

FOUR

WOODMEN CLANS TO GATHER

Open Meeting Will Be Held Friday Evening—Great Campaign on

Organizer Rogers Will Address the Rally on Lines Suggested by Head Consul of Order

The Salem members of the Woodmen of the World expect "big doings" next Friday night, similar to their experience when Hon. F. A. Falkenberg, head consul of the order, in past



HON. F. A. FALKENBURG.
Head Consul, P. J. W. W.

years, held so-called revival meetings here, and not only enthused the "neighbors," but added greatly to their ranks, securing for them the very best class of citizens, and strengthening them in every way. One of these



HON. GEO. K. ROGERS.
State Deputy Head Consul, P. J. W. W.

meetings, back in 1895, added in one night 182 names to the membership

roll, and a campaign such as was on then, is in full swing now.

Under the direction of Mr. Falkenberg, who is one of the leading fraternalists in America, the present campaign is being conducted. So successful have his efforts been, that many of his friends make a play on his initials and call him "Foremost American Fraternalist," and he is so regarded by the heads of the various fraternal orders.

In Oregon the campaign is under the immediate direction of Geo. K. Rogers, general organizer, and he is meeting with great success, a worthy lieutenant for General Falkenberg. Mr. Rogers is a member of a number of leading orders, and is very popular with the leaders of the Women of Woodcraft, whose guest he will be on his visit here Friday, when he is to set the pace for the Woodman log rolling. Some of the reasons for his popularity are that he is a pleasant companion, an orator of ability and a tireless worker, but, with the ladies, the fact that he is a handsome, graceful and well-insured young bachelor counts for "some," and he will be an honored guest.

The Woodmen will hold an open meeting Friday, when it is hoped the leading members, among them, if possible, Governor Chamberlain and Justice Bean, will be present. Mr. Rogers will deliver the address of the evening, and if it is not a gem he will disappoint his friends, who know his ability. It is expected that at least 100 new members will be added to the rolls of the local camp this winter, and



Emblem of Perfected Woodcraft.

double that number will be secured if all the "neighbors" go to work, and help to make the chips fly. The membership now is about 550, and among these are some of Salem's best and most influential people.

If Pills Were Poison.

If Detroit's crop of pills for a single year was made of any deadly poison one-half of them would be sufficient to depopulate the entire globe.

If the annual pill harvest of Detroit was strung on thread, like Christmas pop-corn, the rope of pills would reach twice around the earth, with enough over to tie in a bow-knot. If this string of pills was cut in pieces each of the 36,000,000 women and girls in America could have a different necklace of pills for every day in the year, with an extra long one for each Sunday. Detroit produces 4,000,000,000 pills each year.

MARVELOUS EGGS OF INSECTS

Dr. Richard Kerr Writes Entertainingly About Them

All Are Beautiful, Some Under the Microscope Showing the Most Wonderful Markings

Some insects lay oval eggs, others cylindrical, others spherical. Some eggs are like Grecian water bottles, others have crown tops. Some have rims, grooves, and projecting points of ornamentation. In some the lines around the exterior entwine in beautiful order, in others lines and flutings prevail, as if they had just come from the hands of a skillful engraver. A fine lace covering envelops the surface of several insects' eggs. Many are tinted and colored, while others display an iridescence surpassing that of the ear shell, halloids. Even the eggs of the parasites of birds are more splendid than the eggs of the birds themselves.

Microscopic objects, such as eggs of insects, many of which range between the fiftieth and hundredth part of an inch in diameter, cannot appear, either to our judgment or to unassisted vision, to possess any surface on which it is possible to display any ornamentation.

If superficial space be allowed we can understand the presence and the possibility of decorative beauty; but when objects are so small that several of them, if tied together, would readily fall through the eye of a fine needle, we are naturally astonished and puzzled to find them ornamentally embossed and beautified in the highest degree.

