

THE SITUATION IS IMPROVING

The Government Has Now More Hope of Final Success

IN SAVING MINISTERS IN CHINA

No Extra Session of Congress Will Be Called at Present—Forces to Be Sent to Asia.

WASHINGTON, July 17.—Decidedly a more hopeful feeling with regard to the Chinese situation was apparent in all Administration circles this evening. The tide of sentiment, which has been markedly pessimistic, turned with the announcement of the victory of the allies at Tien Tsin, and the capture of the forts and the native city, and gathered further strength from Ministers Wu's cablegram declaring that the foreign ministers at Peking were safe on July 9th. Aside from these dispatches the arrival of the President and a special cabinet meeting called to consider the situation, were the features of the day. Over 100 newspaper men thronged the corridors, while the cabinet was sitting behind closed doors.

At the conclusion of the cabinet meeting, which lasted two and a half hours, Secretary Root gave out the following formal statement of the action of the cabinet:

"The President has determined that the facts known to us do not require or justify the calling of an extra session of Congress. Should future developments indicate that he is unable to do what is required, with the means now at his command, and the action of Congress is necessary to furnish either men or money, or authority, he will not hesitate to call it together."

The decision that an extra session of Congress was not demanded by the existing conditions was the outcome of a showing which both Secretary Root and Secretary Long were to make, as to the force that can be thrown into China without authorization of additional troops by Congress, and also the decidedly more hopeful feeling entertained by the President and members of the cabinet, as to the safety of Minister Conger and other foreigners in Peking, due to the cable of Minister Wu, reporting the safety of the ministers on July 9th, two days after their reported massacre. While this cable is not regarded as conclusive, it is accepted in good faith for the present. But the Administration, it can be definitely stated, has set in motion some machinery by which, it is confidently predicted, absolutely authentic news as to the fate of our minister and other foreigners at Peking will be ascertained. Through what channel the Administration expects to receive this all important news is not known, but the final settlement of the situation in Peking is daily and hourly expected, can be stated with utmost positiveness. Advice, received from Peking, probably will be the determining factor in shaping the future course of this Government. If Minister Conger has been murdered, an extra session of Congress seems inevitable. Secretary Root furnished to the Cabinet a summary of the troops available, not only in this country, but in China and the Philippines. It is his opinion that between 10,000 and 12,000 troops in all could be spared for service in China. These reinforcements are to be rushed through at the earliest possible moment. Most, if not all of them, it is believed, can be landed by the end of August or early in September.

A STATE OF WAR. Washington, July 17.—The Paymaster General of the War Department today decided that the troops now in China are doing war duty, whatever may be the diplomatic view of the situation. This secures for the enlisted men their 20 per cent increase, although it will not affect the officers.

READY FOR WAR. Washington, July 17.—The Adjutant General's office tonight made public a detailed statement, showing the provision made by the War Department in the equipment of the expeditionary forces sent by the United States to China. The strength of this force in all arms of the service aggregates 10,065. It is possible this force may be further augmented by 2000 or 3000 men.

The chief of ordnance furnishes a list of officers and material which will be available for use in China. He reports that there is an abundant supply of small caliber on hand, for a prolonged war on a large scale. For siege guns there are some 400 to 500 rounds per gun now available, and additional orders have been placed for more. Two complete six-gun batteries of twelve-pound Vickers-Maxim guns, with 300 rounds of ammunition per gun, have been ordered in England. Two other batteries of six guns each, one-pounders of the same make, with 1000 rounds of ammunition per gun, have also been ordered in England, to be shipped to this country at the earliest possible moment.

A STRICT WATCH. San Francisco, July 17.—Collector Jackson, of this port, was today notified by Quarantine Officer Kinoyulu that heretofore vessels from Honolulu and Alaska would be subject to quarantine inspection. The Alaskan vessels will be held up because of the prevalence of a mild form of smallpox at Cape Nome, and the Hawaiian vessels on account of plague.

FUGGLES HOPS.—Gilbert & Patterson have a portion of their hop yard near Lincoln, set to the Fuggles variety of hops, and these will soon be ripe as can be seen by a sample from that yard, hanging in the Statesman show window. This variety of hops commanded the highest price last year, Messrs. Gilbert & Patterson selling their Fuggles hops at 12 cents per pound. They, however, are not as profitable as other varieties, for the reason that they produce only from 600 to 1200 pounds per acre, while others will produce from 1000 to 1800 pounds.

