

NEWS OF INTEREST TO WOMEN

Chicago Club Women Discuss in an Interesting Way the Question "What Is Society."

The "Angel of the Crimea" Talks of War and Its Horrors and Some of the Good It Brings Out—Fads and Fancies of Well Known Representatives of the Fair Sex.

THE HILLS OF THE LORD.

God ploughed one day with an earthquake. And drove his furrows deep! The huddling plains upstart, The hills were all a-leap!

But that is the mountains' secret, Age-hidden in their breast; "God's peace is everlasting," Are the dream-worlds of their rest.

He hath made them the haunt of beauty. The home-elect of his grace; He spreadeth his mornings on them, His sunsets light their faces.

His thunders tread in music Of foothills echoing long, And carry majestic greeting Around the silent throng.

His winds bring messages to them, Wild storm-news from the main; They sing it down to the valleys In the love-song of the rain.

Green tribes from far come trooping, And over the uplands flock; He weaveth the zones together In robes for his risen rock.

They are nurseries for young rivers; Nests for his flying cloud; Homesteads for new-born races, Masterful, free and proud.

The people of tired cities Come up to their shrine and pray; God freshens again within them, As he passes by all day.

And lo, I have caught their secret, The beauty deeper than all, This faith—that life's hard moments, When the jarring sorrows befall.

Are but God ploughing his mountains; And the mountains yet shall be The source of his grace and freshness And his peace everlasting to me.

—W. C. Gannett.

CHICAGO CLUB WOMEN DISCUSS, "WHAT IS SOCIETY?"

(Chicago Inter Ocean, 18th.)

The question, "What is Society?" was answered in a variety of ways at the Chicago Woman's club yesterday. Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin read an exhaustive paper on the subject, going into the problem in all its phases, and a number of able thinkers among the members of the woman's club, and their guests, took part in the discussion which followed the reading of the paper.

University hall, where the meeting was held, was crowded from the platform to the doors, and chairs had to be placed in the aisles to accommodate the throng of women who had arrived up to the time when Mrs. Penoyer L. Sherman, the president of the club, rang on the table for order. Long after the meeting opened the throng continued to swell.

Mrs. Potter Palmer had been asked to speak and had promised to make a brief address, but at the last moment telephoned to the president that she would prefer to be omitted from the programme. She said, however, that she would attend the meeting, which she did, in company with a number of guests, and sat back in the body of the hall. Thus she, on her own account, solved the question which had been agitating the members of the club as to whether in deference to her position as a social leader she should be asked to sit upon the platform as a guest of honor or be treated as any other member of the club.

Much disappointment was expressed at the failure of Mrs. Palmer to take part in the discussion. Mrs. Palmer's reasons for declining, it is understood, were that her appearance as one of the speakers had been too much advertised and commented on by the press, and that the meeting was a public one to which several hundred guests had been invited. Had it been a regular session of the club, with only members present, it is understood she would have spoken. The meeting was conducted under the auspices of the department of reform. Mrs. Henrotin's paper was interesting throughout, but treated its subject in a more or less jocular way. She cleverly evaded responsibility for anything the paper might contain that could give offense to any of her hearers. This she accomplished by relating a number of conversations between herself and social exponents, in which she allowed these persons to do a great deal of the talking, with occasionally a suggestion from herself.

The first of these conversations was with a man at an after-theater supper. The essayist explained that the man was an American of about 35 years, popular in London and Paris social circles, a man who went occasionally into society in New York, but never in Chicago. His opinion was that society did not exist in America. His main criticism was that there was too large a feminine element in the so-called American society, and too many young people, or, at least, there were not enough middle-aged and old people in it. He deplored the fact that the height of ambition of most of the society people, so-called, was to entertain a debutante, and that the debutantes themselves were too elaborately dressed and lacked individuality. He thought their mothers and fathers, and perhaps their friends, might tell them apart, but that no one else could. As to the few grown men who "went in society" to any extent, those of his acquaintance who so indulged were the least interesting of all his friends. What

society needed was more brains and age and more real men.

A middle-aged woman with whom Mrs. Henrotin held her second conversation agreed with the man that there was perhaps a preponderance of women in society. This, however, she laid to the fact that the men avoided society, rather than that women wanted to bar them out. She thought the trouble was that the men and women of this country were unconsciously readjusting their new relations, since the spirit of liberal education for women as well as men had invaded the land. Women, it appeared, chose to entertain, and men were content to be entertained, and it was not so successful an arrangement as if they entertained each other. The average man, she said, when he came into the presence of a woman was prone to lean back in his chair and to listen to the woman talk. Both men and women had lost sight of the importance of making the most of each other.

A young girl of two seasons was the next person interviewed. She said society represented "the social art whereby men and women do pleasant things." But she complained that there was no home life for persons engaged in society. There was too much going on. For her part, she was going to Paris in the spring to see the exposition and take a much needed "rest."

Another woman interviewed described society as "the white woman's burden." Mrs. Henrotin paid Mrs. Serman, the president of the club, a delicate compliment by speaking of her as one of the most gracious exponents of the society element in Chicago. Miss Jane Addams, Mrs. Ward, Mrs. Blackwelder, and Mrs. Elia W. Peattie spoke briefly after Mrs. Henrotin had concluded. Mrs. Peattie declared that "the object of society is to make a fine art of pleasure."

THE "ANGEL OF THE CRIMEA."

The woman nurse of England, like the woman nurse of America a year and a half ago, is off to the war. The profession of nurse is recognized as one of the most beautiful and most appropriate which can engage woman's activities, and yet forty-six years ago, when Florence Nightingale went to the Crimea war, nurses were not known. The nursing that was done was performed by soldiers who had not fallen. When they returned from battle they nursed such of those as were on the wounded list. The fallen were carried from the field by their comrades, and were given such assistance as was possible. Men without experience ministered to other men. It was all amateur work.

Florence Nightingale is still living in London. An interviewer, who has just visited her, describes her as 80 years old, spare of figure, though not thin, just "shrunken," from years, but her eyes are bright and her voice is firm. When she speaks you can almost hear the music which rang in it forty years ago, when, as "The Angel of the Crimea," she went from tent to tent, giving life to the wounded.

Though not wealthy, she has every comfort, and her desk is strewn with invitations to go out into the social world of London. The queen annually invites her to Windsor, and she is favored by visits from the Princess Christian and the princess of Wales. The Empress Frederick never fails to call upon her when she is in London. She is now busy with her memoirs, which will afford a great inside history of the Crimean and other wars. Not long ago Miss Nightingale had an invitation to address the Balaclava society; but instead she wrote a letter, in which she said: "I wish I could say, as we thought a few days ago we might have said, that there would be peace. But still, as was once written about the advantages of persecution, we may write about the advantages of war, yet few men and perhaps no women have seen as much as I have of the horrors of war. But see those many fellows in time of war, men not near the beasts, as sometimes we too sadly see in the time of peace; see them not one taking a drop too much; not one gallivanting with the women, everyone devoting, ay, even his life for his comrade, fetching his comrade off the field, without notice or praise from any one, either in words or in print; and if killed in the attempt, his name only goes down as 'killed in battle'; always devoted even to the death of our Great Master and Friend, Jesus Christ, was to his fellowmen."

"Oh, if such be war, we will not say: 'Let there always be war!' but blessed the war which makes such heroes of our comrades. Sad is the death of our comrades. But we may say, 'Death comes not untimely to him who is fit to die. The briefer life, the earlier immortality,' and who would keep him back? Not even his wife, My friends, survivors of Balaclava, I pledge you in this cup, not all of grief, but of living life, worth perhaps all the downy chairs we know of. Those who are gone are with us still, working with us at the good and right, and the happiness of our fellowmen."

AN ASSIGNMENT.

Woodburn, Jan. 23.—M. J. Matson, who has conducted a general merchandise store for several years has assigned to R. L. Sabin, representative of the Merchants' Protective Union of Portland. His liabilities are \$12,000; assets approximately the same. (Mr. Matson formerly conducted a racket store in this city, being located in the D'Arcy building on State street.)

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job office.

Plain Tales from Plain People



"I lost 28 lbs. in three months."

"Your medicines have done so much for me that I cannot thank you enough for advice and kindness shown me," writes Mrs. Warren E. Parker, of Orange St., Nantucket, Mass. "Three years ago I was taken sick with what the doctor called nervousness and indigestion. He gave me medicine for the trouble, but I could not eat even a little toast or oatmeal without suffering severely. I felt hungry but hardly dared eat anything. In a few months I began to have distressing spells right in the pit of my stomach. After the distress passed away it would leave my stomach so sore that I was obliged to lie in bed several days. I called the doctor again and he said I had catarrh of the stomach; gave me medicine but it did not do any good. I lost 28 pounds in three months. At last I was so bad that I thought I was beyond help. One of my friends loaned me Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser to read, and when I read that many people had been cured by his medicines I made up my mind to write to him, although I was so bad

I THOUGHT THERE WAS NO HELP

for me. I wrote and received a prompt reply. He told me I had indigestion, associated with a torpid liver, and he advised me to take his 'Golden Medical Discovery' and also his 'Pellets,' if constipated. I commenced taking his medicines immediately, and soon began to feel better. I have taken six bottles of 'Golden Medical Discovery,' two of 'Favorite Prescription,' and six vials of Dr. Pierce's Pellets. I have gained ten pounds. Am able to do all my work, and have not had a distressing spell for five months. Can eat everything. I cannot express thanks enough for the good the medicines have done me. If anyone who is suffering, no matter what the case may be, would only write to Dr. Pierce for advice, I know he could help them."

"For over a year I was troubled with such a cough and pain in my chest that I could not rest at night," writes Omer J. Sennet, Esq., of Franklin, St. Mary's Par., Ia., care of Mr. J. W. Foster. "I tried cough mixtures and other medicines, but they did me no good and I was falling away all the time, until I began taking Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and 'Pleasant Pellets.' The first bottle made me feel better, so I took eight bottles, and now I feel like another man."

"Many thanks for your valuable medicines. I would advise those who are suffering with a cough to take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and the 'Pellets.'"



"I was troubled with a cough."

THE four testimonials given here simply illustrate in a small measure the scope of the curative power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This medicine is primarily designed to cure diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition. Its far reaching effects on organs locally remote from the stomach are due to the fact, that diseases of blood, nerves, liver, heart and kidneys often have their origin in a diseased condition of the stomach and digestive and nutritive systems, and when the diseased condition is removed, the contributing cause of the disease of other organs is taken away also. Human life depends on food. If we don't eat we die. But it is not the fact of eating which makes us live, it is the assimilation by the body of the nutrition that is contained in the food, which sustains life. But this general nutrition is made up of specific elements for the several parts and organs of the body, and unless these specific elements of nutrition are extracted and assimilated in due proportion, there is some part of the body un nourished. For example, the blood contains about one-tenth of an ounce of iron. Take that iron out of his blood and the man would drop dead. But it is evident that if the loss of all the iron from the blood means death, that, so far as the supply drops below the normal one-tenth of an ounce, it means loss of vital force and physical decay, because the blood



"I had severe headaches."

"Away back in 1865 I was greatly troubled with catarrh, which I was unable to get rid of for over six years," writes Mr. M. E. Curry, of 252 West 76th Street, New York, N. Y. "I had severe headache three or four times a week, which almost made me crazy. I was unable to look up without having mucous drop in my throat, and always carried five or six handkerchiefs with me. Sitting by an open window was out of the question, as I could not bear the least bit of air to strike my head. I went to a prominent physician, who treated me for over a year with hardly any benefit, and to three others who did not help me at all. I chanced to pick up one of your pamphlets which come with Dr. Pierce's Medical Discovery, read it carefully, and concluded to try your 'Golden Medical Discovery' and Sage's Catarrh Remedy. I purchased a bottle of each and used them. It did not take me long to find out that they were the medicines I should have had years before. I continued to use your preparation, and in a few months

I WAS ENTIRELY CURED.

"I have recommended the same remedies to five or six of my friends who have been troubled with catarrh, and they have been cured also. I am satisfied that if anyone will use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery and Sage's Catarrh Remedy as directed, they will be able to cure the worst case of catarrh. I find the 'Golden Medical Discovery' the greatest preparation for coughs—one which cures them in a few days."

"Your medicine helped me so much that I cannot praise it too highly," writes Mrs. C. L. Brooks, of Poland, Androscoggin Co., Maine. "The first dose I took helped me. I cannot forget how I felt when I took it; I was suffering everything with indigestion, and my stomach was so bloated that it seemed as though it must burst. My husband said he was going for the doctor, but I said if he would get me a bottle of the 'Golden Medical Discovery' I would try that. I had not taken it long when I felt relieved and have not had a touch of indigestion or stomach trouble since. I had been sick for four years, and less than four bottles cured me. Some people that knew me before I began to take the 'Golden Medical Discovery' tell me that they never saw such a change in anyone, and they also say they don't see how I can do such large washings as I do now, when I had not done a washing for so long."