Each kind of butterfly or other insect has its own special form of egg so distinctly marked that an entomologist should be able to name the insect by merely seeing its egg.

The eggs of certain butterflies are so wonderfully ornamented that in point of design they stand preeminently before the eggs of birds. The egg shells of butterflies consist of a tough gelatinous substance which resists fairly strong acids. They differ from those of birds in that they contain no carbonate of lime. There is another circumstance connected with their history which deserves especial notice. The vitality of the eggs of butterflies and moths is not impaired by exposure to extreme cold.

They may be frozen in a block of ice and in due time they are hatched as if nothing unusual had occurred. Were it otherwise a severe winter

would bring about the destruction and extinction of hosts of these creatures.

Although these eggs are microscopic, yet the same protecting care is bestowed upon them that is extended to the eggs of the guillemots of the cliffs for their protection, though in a different manner. This bird lays but one egg in the season, and as it is placed on a narrow ledge of rock at a considerable height, if shaped like a hen's egg, it would roll off, and the guillemots would soon become extinct; but these eggs are tapered to a point, so that when they are disturbed by the birds themselves, or by the wind the rotate around the narrow end and cannot wobble off. Instances of protecting care like this are continually making themselves apparent, and we are not justified in attributing all to the work of a blind chance. Hosts of tiny creatures, glittering in the sunshine, were born this morning at sunrise. At noon they will attain to middle life, at sunset they will die of old age.

The poet, looking at the insect life from the egg until it arrives at the image, or perfect stage, exclaims: "Which the tomb a willing guest descends."

But when revolving months have won their way.

When smile the woods, and when the zephyrs play.

When laughs the vivid world in summer's bloom.

He bursts, and flies triumphant from the tomb;

And while his new born beauties he displays.

With conscious joys his altered form surveys."

Well might the poet add:

"And deem weak man the future promise vain.

When worms can die, and, glorious, rise again?"

Making allowance for the poet's lack of scientific accuracy, in that the creature does not actually die, the sentiment is good.

The creature that in its early stages of life crawls along the earth as a grub, and that as a perfect insect comes up into the sunshine, and unfolds its beautiful wings in the light of day, is to some a type of human life in its earthly and heavenly conditions and supplies us with hopes of a future state.

Nature yields a boundless variety of combinations and devices, useful in thousands of ways, and as a rule her beauties are only hidden from those who will not make the effort to see them. But when we turn to the microscopic forms of life we are astonished that so much beauty should be accorded to objects so small, and so apparently unimportant, and we marvel at the loveliness hidden in a mere speck and only made visible by a powerful magnifier.

Leuwenhoek states that in three months a single house fly can produce 746,496 eggs; and Linnaeus, calculating on the voracity of the hungry offspring of a fly, states that, in warm climates, three flies destroy the dead body of a horse as quickly as a lion. According to Sir Richard Owen it requires nineteen figures to express the numerical offspring of a single aphid in the tenth generation. Notwithstanding the extraordinary fecundity of insects their eggs are marvels of beauty. But to our limited vision the human eye only sees the general shape and color of these tiny objects. Let them be viewed with the aid of a microscope, and at once their delicate chiselings and mechanism appear.

A Protectionist Democrat.

Senator Foster, of Louisiana, is classed as a Democrat, but he talks protectionism as well as the Republicans. In opposing the Cuban bill, he said that Cuba is competent to produce all the sugar this country needs, and that the reduction of the duty made by the treaty means the sure death of the beet industry, as well as the cane industry of Louisiana. This is the same old story that we have been hearing from the Republicans for many years, whenever a proposition has been made to lower any duty, however high.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Kettles may be thoroughly cleansed by boiling a few potato peelings in them.

IT IS FOR LADIES, TOO.

They Can Stop Their Hair Falling Out With Herpelide.

Ladies who have thin hair and whose hair is falling out, can prevent the hair falling out, and thicken the growth, with Newbro's "Herpelide." Besides, Herpelide is one of the most agreeable hair dressing there is. Herpelide kills the dandruff germ that eats the hair off at the root. After the germ is destroyed, the root will shoot up, and the hair grow long as ever. Even a sample will convince any lady that Newbro's Herpelide is an indispensable toilet requisite. It contains no oil or grease, it will not stain or dye. Sold by leading druggists. Send for stamps for sample to The Herpelide Co., Detroit, Mich.

Daniel J. Fry, Special Agent.

PEOPLE OF THE DAY

She Weds a Poor Soldier.

The Earl of Rosebery's eldest daughter, Lady Sibyl Primrose, was married at Epsom recently to Lieutenant C. J. C. Grant of the Coldstream guards. The wedding was quiet, only relatives and intimate friends of the family being present. Nevertheless the bride was attended by eight bridesmaids. Lord Rosebery gave away his daughter. Quite a flutter was occasioned.



LADY SYBIL PRIMROSE.

stoned in London society circles by the announcement early in the year of the engagement between Lady Sibyl and Lieutenant Grant. While Charles Grant is a young officer who has already made a good military record and is the son of Lieutenant General Sir Robert Grant, he is comparatively poor. Hence the surprise when the engagement was made public. However, there will be no lack of funds in Lieutenant Grant's household, as his bride is a very rich woman in her own right.

Reed as a Talker.

William Allen White of Emporia, Kan., took luncheon with Thomas B. Reed at the Century club, New York, the day President McKinley died. "After a simple meal had been put away," Mr. White relates, "Reed pushed back his chair and began to talk. For three long hours he discoursed most beautifully upon life, its uncertainty, its real rewards and its checks and balances, upon fame and its accidents and its emptiness, upon death and immortality and God and all his ways and works. It was a kind of funeral oration the like of which few men are privileged to hear. At the end of it all the big man threw back his head and looked up at the great oak rafters of the room for a long while and then let his hands fall heavily on the short arms of the chair as he sighed: 'Hi, ho! What does it all mean? Where is it going? Who are we? What is this unfathomable mystery we call life? God knows! I don't.'—Kansas City Star.

Boysish Zangwill.

Zangwill for a man of such subtly intellectual parts can on occasion descend to the most boyish frivolity. The daughter of a certain rabbi was told that she was to sit next to him at a dinner party. For days beforehand she trembled with mingled anticipatory delight and dread and sought to sharpen her wits by dwelling on every learned subject, possible or impossible, which she thought he might be likely to talk about. Imagine her amazement when as soon as dinner was begun Zangwill drew a small india rubber doll from his pocket and began telling fortunes with it, talking the whole time nothing but the most irresponsible nonsense. She said afterward that she felt very much like the girl who was taken in to dinner by Tennyson and hung with trembling rapture on the inspired words which were to fall from his lips. "I like my mutton in chunks," said Tennyson.

Mayor of World's Fair City.

When President Roosevelt reaches St. Louis for the special purpose of dedicating the world's fair grounds and buildings on April 30, he will be tendered the freedom of the city by the mayor, Rolla Wells. Mr. Wells was elected mayor by the Democrats on a reform platform two years ago and has still two years to serve. He is a large



ROLLA WELLS.

steel manufacturer and is quite wealthy. His father was formerly an extensive owner of street railway property, and Mayor Wells was brought up in that business. Several years ago he invested his capital in the steel industry and has thrived thereat. Mayor Wells is popular with all classes of citizens, and his administration has so far been very successful. As mayor of the Mound City during the Louisiana Purchase exposition he will probably come prominently before the whole country.



Miss Alice Bailey, of Atlanta, Ga., escaped the surgeon's knife, by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wish to express my gratitude for the restored health and happiness Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has brought into my life.

"I had suffered for three years with terrible pains at the time of menstruation, and did not know what the trouble was until the doctor pronounced it inflammation of the ovaries, and proposed an operation.