CUT HIS FOOT.—The 14-year old son of J. C. McFarland, living near Clear Lake, six miles north of this city, had the misfortune on Monday to cut a deep gash in his right foot, with an ax, while cutting brush, the ax striking a stump and, glancing, struck the boy's foot. The wound made was an ugly one, the blade of the tool having cut through the bone of the large toe. The boy was quickly given medical attention, but his foot will not be well for many weeks.

WANTED.—We can find room for a couple of canvassers in the country for newspapers. Bicycles furnished, if desired. The Pacific Home-Steer, the Northwest's leading farm paper. Apply to Scott Bozorth. Inquire at Statesman business office, dw.

STATE TAXES.—State Treasurer Chas. S. Moore is in receipt of a remittance from the treasurer of Grant county, for \$20.95, being the amount due on interest, on account of the delinquent taxes for the year 1899. This pays Grant county's taxes in full to date.

RE-ELECTED.—Miss Evelyn Nash has returned home after teaching a successful term of school in St. Louis. She will return again at the opening of the next school year to begin another year's work in the same district.

STOLEN COWS.—W. H. Savage has lost his five Jersey cows, probably the best band of cows that breed near this city, and he thinks they may have been stolen. His advertisement appears in another column of this paper.

TOOK HIS OWN LIFE. Sad Ending of a Hillsboro Real Estate Dealer Yesterday.

(From Daily Statesman, July 18.) D. M. C. Gault, editor of the Hillsboro Independent, arrived in Salem at 11 a. m. yesterday to attend the session of the Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W. of Oregon, when, upon his reaching the state house, he received a telegram from his son, to the effect that his brother-in-law, S. Harrison Huntphreys, had committed suicide early yesterday morning, or the preceding night, by hanging.

Mr. Gault was shocked by the information of his relative's awful deed. Deceased was a real estate broker and had been doing quite well, until last spring, when he suffered a fracture of the right leg, which necessitated his abandoning his work for a time. He, thereupon, became financially involved, and it is probable that brooding over his troubles, financial and otherwise, his mind became temporarily deranged, resulting in his untimely demise.

Deceased was a member of the I. O. O. F. Encampment, and a United Artist, having \$2000 insurance in the order. He leaves a widow and six children, four of them settled in life, to mourn his sad and untimely end.

ACT OF CRIMINALS. An Illinois Mob Commits Outrages on Chinamen.

Virden, Ill., July 17.—Enraged at the news from China, a mob today attacked the Chinese laundry here, and demolished the entire front of the building. Six shots were fired at the two Chinese laundrymen, but without effect. No arrests have yet been made.

don't think the mug can drag me on to the floor.—Judge.

BICYCLE THIEF RETURNED.

Gilson Byron is the Name Given by the Fellow Who Appropriated B. J. Irving's Wheel.

(From Daily Statesman, July 18.) Chief of Police D. W. Gibson returned yesterday afternoon from Albany, having in custody a young fellow giving the name of Gilson Byron, and claiming to be from Independence, and who is wanted here for the larceny of B. J. Irving's wheel in this city one day last week. Byron will be arraigned in police court at 10 o'clock this morning.

Yesterday's Albany Herald contained the following account of the young man's capture in that city: "Quite a ripple of excitement was created yesterday afternoon on Second street by several men going down the street at a breakneck speed. The affair turned out to be that gunsmith A. Schmidt, received a letter from Ben Irvine, of Salem, stating that someone had stolen his Raumber bicycle, and giving description and number of the wheel. About 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon a young man entered Mr. Schmidt's shop and told him he had a good wheel he would sell cheap. Mr. Schmidt examined the wheel carefully and saw it answered the description of the stolen property including the maker's number, and told the thief he would keep the wheel as it would call in a policeman, when the young man went out and started to run. Mr. Schmidt giving chase. They went to Burkhart & Lee's corner, then to Second street and down that thoroughfare. When they got to the McFeron corner the thief was gaining on his pursuer. He called in a relay man, Bert Chamberlain, who overtook the man near Skipton's livery stable. He was turned over to the police, and the Salem officials were notified and the man, whose name could not be ascertained, will be taken to Salem today to answer the charge of larceny of the wheel. Mr. Schmidt and Bert Chamberlain received many congratulations for the heroism and speed in taking in this thief."

