

MORE ATHLETIC THAN CRIMINAL

(Richard Thorpe.)

Were any one to suggest, in the course of ordinary conversation, that in the matter of physical strength man would compare favorably with the greater members of the animal race, he probably would be laughed to scorn. Whether such scorn would be justified depends entirely upon the significance attached to the word "strength." If "strength" be held to mean concentrated muscular power merely—as for a single lift, haul, or blow—undoubtedly no comparison could be made that would not tend to hold the human being up to ridicule. Even a Sandow would seem feeble in comparison with a lion or an elephant. But if the word "strength" be allowed to include not only muscular power but muscular endurance, then a different tale would have to be told, and it would be the animal, not the man, who would have to "sing small."

Even this proposition at first glance, must seem unacceptable to all unacquainted with the records of human achievement. At little study of such records, however, must convince anybody that, in the widest significance of the term "physical strength," man is unsurpassed by any living creature. Man, indeed, is capable of feats which, to the majority of his kind, must appear marvelous.

Most people would imagine that in a race between a man and a horse the latter invariably and inevitably must win, in spite of the fact that the ancient fable of the hare and the tortoise shows us that the race is not always to the swift. Whether the horse or the man won in such a contest entirely would depend on the nature of the race—presuming that the antagonists were fit representatives of their respective species, which would imply that the man was a well trained athlete.

In a short distance race—anything up to sixty or seventy miles—the man certainly would be vanquished. But, as the distance increased, the man's chances would become greater. Man's running record for 60 miles is 7 hours 30 minutes and 33 seconds, made by G. Cartwright, February 21, 1887—a record which a good horse could beat. But how many horses would equal man's running record for 100 miles, viz., 13 hours 25 minutes 30 seconds, made by C. Rowell, February 27, 1882? And supposing a horse were found capable of accomplishing this feat, could such an animal continue moving, as the man did, till he had covered 150 miles in 22 hours 28 minutes 25 seconds?

Nor did this particular man—Chas. Rowell of Cambridge—cease to work even at 150 miles. On the contrary, he put a record of 380 miles in 79 hours 40 minutes 25 seconds. More than one horse would have been needed to cover such a distance in such a time.

Yet Rowell's feat by no means represents the limit of this particular form of human endeavor. P. Fitzgerald of New York covered 500 miles in 109 hours 18 minutes 20 seconds, and George Littlewood of Sheffield, England, 623 3/4 miles in 141 hours 57 minutes 30 seconds. Where, then, would your horse be in a really long race?

One of the greatest difficulties to overcome in the performance of feats of this description is the doing, more or less, without sleep. In this particular trying form of endurance man holds records that no living creature—with the exception of a salmon or a goldfish—ever could hope to equal.

In October, 1868, Captain Barclay of Ury made a match for 1000 guineas with Wedderburn Webster to walk 1000 miles in 1000 consecutive hours—one mile in each separate hour. The start was made on June 1, 1869, at Newmarket, Heat, and the course was a public road. Captain Barclay was 26 years old at the time and weighed at the outset 186 pounds. The feat was deemed impossible, but the captain displayed such pluck and endurance that, after a time, odds of 2 to 1 were laid on his accomplishing it. Before the finish these odds rose to 100 to 1. The last mile was concluded on July 12th at 3:37 p. m., and the match won.

His average time for the mile rose from slightly under fifteen minutes during the first week to slightly over twenty-one during the last. It is a remarkable fact that he never went to bed without undressing. Allowing, say, 35 minutes in each two hours for the walking and five for his toilet, he never, during the space of six weeks, could have enjoyed a longer sleep than one of eighty minutes. The captain lost 28 pounds during the six week's tramp. Four days after its termination he was perfectly well.

Captain Barclay's feat, which only a human being could have accomplished, remained unequalled, in spite of many attempts to perform it, till the appearance on the scene of a pedestrian marvel named William Gale, who, in September and October, 1877, walked 1500 miles in 1000 hours, each mile and half walked to be started at the commencement of the hour. Gale, who was 45 years of age, appeared thoroughly done up. In the last walk but one it seemed as if he could never reach the finish. Then, to everyone's amazement, he pulled himself together and positively sprinted the final journey, amid the frantic cheers of the onlookers.

The last two mentioned achievements, it must be admitted, have put our four-legged friends completely out of court, but even they do not represent the full extent of man's powers in this direction.