Dr. R. V. Pierce

depends on iron to enable it to carry oxygen from the lungs to each part of the body. As the iron decreases there will be a deficiency in the oxygenizing of the blood. Instead of being bright scarlet, it will be dark purple—as it is in forms of lung disease terminating in consumption. If the stomach and organs of digestion and nutrition fail in their work, the health of the body at once suffers. Whether you are weak or strong depends upon the ability of the blood to select and distribute the nutritive elements for the several organs. The blood is made chiefly in the stomach, and "weak" stomach means "weak" blood, blood deficient in vital energy. The great curative power of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery lies in its power to heal diseases of the stomach and other organs of digestion and nutrition, so that the processes by which nature sustains life may be unhampered and unhindered. "Golden Medical Discovery" can't make a drop of blood, can't weave a strand of tissue. It can and does take away the diseased conditions which obstruct these processes of nature, and hence, "weak lungs," "weak nerves," "weak heart," etc., are perfectly and permanently cured by this great remedy. Persons suffering from chronic forms of disease are invited to consult Dr. R. V. Pierce, by letter absolutely without charge. All correspondence private. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.



"I can do such large washings."

SOMETHING YOU CAN'T BUY. Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser is not sold to any one. It is a gift, and one of the most valuable gifts ever presented to any family. This great work containing 1008 large pages and over 700 illustrations, treats of biology, physiology, hygiene, and medicine, in plain English. Dr. H. F. Philbrick, of South Weare, Hillsboro Co., N. H. (Box 24), says: "I have received the copy of the Common Sense Medical Adviser you sent me, and am very much pleased with it. I think it is a very important book, and it would be a God-send to every family throughout the whole world to have one of them." The book is sent FREE on receipt of stamps to cover expense of mailing ONLY. Send 31 one-cent stamps for cloth-bound book, or 21 stamps for the book in paper covers. Address: DR. R. V. PIERCE, Buffalo, N. Y.

THE MAGERS CASE

PREPARATIONS FOR AND INVITATIONS TO THE EXECUTION.

The Prisoner Remains in Good Spirits—Efforts to Secure a Commutation Will Be Made.

(From Daily, Jan. 24th.)

W. G. Magers, who was twice convicted in the circuit court for Polk county of the murder of Raymond D. Sink on September 13, 1898, is to be executed on Friday, February 24, at 10 a. m., and invitations, to the execution, issued by Sheriff J. G. Van Orsdel, of Polk county, were yesterday received by the local officers. The invitation in the usual black bordered card, inviting the person addressed to attend the execution. Sheriff Van Orsdel is making his preparations, having secured the rope and other paraphernalia used by Sheriff W. W. Withers, of Lane county, in the execution of Branton last spring. A death watch was long ago set on

the condemned man, and every effort is made to prevent any interference with the course of the law.

It was rumored, a few days ago, that evidence had been found that someone from outside the jail was attempting to provide Magers with means to cheat the gallows by taking his own life. This, the officers of Polk county assert, is an error; that no such efforts have been made, and that, were they to be made, they would fail, as the condemned man is watched far too closely to succeed in any attempt at self-destruction.

Judge W. L. Wells, of the Polk county court, in conversation with a representative of the Statesman, yesterday, stated that all preparations for the execution were well under way, the scaffold being in course of construction, and it is expected that there will be no hitch in the proceedings.

Magers is said to appear as well as usual, and seems resigned to his fate. He is in his usual good spirits and shows no signs of breaking down, although the hour of his execution is rapidly drawing nearer, it being fixed less than ten days hence.

Gov. T. T. Geer has received two or three letters from residents of Polk county, urging a commutation of the death sentence to life imprisonment,

and a petition is said to be in circulation to the same effect. Thus far, however, none of the jurors trying the case, nor the state's attorneys and trial judge have recommended such a course; in fact, the attorneys who prosecuted the case are said to be ready to resist any effort which may be made to secure clemency.

WILL GO TO SUMPTER.

W. H. Hobson Has Purchased a Store in That Wide-awake Town in Eastern Oregon.

Hon. W. H. Hobson, of this city, it appears, will engage in business in Sumpter, Eastern Oregon's latest mining center, having purchased the store of W. C. Calder, of that place, one of the principal owners of the Sumpter townsite and its leading merchant. Mr. Calder is well known in Salem, having made periodical trips to this city for a number of years, as special agent of the Aachen & Munich Insurance Company, and later for the New Zealand Company. In speaking of this sale, the Pendleton East Oregonian, of the 20th inst., says: "Concerning W. C. Calder, whose many friends in Pendleton will learn with pleasure that he is prospering in

WANTED IT OVER WITH.

Said Mrs. Gadabout, who had come to spend the day, to little Edith: "Are you glad to see me again, Edith?"

"Yes, ma'am, and mamma's glad, too," replied the child.

"Is she?"

"Yes, ma'am. She said she hoped you'd come today and have it over with."—Ohio State Journal.

Mrs. A. L. McCully returned to her home in Portland yesterday afternoon.

Legal Blanks, Statesman Job office.