PLUMBING CONTRACT LET. Knox & Murphy Awarded the Work of Fitting the New Representative Hall at the Capitol.

(From Daily Statesman, July 18.) The State Board of Capitol Building Commissioners yesterday opened bids for the plumbing and gas-fitting in the new Representative Hall and State Library at the Capitol. Bids were received from the following: Knox & Murphy, \$165; Bernard & Dunsford, 270; Barr & Petzel, 312.

The contract was awarded to Knox & Murphy. The board also made a contract with Lemon & Burt for painting the basement and main floor of the Capitol complete, for \$1200.

THE KICKING HABIT. There's something kind of pitiful about a man that grows because the sun beats down too hot, because the wild wind howls, who never eats a meal but that the cream ain't thick enough. The coffee ain't been settled right, or else the meat's too tough.—Poor chap! He's just the victim of Fate's oldest, meanest trick.—You'll see by watchin' mules and men they don't need brains to kick.

The man who cheered his soldiers up that time at Valley Forge, He didn't merely chew a cud and grunt around, by George! The man who gave his life to keep this Union bound in one Had lots to bear, but tried to take it mostly all in fun; They'd work to do, they done it, too, and I'm prepared to stick To this here proposition, that it don't take brains to kick.

The man that laid the cable so men talk across the sea Was not disgusted with the world, or didn't seem to be; The people that have done the things men like to talk about Were not the ones who thought man-kind was headed up the spout; Watch men that act and them that don't and you'll see mighty quick That God's arranged the whole thing so folks don't need brains to kick.

The ones that say the world gets worse and everything's upset May make men happier some day, but haven't done so yet; It's easy for the ones who growl to tell where things are wrong; In huntin' sins and findin' faults they show up mighty strong; Put when it comes to helpin' on to better things they stick.—By watchin' mules and men you'll find they don't need brains to kick.

And so I say I'm sorry for the fellow that's distressed And spends his time a-talkin' of "oppressors" and "oppressed," Who damns the government one day because it didn't do The things he damns it next day for "so blindly stickin' to"—Poor chap, it ain't his fault, he's but the victim of a trick.—That Fate keeps playin' just to show folks don't need brains to kick.—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Times-Herald.

Cursed be the man, the poorest wretch in life, The crouching vassal to the tyrant wife, Who has no will by her high permission; Who has not sixpence but in her possession; Who must to her his dear friend's secret tell; Who dreads a certain lecture worse than hell.

Were such a wife had fallen to my part, I'd break her spirit or I'd break her heart.—Burns, "The Henpecked Husband."

Bridegroom (returning from the honeymoon)—Do you keep this car thoroughly lighted going through the tunnel? Brakeman—Yes, sir. Bridegroom—All right, I'll go and get my wife.—The Smart Set.

Needless Suffering.

THE BEST YEARS OF ONE WOMAN'S LIFE SPENT IN A VAIN SACRIFICE OF SELF.

There is a clever story by De Maupassant which throws a search light across the sea of suffering, and gives a glimpse of the horrors hidden in its depths. It is the story of a young French woman, not long married, whose husband held an official position. An invitation comes to a great ball and the young wife longs to attend, but feels that she could not venture upon so splendid a function without jewels which she does not possess and can not afford to buy. At this juncture while calling on a friend of her school days, not yet far away, she tells of her desire and embarrassment. To her delight her friend who is wealthy, offers her the loan of a beautiful diamond necklace. She ac-

cepts the loan joyfully and duly attends the ball. But by an evil chance the necklace is stolen from her. Not daring to go to her friend and confess the loss, for fear of unjust suspicions, she and her husband mortgage their future to obtain a diamond necklace, as like to the one lost as possible. The jewels are returned. The exchange is unnoticed by the school friend who soon after sets out to make her residence in another part of the country.

Then begins the life-long struggle to pay for the substituted jewels. All pleasures have to be denied. The most rigid economy of dress and living is practiced, and slowly in long years this debt of many thousand francs is cleared off. But this long struggle deeply marks the character of the unfortunate wife. She neglects herself and loses her freshness and fairness. Her husband becomes a sullen, both are bitter of speech. The unpopularity of their living grows upon them and makes them mean, and when the debt is finally paid it finds the still young woman, old in looks and in her way of life.