Starting on Thursday, May 13, 1893, and concluding on the evening of June 6th, W. Buckler of Newport, England, walked 4000 quarter miles in 4000 consecutive periods of 3/4 minutes each, commencing at the beginning of each period. This was at Hunslet, Leeds, and seems beyond adequate comment.

The records of Captain Barclay, Gale and Buckler display man's unsurpassed powers of endurance where sleep as well as fatigue have to be combated. That the want of food, also may be overcome by the human being as by no other living creature has been proved amply by Tanner, Succi and other fasting men, who have existed for periods of 40 days without taking anything more sustaining than pure water.

Let us now turn in quite another direction. Not the earth but the water is this time the scene of our operations. Once more the superiority of man shall be vindicated.

The majority of animals know how to swim by instinct. They have not to acquire the art, as man has, and yet, compared to man, feeble they appear for the most part. On land, it is admitted that man, in a short distance contest, must play second fiddle. In the water—save as regards creatures whose natural habitat it is—a different story has to be told. Dogs swim well and fast, but where is the dog who would "live with" H. J. Handy or any other first class man over the length of a 100-yard course? If it comes to endurance, again, does any one believe there is a quadruped in existence—except the hippopotamus, who would be poisoned by the salt water—that could swim the channel? Yet Captain Webb did this, while Montagu Holbein and others have made valiant attempts that have deserved, if they have not achieved, success.

Drop a good swimming man and a dog in the water two or three miles from land, which would have the better chance for life? The man, beyond a doubt.

human beings which must strike most of us as far beyond the capacity with which we, generally speaking would credit our own species.

Look at jumping, for instance, for which the biped naturally is less well adapted than the quadruped. If you take a man from the street and set him to leap a bar waist high he probably will fail to clear it. Yet at the inter-university sports of 1876 Marshall Brooks walked under the bar with his cap on, and then cleared it, the jump being six feet two and one-half inches, still the varsity record. But in the jumping, as now practiced, the honors go to Ireland. M. F. Sweeney has cleared six feet five and five-eighths inches in the high jump, and P. O'Connor 20 feet 11 1/2 inches in the wide jump, both world's records.

A man—Shrubb—has run 10 miles in 50:40 another man—Hutchens—has run 300 yards in 0:30; another man—George—has run a mile in 4:12 1/2. Of all running records this last appears the most unapproachable, and it seems likely to stand a long time.

Reverting to our old comparisons, men like Shrubb, Bacon and "Deerfoot," who have covered close to 12 miles in the hour, could certainly hold their own with most carriage horses over a good road if the gait chosen were walking instead of running, and the quadruped would be badly "worsted." Four miles an hour is a fair average walking gait for a man or horse alike, but specially qualified men, such as Griffin, Meagher, Butler and others have walked over eight miles in the 60 minutes, not to mention longer distances at almost proportionately fast rates. S. F. Chronicle.

WAS BADLY BURNED.

Explosion of a Kettle at Stolz Vinegar Works Injures Claude Morris.

The explosion of a 100-gallon kettle at the Stolz vinegar factory yesterday at 4 o'clock caused Claude Morris, an employe of the factory, to be badly burned on the head, neck and back. The men were boiling catsup in the kettle, and young Morris was working over the kettle, when the explosion came without warning. He barely had time to turn his head and let the mass of boiling catsup strike him on the back.

He was at once removed to the Willamette Sanitarium, where his burns were dressed by Dr. J. N. Smith. The physician does not think the burns are deep enough to be dangerous.

Court in Session.

Judge Burnett convened the adjourned term of department No. 1 of the circuit court of Marion county Monday morning.

In the matter of the case of C. L. Schieckhelser against Fred Dose; an appeal from the justice court of Hubbard; the plaintiff's motion to dismiss the appeal was argued and taken under advisement.

The following docket entries were made this morning:

- A. Jette against J. C. Miller: an action for money; settled.
- A. Witer Morley against Samuel W. Jones, action for money; settled.
- Fletcher & Byrd against Carey C. Nott; action for money; settled.
- Oregon Electric Ry. Co., against Horace Hempstead and wife, condemnation proceedings; settled.
- T. G. Chestnut, et al., against W. E. Bunn, action for money; settled.
- Thos. Burrows against J. M. Woodruff, action for money; by consent continued to January term, 1907.
- E. A. Price against Luther Burk; confirmation; sale confirmed.

Qualifying Championship Golf at Princeton.

Princeton, N. J., Oct. 2.—The qualifying round of the club championship golf tournament opened here today. Conditions call for 18 holes, medal play, the first to 16 to qualify.

