he knew that it contained the long expected answer. But to his despair he found it so encumbered with official phrases and formalities that he could make nothing of its meaning. For two hours he struggled in vain to comprehend the confused document. Then he hastened to the minister of war.

"My dear Count Bestushew," said the minister when the count had explained his difficulty, "I have no authority to communicate to you orally the contents of this document. I could not think of it."

"But I have puzzled over this for two hours, and still I can make nothing of it."

"Pray, do not blame yourself, count," said the minister. "You could hardly expect to unravel in two hours a document that took me two days to knit and knot together."