About this time the old-time school friend returns to Paris and calls and exchanges. The healthy, radiant young matron just home again, can hardly recognize in her friend the sparkling young woman to whom she lent the necklace.

"What have you been doing with yourself?" she cries. "You look faded, old, worn-out, as if life had held the cup of misery unceasingly to your lips."

And then the old young woman tells the story of the loss of the necklace, the substituted jewels and the long years of sacrifice and suffering endured in order to pay the debt.

"What!" cries her friend, "you have done all that! Why did you not come to me and tell me? I could have saved you all these years of needless suffering. I did not lend you the real gems, but a paste imitation."

Fancy the feelings of the unhappy woman who learns that she has suffered needlessly. That all the pleasures and pursuits she has been shut out from might have been hers; and her face might yet have been fair and her form young if she had only not kept silent at that time of crisis.

A WOMAN'S WASTED LIFE. That was how one woman's life was wasted in needless sacrifice and suffering. There are thousands and tens of thousands of other women who lead a life of suffering more pitiable and even more unnecessary. There are women to whom each recurring month brings a time of torment; women whose vitality is oozing away because of unchecked drains upon the womanly strength; women who have borne children at such a penalty, of pain that life has scarcely a pleasure left for them; women, again, who know the burning torment of inflammation and the gnawing agony of ulceration, until the misery seems past bearing.

And all this suffering is needless in ninety-eight cases out of every hundred. And in the two exceptional cases the conditions can be greatly helped and the suffering alleviated.

Ninety-eight suffering women in every hundred can be cured. That is a very large statement. It needs support by facts and figures. It needs verifying. And, fortunately, making is easier than such verification. In the past thirty years and over, Dr. E. V. Pierce, chief consulting physician to the Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., assisted by his staff of nearly a score of specialists, has treated and cured more than half a million women, and the record of these cures shows that only in two cases out of every hundred was there a failure to make a perfect and permanent cure. Even in these cases there was help and alleviation of suffering, gratefully acknowledged by women who were glad to accept even a modified martyrdom. The scope and character of the cures can be judged by the statements of some of the

WOMEN WHO HAVE BEEN CURED. "I was a great sufferer for six years and doctored all the time with a num-

SHE ENDS HER LIFE

PAULINE PHILLIPS ADMINISTERS A DOSE OF CARBOLIC ACID.

Died From the Effects at 6:30 O'clock Last Evening—Inquest To Be Held Today.

Pauline Phillips, a Salem courtesan, committed suicide at 5:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon by taking a dose of carbolic acid. The fact that the woman has for some time been mentally unbalanced, coupled with her infatuation for a local sporting man, who did not reciprocate her affections, is assigned as an explanation for the woman's self-destruction.

The correct and maiden name of the dead woman was Emma Reinsler, but she was the divorced wife of James McDogget, and was about 24 years of age and had been a resident of Salem for four years. The woman's parents reside at No. 3934 Winter street, Denver, Colorado.

The Phillips woman for some time past has been living with Madam Maginnis at No. 142 Ferry street. Last evening, while the other members of the household were partaking of dinner, Pauline, who remained in the parlor, took the deadly poison and although Drs. J. D. Shaw and C. H. Robertson, who were summoned, arrived immediately, they were unable to do anything for the woman, who died in great agony at 6:30 o'clock, just an hour after administering the dose.

About ten weeks ago, the Phillips woman, insane from a protracted spree, smashed a Commercial street plate glass window. She was arrested and committed to the Oregon hospital for the insane when, after a six weeks' treatment, she was released. Since her discharge from the asylum, the woman has not appeared right, mentally, and frequently declared that she wished she was dead. Her threats were not seriously considered and her associates endeavored to dissuade her from carrying them into execution, but employed no means to restrain her from ending her life. The woman had been unusually despondent for several days, which, with the remorse her unrequited love occasioned, caused her to end her life.

Coroner D. F. Lane will hold an inquest over the remains this morning and examine into the cause of the woman's death. It is probable the woman will be buried by her associates who last evening solicited subscriptions in that behalf.

WEST IS EXPANSIONISTIC. New York Divine Announces That He Finds Imperialism Popular.