Danger from the Plague.

There's grave danger from the plague of Coughs and Colds that are so prevalent, unless you take Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. Mrs. Walls of Forest City writes: "It's a God-send to people living in climates where coughs and colds prevail. I fine it quickly ends them. It prevents pneumonia, cures lagrippe, gives wonderful relief in asthma and hay fever, and makes weak lungs strong enough to ward off consumption, coughs and colds. 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed by J. C. Perry's drug store. Trial bottle free."

RUNNING AHEAD OF STORM

Fast Big Automobile Flies Before Thunder Storm and Beats It.

Racing, or rather dodging, thunder storms is a new game and bids fair to supersede the automobile vs. balloon racing fad. Henry Ford, the Detroit automobile magnate, is the originator of the game so far as known. Ford is a practical farmer, as well as motor car designer, and Michigan farmers become acute weather observers. Possibly, this combination was necessary to the invention of the modern game.

Last Sunday Ford had promised four friends a drive. When about to start one observed that a storm was brewing and perhaps it would be better to postpone the trip till a more propitious day. "Not at all," said Ford, "that storm can't catch us—it's four miles from here now and coming this way—well's beat it and go around it." Seeing he was in earnest, someone wanted to wager the storm would win, but there was no time for betting. Ford opened up the big "6-40," and taking back streets, was able to make fairly good speed, until the city limits were reached. The storm was gaining and already it was sprinkling on the motorists, so it was suggested the top be put up. This suggestion was lost in the vacuum behind as the "6-40" was let out to forty, forty-five, fifty miles per hour. The drops ceased falling and sunshine bright and clear lighted the way of the flying machine. The car now gained on the storm and for 15 miles ran on dry roads, although the occupants could plainly see the black sheet of water falling just behind while the vivid lightning and terrific thunder claps followed like Nemesis. All at once, though the car was running faster than the storm, a few drops cut the face of the driver. Looking up quickly he noticed that the clouds were going in the opposite direction—they had run into a counter current of air and another storm. A quick turn to the left on the first cross-road was in order, and that storm was soon left at the post. One air current absorbed or counteracted the other so that both storms were eluded in the mad rush of the car.

The ride was continued through the entire afternoon, during which time nearly one hundred miles were covered over roads, every inch of which were later deluged with rain, and yet the occupants of the car were never wetted. Strangely enough, the route, when completed, showed that the party had traveled toward all points of the compass, had criss-crossed three counties, and in some cases had recrossed their own tracks in getting around and then behind a storm whose effects, however, they had entirely escaped.

Ford says a car that can run at least 40 miles per hour on any kind of country roads and a keen weather eye are the only requirements to make an expert of this game, which is more exciting and more exhilarating than chasing balloons—or rainbows. One condition that aids the driver and reduces the chances of accident is the fact that, when a thunder storm is impending, horse-drawn vehicles take to cover so the roads are left clear for the motorist. Electrical storm clouds seldom have an area greater than 15 or 20 miles square, and except in cases of real tornadoes never travel more than 30 miles per hour, so the car need not

be "quicker than lightning" to evade them. The storms are capricious, however, and this is what lends exhilarating variety to the game.

The Girl and the Pig.

Miss Ethel Neal, daughter of a farmer of Robertson county, 20 miles from here, thinks she would make a good wife of some thrifty young fellow, as witness the following: About 15 months ago Win Anderson, a neighbor of the Neal family, needed an extra laborer in his tobacco field. Neighbor farmers in Kentucky assist each other when the "ox is in the ditch," Biblically speaking; so Anderson asked Miss Neal if she would assist him to set his tobacco crop while the drought was broken. Miss Neal answered in the affirmative, and for one long, hot day she almost broke her back setting tobacco plants. When Anderson asked what she charged for the day's work she took a small sow pig that was running about the yard and carried it home in her arms. She cared for the little pig, which in time grew to be an adult porker. This week Miss Neal sold seven shoats, the produce of the pig, for nearly \$100. The seven shoats averaged 256 pounds in weight. In the 15 months that the "tobacco pig" has been owned by Miss Neal she has sold nearly \$200 worth of pigs. All this is the result of one day's labor in a hot Kentucky tobacco field.—Louisville Star.

Color for Older Women.

Pink is very becoming to a woman with gray hair, provided that she still retains a fresh complexion, while white and gray and mauve are always attractive with gray or white hair. So then a woman whose locks have turned has four colors which may be used singly or in combination with excellent effect. A touch of turquoise blue is also well suited to the woman with white hair and a Dresden china skin.