"I felt so weak and sick that I felt sure that I could not survive the ordeal, and so I told him that I would not undergo it. The following week I read an advertisement in the paper of your Vegetable Compound in such an emergency, and so I decided to try it. Great was my joy to find that I actually improved after taking two bottles, so I kept taking it for ten weeks, and at the end of that time I was cured. I had gained eighteen pounds and was in excellent health, and am now, as you have my very best wishes."

MISS ALICE BAILEY, 50 North Boulevard, Atlanta, Ga.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

All sick women would be wise if they would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and be well.

Mouse Exhibition in London.

(London Express.)

If the timid maiden lady can overcome her mortal terror of mice, and can make up her mind to part with the tabby cat which is traditionally associated with her, there is a prospect of opening up a new industry which will result in fewer applicants to the distressed gentlewoman's fund.

For there is money to be made out of mice, and already three ladies have quite a number of them, which are valued at anything from £5 to £10 each.

Mrs. Parkes, of Chelsea, is one of these ladies, and at Walthamstow fancies show the other night she exhibited in the mouse section two mice one of which was blue and four weeks old, each valued at £10.

Two other £10 mice were exhibited at the show, and also one £10 mouse. Of forty-three exhibits only one was priced as low as 10s.

The mouse section of the show was judged by Mr. Maxey, secretary of the national mouse club and editor of a paper entirely dealing with mice. The mouse club has about 200 members in all parts of the country and has a mouse show every year, with a challenge cup offered for the champion mouse.

The Walthamstow show is the first at which classified prizes for mice have been offered. Three prizes in three classes were awarded, the first for mice that were of one color only, the second for any other variety, and the third for mice under ten weeks old.

Some very beautifully marked, novel colored and dainty little mice were among the exhibits. In judging marks were given for good shaped heads, large bodies, exceptionally good marking, length of tails, color and brilliancy of eyes, and tameness.

Mice come to maturity in about ten weeks, and start breeding at about three months. The proper way to handle a mouse is to lift it by its tail.

Fruits of Economy.

The steel trusts little economies will save \$43,000,000 a year. That's right—save the millions, boys, and the billions will take care of themselves.—New York Mail and Express.

Deutscher Kleiderladen.