New York, July 15.—The Rev. Dr. R. S. MacArthur, pastor of Cavalry Baptist church, returned yesterday from a lecturing tour of the summer schools and Chautauqua assemblies of Kansas, Missouri, and Iowa. He addressed large audiences, and was greatly impressed with the prosperity he found everywhere, with the intelligence of the farming population, and with the almost universal sentiment against the anti-expansion plank of the Democratic platform.

"Everywhere in the West," he said to a reporter, "and especially in Kansas, I heard the story of prosperity. Business is flourishing. Employment is general, and prosperity rule. Accompanied by friends I visited several farm houses. It was most interesting to hear the wives and daughters speak of their bright prospects, and it was especially interesting to hear them say that, while they knew better than to suppose that McKinley was responsible for the good harvest, yet it had so happened that they could not help associating his administration with their present prosperity. One woman expressed the sentiment of a whole section when she said, 'McKinley did not give us the harvest, but when we got him we got the harvest, and I am willing to keep him as long as we can keep the harvest.'"

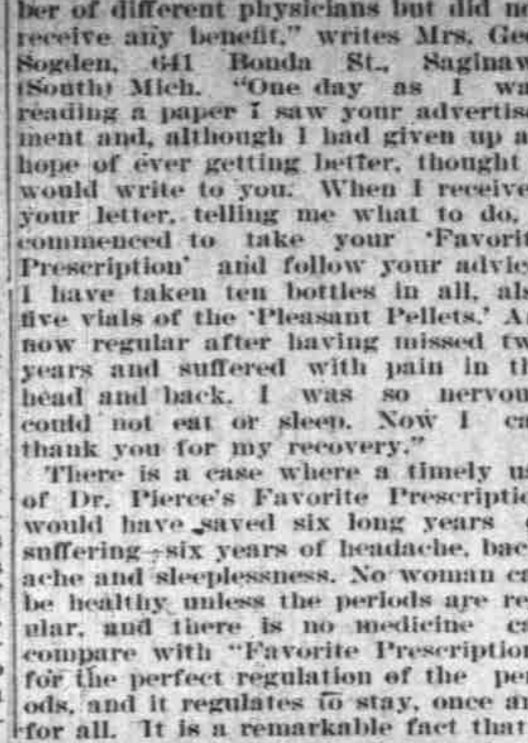
"While I know that expansion is popular, I was not prepared for the enthusiasm I found on the subject. I spoke on expansion in Kansas, Missouri, and Iowa. I am not exaggerating when I say that the applause I received was as generous as the sentiment ever received in New York City. The fact is, that there is more expansion sentiment in some parts of the West and Southwest than there is in the East." Dr. MacArthur was the guest at the Democratic convention of some local delegates, and he expressed himself as much surprised at the machine, and evidently prearranged, methods of applause. What impressed him most, he said, after the evidence of Bryan's "imperial" control, was the dominance of the Southern men. He said: "Another characteristic of the convention which surprised and interested me was the wall of woe of which every speech chiefly consisted. Attendance for a few hours was depressing in the extreme. According to the burden of the speeches, there is but little hope of perpetuating the republic. Indeed, there is no hope of doing so, except the Democratic party be intrusted with the management of the country's affairs."

A LOST MAN.—The Statesman is in receipt of a letter from Mrs. Thomas Lee, of Portland, inquiring as to the whereabouts of her husband, Thomas Lee, who was last heard from in this section of the valley. Mr. Lee is urged to come home as his mother has died, and his family is anxious to have him at home. If any reader of the Statesman knows of the whereabouts of the man sought, he will confer a favor by calling Mr. Lee's attention to these lines.

To accommodate those who are partial to the use of atomizers in applying liquids into the nasal passages for catarrhal troubles, the proprietors prepare Ely's Liquid Cream Balm. Price including the spraying tube is 25 cents. Druggists sell by mail. The liquid embodies the medicinal properties of the solid preparation. Cream Balm is quickly absorbed by the membrane and does not dry the secretions but changes them to a natural and healthy character. Ely Brothers, 56 Warren St., N. Y.

I'll give you leave to call me anything if you don't call me spade.—Swift.

A heart that has been often tendered is likely to be tough.—The Smart Set.



Portrait of Pauline Phillips, the woman mentioned in the text who committed suicide.