

# MARION COUNTY WORKERS

For the State Sunday School Convention

Get a Special Rate for the Portland Round Trip

The seventeenth annual convention of the Oregon State Sunday School Convention will be held at Portland, May 14th and 15th, commencing Wednesday morning, May 14th, and closing Thursday morning, May 15th.

All Sunday School workers are invited to attend the convention, but the official representation is limited to all officers of county organizations, and to the superintendent and two members (pastor, officer or teacher) from each Sunday School. These delegates must bear credentials—those from the country signed by the president or secretary of the county association, and those from the school by the superintendent of the school.

Hospitality is offered by the citizens of Portland on what is known as the "Harvard plan," viz., lodging and breakfast only, to all delegates bearing properly signed credentials.

Names of all delegates desiring this entertainment must be sent to A. M. Smith, 55 Fourth street, Portland, not later than Tuesday, May 13th.

Reduced rates—one and one-third fare for the round trip on the certificate plan—will be given by the Southern Pacific Company.

The state executive committee especially urge a full attendance of all Sunday School workers. The instructional executive committee will send Mrs. Mary Foster Bryner, of Peoria, Ill., whom Mr. B. F. Jacobs, chairman of the committee, classes as the "pear of any in her work."

Mrs. Bryner will be present at, and take part in each session of the convention.

The executive committee of the Marion County Sunday School Association can secure a car and a special rate of \$1.70 for the round trip if sixty names can be secured. The car will probably go to Portland on the 7:54 train on Wednesday morning, May 14th, and return on the 8:45 train from Portland, Friday morning, May 16th.

Those desiring to avail themselves of this very low rate will register their names with any one of the members of the committee not later than Friday, May 9th, and if sufficient names are not enrolled at that time, the special car will be given up. It is understood that those registering pledge that they will go.

All persons, whether delegates to the convention or not, may avail themselves of this rate, if notice is given before May 9th.

All pastors and Sunday School superintendents are requested to make announcement concerning this convention and the special car.

F. A. WIGGINS,  
C. J. ATWOOD,  
J. B. T. TUTHILL  
Executive Committee Marion County  
Sunday School Association.

A Dunkard Play.

Not the least notable feature of the polite comedy, "Too Rich To Marry," is the fact that it is a true portrayal of the lives and beliefs of the sect known as Dunkards. When Edwin Owings Towne wrote the comedy, he had to draw from a complete knowledge and understanding of the lives and natures of the religious sect so well known in certain localities in the East. Mr. Towne has not in any way held up the beliefs and ideas of that people to ridicule. Rather than that, he has shown the contrast between their ways of living and their ideas of right and wrong and the ideas of the average American with money, and his ideas of what is right and what is wrong. There is a wide difference.



He has also shown so clearly how the Dunkards in their way are well content, and how unhappy they would be with the luxuries of the millionaire, and, of course, every one knows that vice versa, the millionaire would be just as ill content. This has given Mr. Towne wide scope for his imagination, and he has made good use of his opportunities.

This grand comedy will be seen at the Grand Opera House Tuesday, May 13th.

Keep the Balance Up.

It has been truthfully said that any disturbance of the even balance of health causes serious trouble. Nobody can be too careful to keep this balance up. When people begin to lose appetite, or to get tired easily, the least im-

prudence brings on sickness, weakness or debility. The system needs a tonic, craves it, and should not be denied it; and the best tonic of which we have any knowledge is Hood's Sarsaparilla. What this medicine has done in keeping healthy people healthy, in keeping up the even balance of health, gives it the same distinction as a preventative that it enjoys as a cure. Its early use has illustrated the wisdom of the old saying that a stitch in time saves nine. Take Hood's for appetite, strength and endurance.

## FOR SHIRT WAIST MEN

Novel Fancy In Trousers Designed For Their Benefit.

MODESTY SAVED BY HIP BANDS.

Suspenders to Be Dispensed With, and the Unsightly Buckle and Strap Are Transferred to the "Baggy" Sides—Fancy Patterns in Trouserings Will Be the Rule.

Since a certain part of the male population seems to insist upon invading the prerogatives of the other sex and discarding coats and waistcoats, haberdashers and tailors have been exercising their ingenuity in an attempt to discover contrivances that will combine the most pleasing effects with the greatest personal comfort, says the Chicago Evening Post. Trousers being the most important feature of the costumed costume, it has been the aim of tailors to construct a garment that would not be dependent upon suspenders or belt for snug support.

The improvement which seems to recommend itself most to the contessa man is the side adjustment over each hip instead of the single strap or buckle at the back, which has three practical common-sense advantages. Several tailors tried this idea last season, and it proved so satisfactory that without doubt it will be very popular this summer.

It is the aim of the adjustment to bring the supporting portion of the trousers over the hips and to relieve the pressure over the abdomen. By taking an adjustment over the hip the designers seem to have hit upon the right principle and to have put the pressure where it is the least uncomfortable.

In the new adjustment the buckle and strap are on the waistband at the sides, the back of the trousers being smooth and free from any wrinkle or unsightly buckle. In ordinary trousers the buckle and the strap on the back are low and cannot be hidden by a blouse or shirt waist, while the side adjustments can be concealed with very little fullness of the negligee shirt.

Another good feature is that the side adjustments, being on the waistband, are hidden by the belt which should be worn with all costumed costumes. But without a belt they are less conspicuous than any other contrivance yet invented.

Tailors say that this year greater amplitude than ever will be put into the hips of summer trousers. The fullness has been increased to a degree of bagginess, the effect of which will be intensified in the light-weight tweeds and outing flannel trouserings. Since the large hips are not conducive to a neat appearance in solid color trouserings, fancy patterns will be the rule. The turned-up bottoms will be the same as last year, and some extremists will have the trousers made long enough to permit of a double roll. The object of this is to give the roll a less flattened down appearance.

## "MODELS FOR ANGELS."

Eminent German Professor's Tribute to American Women.

Professor Wehrle of Berlin, an eminent German teacher of aesthetics, pays this striking tribute to the American woman, says the New York World: "Her social position has not yet been attained by her sisters in any other country. In matters pertaining to housekeeping she may be behind the German frau, but on all other points there is no comparison."

The American climate is one of the chief causes of her pre-eminence, creating a type quite distinct from the somewhat squat type in Europe. Her graceful lightness, an ease of bearing entirely her own, her quick, mercurial movements, her fascinating, beautiful head, her tender roundness of limbs, are seen only in America.

"There are the women that resemble one's conception of what fairies, sylphs, nymphs and angels ought to be. Beauties such as Rubens painted are seldom met with among the Americans of the Anglo-Saxon race, but beings such as Raphael painted are frequently seen in the streets of every large city."

"The American women are exceptionally energetic and decided. Their characters have every good quality which goes to make a perfect woman. Free from timidity and from excessive modesty, their practical ability enables them to face every difficult situation in which they find themselves."

of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years it was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment it became incurable. Science has proven catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials.

Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Chuncey Depew and the Tramp.

I cannot resist here telling a story concerning Chuncey Depew. It is too good to be original, but the senator

## THE WATER CURE

Atrocities Practiced on Helpless Filipinos

Description of the Way it is Done.

OGDEN, Utah, May 10.—John P. Monahan, now a news agent on the Southern Pacific between Ogden and San Francisco, but formerly a member of the Thirty-fifth Infantry, has been talking for publication on military matters in the Philippines. In regard to the water cure he said to a reporter of the Standard:

"We never got any direct orders to 'aqua' any of the natives. When we were sent out on a scouting detail we were instructed to get the information. And 'aguining' the Filipinos was the only way we could get it. This is about the way it would happen:

"We'd catch a Filipino out in the mountains somewhere. Then we'd say to him 'Habla, habla' (talk, talk). Almost always he would say 'No habla,' or shake his head. Then some one would say: 'Well, we'd better give this fellow some lemonade'—as we got to calling it afterwards. Then we'd 'aguina' him."

"Ordinarily, we'd take four men—one for each arm and one for each leg. Then we'd throw the insurgents flat on his back and put the gun barrel crosswise in his mouth. After that one of the men would pour water from one of their big earthen jugs into the fellow's mouth. When he'd begin to roll his eyes and look wild, we'd stand him up and tell him to 'habla.' Sometimes one jug was enough, and he'd tell where rifles and ammunition were hidden. But most of the times it would take three jugsfulls, and I have seen as many as five used. Then when we'd stand him up and they wouldn't talk one of the fellows would punch him in the jaw or the stomach. I have seen Filipinos so full of water that it would run out of their mouths.

"During my service in the Philippines I assisted in administering the 'water cure' to 12 or 15 natives, the purpose of the torture being to extort confessions as to where arms were concealed by the insurgents. While stationed at San Ildefonso, in the province of Bulacan, Lieutenant Chappeller detailed the detachment I was connected with to give the natives the cure. It was our duty to capture a native non-combatant and throw him upon his back. Placing a short bamboo stick in his mouth, we would pin him down so that it was impossible for him to move. This stick kept his mouth wide open, and then water could be poured on him, striking him on the nose and trickling into his mouth. Every time he breathed he would swallow and inhale the water, thus filling his lungs and stomach.

"At a pre-arranged signal from the Lieutenant the pouring would cease and the native would be asked about the rifles. If he proved obstinate the performance would be repeated again and again until the captive would be on the verge of total collapse. By this means we were enabled to secure valuable information, leading to the capture of many rifles, and prisoners as well, for which the Lieutenant received great credit from General MacArthur, who, however, was unaware of the methods resorted to in securing the information. On the contrary, an order was issued from headquarters depicting the reported cruelty inflicted upon the natives."

From Another Source.

Recently the Spokane Spokesman-Review contained the following: There are two soldiers now at Fort Wright who were with Bolton on his scouting trips. One of them is Private Hines, of Company K. The other is Rufus Wilson of Company M. They were detached from regular service in the Philippines, and were placed in the squad with which Bolton roamed over the islands in quest of arms and information.

"Lieutenant Bolton certainly treated those natives most cruelly," said Private Hines yesterday. "I was with him on a scouting trip 17 days in the northern part of Luzon. We would ransack the native towns in search of arms and information about the insurgents. When Lieutenant Bolton got hold of a Filipino, from whom he wanted to get information, he showed him no mercy. I myself saw the water cure given three times on that trip. Once Lieutenant Bolton was not satisfied with giving the fellow ordinary water. He forced Shasta water down his throat. I wouldn't stand for such cruelty as that, and I walked away. That Shasta water is vile stuff. It has a terrible taste, and it sickens a man dreadfully.

"Before I joined Lieutenant Bolton's scouting party he got information from natives by hanging them to trees. I did not see that myself, however."

Private Rufus Wilson, of Company M, who was also with Bolton, refused to talk about the matter. "I don't know anything about the water cure," he said doggedly, "and if I did I would not tell my own brother, for it might get some officers, who are friends of mine, into trouble."

An Up-to-Date Place.

If you want to eat your meals in a first-class house, patronize the White House restaurant. You get just what you call for. Open day and night.

Spring Lamb.

We have a fine supply of fresh spring lamb and fine sausage, at Fenrich's Market.

We have a button machine and make our own buttons. Cronise Studio.

Chuncey Depew and the Tramp.

I cannot resist here telling a story concerning Chuncey Depew. It is too good to be original, but the senator

must be in it, just as Lincoln was in all the stories of a past period. A tramp met the senator and asked him in that easy, velvet-tongued way: "Would you kindly assist a—etc."

Chuncey, of course, is an easy mark, and as he fanned himself, after extracting the quarter, the tramp inquired:

"And who may I say was so kind hearted?"

"Oh, never mind. That's all right."

"But in after years, when I recall those whose tender hearts—" etc.

"Never mind, my good fellow."

"Then I cannot accept it sir. I must let my friends know—"

"Well, tell 'em it was Grover Cleveland, and let it go at that."

The tramp put the quarter back in his pocket, leisurely shook his head, "Now, my good fellow," said the senator, "may I ask your name?"

"A gentleman in distress is loth to confess."

"Yes, but if I have your name I may be able to help you."

"No, my pride would not permit."

"But allow me to know whom I have at once all estimable qualities. According to the Oregonian, Judge Stephen A. Lowell, of Pendleton, was at one time all that his friends and the general public still know him to be—cultured, honorable and just. The moment he objected to the course Mr. Furnish saw fit to pursue in carrying the Umatilla primaries, he became, in the column of the Oregonian, a weakling, a trumper, a sorehead, a—well, see the Encyclopedia Invicta. In this connection the following, discovered in a palace car at Ashland, may be of interest:

Oh, then he hired him a man to Portland town

From Portland Journal, May 6th.

It is strange how any man venturing to differ with, or fail to follow the political gyrations of "the tower" loses

at once all estimable qualities.

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Oh, then he hired him a man to Portland town

From the land of the Oregon wool.

And he climbed him up the Tower stairs

To the man with the magic pull.

Before the Pull he beat him his head

As he murmured in anxious tones,

"Oh, if there's a way in which I can be a governor—make it known."

And the Pull said "Furnish."

And he furnished.

Chorus.

Oh, it's "furnish" here and its "fur-nish" there.

And it's "furnish," "furnish" everywhere.

Till I really don't know where I am at

And wish I was still a Democrat.

So the man went back to the fertile land

Where the Umatillas roamed

And he called them the Push and embraced them all.

And the sparkling beer pots foamed.

"Oh, tell me," so spoke him, this banker man.

"The primary comet," said he,

"And well you know, oh, my gallant Push."

That a candidate I would be."

And the Push said "Furnish."

And he furnished.

Chorus.

Oh, it's "furnish" here and its "fur-nish" there.

And it's "furnish," "furnish" everywhere.

Till I really regret that I ever ran

For governor as a Republican.

Then back on the train the bank man sped

To meet Multnomah's chief,

The Boss of the 67 braves,

And their business-like talk