Now For Boy's Clothing and Sweaters

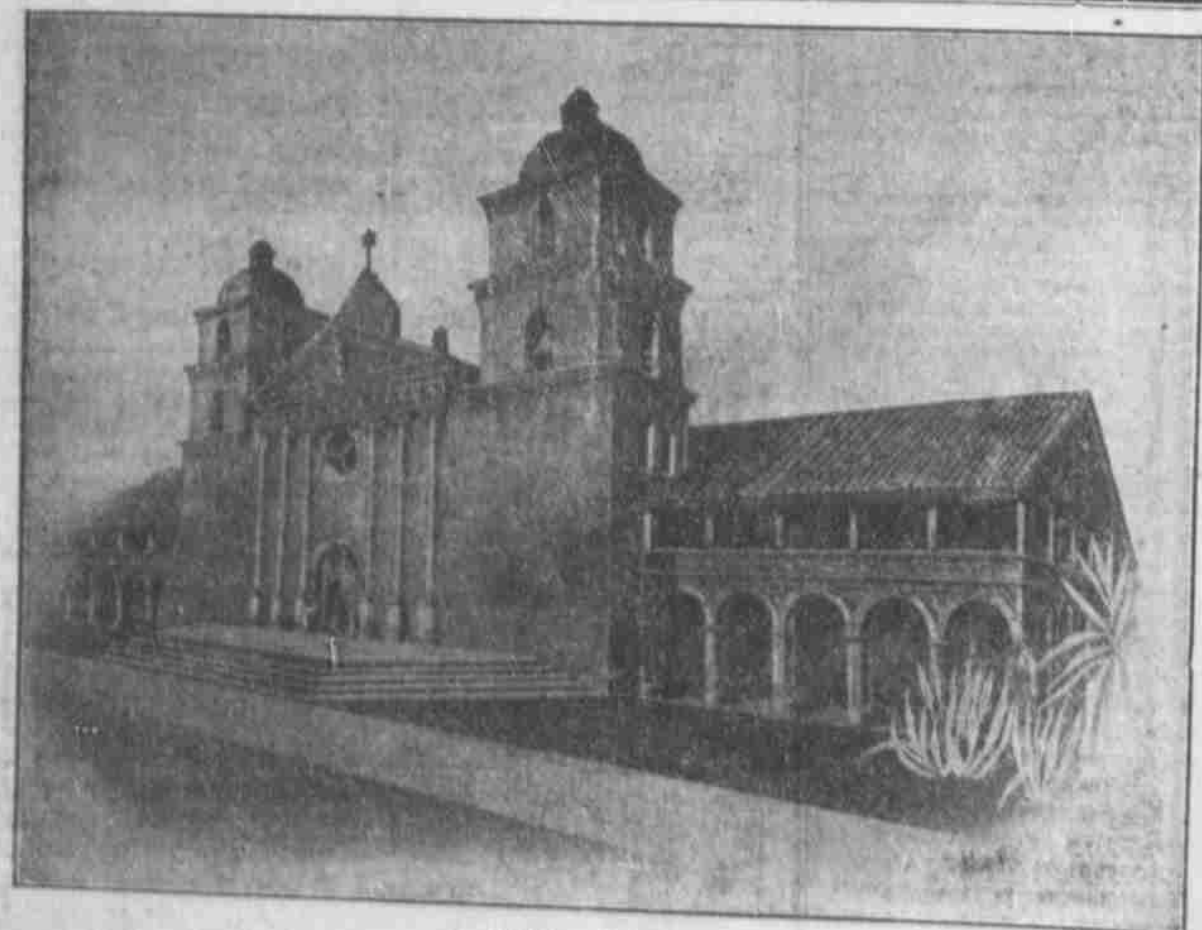
We have a really nice assortment and very pretty patterns of sweaters. The clothing for boys are all the very latest in material, cut and finish. Remember

THIS STOCK IS NEW.

Everything being bright and fresh, not a speck on them. Hadn't you better pick out something for the boys from this brand new stock?

Y. M. C. A. Clothing and Gents Furnishings.

Y. M. C. A. Building, Salem. EMIL KOPPE, Proprietor.



California Building.

California's pavilion is a replica of La Habra, and old mission building in the southern part of the state. The area covered is about 100 by 140 feet. The plans show the big arched cloister, which are a marked characteristic of the California mission buildings. The architectural mass is concentrated in the center of the structure, and consists of two big bell towers, square in plan, tapering upwards in tiers to a lantern-crowned dome. Between these towers there is a pediment resting on an engaged colonnade. The towers are heavily buttressed at the ground line. Running from either side of this towering

construction is a lower building, two stories high, with an arcade and cloister on each floor. The arcade on the lower floor has semi-circular arches, while on the upper a solid entablature forms square openings in front of the cloister. The arcades and cloisters surround the buildings on three sides on two floors, supplying a cool promenade 11 feet wide.

The plans submitted show the arrangement of the two floors of the structure. The wings on either side are given up to offices and utility rooms, while the central portion on the lower floor has a large assembly hall, 48 by 48 feet, lighted from above,

and a big exhibition hall back of this apartment. This hall, which is 48 by 25 feet, has a big, movable platform at one end, and it is intended to house the displays, which will be maintained by California in its state pavilion.

On the second floor of the building, above the assembly hall, is a roof garden, where California plants will supply shade for visitors. The assembly hall runs through two floors, and is surrounded on the second floor by a gallery, from which the functions to be held in the hall may be viewed by those who do not participate. The roof of this hall has a skylight.