Black, of course, is always becoming to the woman of maturer age, and in black and white she appears younger perhaps than in any other combination. It is said that in the street a woman of any age looks better in a trim black suit, and this is certainly true of the majority of women.

A woman approaching middle life should avoid fussiness in her dress, clinging more to simple lines and strictly avoiding too large a hat and too pronounced patterns in dress goods.

If she follows this rule she will take at least ten years off her age and prove what is now so often claimed, that the modern woman never grows old. A close examination of the women who bear living proof of this assertion will show that their young appearance is not gained by a recourse to costumes suited to a miss of 16, but by a careful regard to suitability and becoming taste in dress. A woman appears younger in a dress which is becoming to her than she does in one adapted to the age which she wishes to be considered.

The Northwestern railroad is taking steps to build a railroad down Snake river from Huntington.

Prof. Thos. J. Elms, of Unity, has been appointed deputy sheriff of Baker county in the tax collecting department.

Blood Poisoning

Results from chronic constipation, which is quickly cured by Dr. King's New Life Pills. They remove all poisonous germs from the system and infuse new life and vigor; cure sour stomach, nausea, headache, dizziness and colic, without griping or discomfort. 25c. Guaranteed by J. C. Perry's drugstore.

This Week at the Klinger Grand.

Last night was the first presentation of "The Hand of a Friend" by the Brigham-Cooper Company at the Klinger Grand theatre. This week the Brigham-Cooper Company is putting on a melo-drama with a vengeance. There was nothing of the Melo-dramatic type omitted in last night's performance. The heavy villain and his black mustache, the funny Irishman who takes great delight in teaching the villain how to fight and crack funny jokes, the old man who dies in the first act at the hands of the villain or his accomplices, the hero and heroine, who have to suffer all sorts of hardships and inconveniences, a gang of robbers well supplied with guns and knives, a can of red fire, all these were there last night, and were all blended together in a way as to make a real interesting play, and to provide an evening of excellent entertainment. Each member of the company was seen to good advantage, and "The Hand of a Friend" will be the attraction all this week.

Land Office Receipts.

The receipts of the state land department for the month of September are as follows:

Common school fund principle, payment on certificates and cash sales	7,566.76
Common school fund principle, payments on sales of lands acquired by deed or foreclosure	1,492.60
Common school fund principle, sales of tide land	240.14
Common school fund, interest, payments on certificates	781.21
Common school fund interest, rents and payments on sales of land acquired by deed or foreclosure	1,066.00
University fund interest, payments on certificates	19.20
Agricultural college fund principle, payments on certificates and cash sales	233.00
Agricultural college fund interest, payments on certificates	11.21
Swamp land fund	80.00
Total	\$11,489.52

Healing Properties of Water.

There is no remedy of such general application and none so easily obtained as water, and yet nine persons out of ten will pass it by in an emergency to seek for something of less efficacy. There are but few cases of illness where water should not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent.

A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise and wrung out or hot water and applied around the neck of a child who has croup, will usually bring relief in a few minutes. A towel folded several times, then quickly wrung out of hot water and immediately applied over the seat of the pain in toothache or neuralgia, will afford prompt relief. This treatment in colic works like magic. Cases on record having resisted other treatment for hours, have yielded to this treatment in ten minutes. Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water, then applied to all sores and new cuts, bruises and sprains is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. Hot water taken freely a half hour before bed-time is an excellent cathartic in the case of constipation, while it has most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, together with proper attention to diet, will alleviate mild cases of dyspepsia.—National Magazine.

ADVANCING THEIR INTEREST

WE ENDEAVOR to advance the business interests of our customers in every legitimate way. In so doing, our motives may be somewhat flattered with selfishness, for, upon the prosperity of its patrons hinges the success of every bank.

Salem State Bank

L. K. PAGE, President
E. W. HAZARD, Cashier

Shot Gun Shells

WE HAVE A VERY GOOD STOCK OF SHELLS, IN ALL THE DIFFERENT POWDERS AND SIZES OF SHOT, BOTH SOFT AND CHILLED. ASK TO SEE OUR "HAUSER BROS. SPECIAL LOAD." WE WILL CONVINCED YOU IT IS BETTER THAN THE REGULAR STOCK LOAD

SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION

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SPORTSMEN'S SUPPLIES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION