

### ATTACKED BY SHARKS.

#### A Swimmer's Plucky Encounter With Two Big Man Eaters.

John T. Clark, a well known swimmer, in 1902 had a narrow escape from serving as a meal for two hungry sharks while giving an exhibition at Pensacola, Fla. He had agreed to be sewed up in a big sack, heavily weighted with sand, and be thrown into the bay near the navy yard, from which bag he was to escape by cutting his way out with a knife and swimming ashore.

At an appointed time a flatboat took him out some distance from shore, and after being tied up in the sack he was thrown overboard. He had hardly got more than thirty feet below the surface when something bumped against the sack, and almost instantly the idea flashed through his mind that it was a shark. Before he could do anything there was a bump from the other side of the bag. In a moment or two he had cut his way out and was rising to the surface, still clutching the knife in his hand. Once something cold grazed his leg as he was rising.

On reaching the surface he was greeted with cheers, but noted with dismay that there were no boats near. He started to swim toward the nearest one when the water parted a few feet to one side and he could make out the long black fin of a shark. The monster headed at once for him, and as he was about to dive to escape its clutch another shark dashed in.

As the first shark turned over on its side in order to bite Clark dived below the surface, then up under the shark, and drove the knife into its vitals, and it sank to the bottom. As he came to the surface gasping for breath a yawlboat manned by excited sailors from the navy yard ran alongside, and he was pulled aboard just in time to escape the second shark.—Detroit Free Press.

### THE PEANUT.

#### It Starts Growing In the Open, but Finishes Under Ground.

Most people of the north suppose that peanuts grow, like potatoes, on the roots of the vine. Others with equal confidence state that they hang from the branches like pea pods. Both are right, and both are wrong. The peanut starts in the air and sunlight above ground in the shape of a flower growing at the end of a long tube. After the fall of blossoms this tube, or peduncle, elongates and bends downward, pushing itself inches into the ground. If for any reason it cannot do this it dies in a few hours. But if it succeeds in burying itself to its own satisfaction the ovary at the base of the peduncle slowly enlarges and

forms the familiar pod, which is fore-dug out of the ground.

Scattered over the roots of the plant, however, are numerous warts of fungus, in which, by the aid of a good microscope, can be seen myriads of minute organisms. These bacteria-like bodies, though they get their living from the plant, contribute materially to its supporting by collecting nitrogen from the air and holding it in storage, so to speak, supplying it to the plant as need requires. These wonderful little storehouses often contain, by analysis, a greater supply of this indispensable fertilizer than the surrounding soil.

The native country of the peanut has long been a matter of dispute, but the department of agriculture states that the weight of evidence seems to be in favor of Brazil. Thus the peanut is added to the four other plants of great importance that America has given to the world—namely, cotton, Indian corn, tobacco and the potato.

#### The Literary Squire.

Traveling Inspector (cross questioning the terrified class)—And now, boys, who wrote "Hamlet?"

Timid Boy—P-p-please, sir, it wasn't me.

Traveling Inspector (the same evening to his host, the squire of the village)—Most amusing thing happened today. I was questioning the class and asked a boy, "Who wrote 'Hamlet?'" and he answered tearfully, "P-p-please, sir, it wasn't me."

Squire (after loud and prolonged laughter)—Ha, ha! That's good, and I suppose the little devil had done it all the time. London answers.

#### Knocked Into a Cocked Hat.

The expression "knocked into a cocked hat" is familiar to every one, but perhaps its origin is not so generally known. Cocked hat was a variety of the game of bowls in which only three pins were used, set up at the angles of a triangle. When in bowling tenpins all were knocked down except the three at the corners the set was said to be "knocked into a cocked hat," whence the popular expression for depriving anything of its main body, character or purpose.

#### Perfect Happiness.

"Do you really believe there is such a thing in this world as 'perfect happiness?'"

"Of course, but some other fellow always has it."—Philadelphia Ledger.

#### A Real Crisis.

"Johnnie, do you understand what is meant by a crisis?"

"Yes, mum."

"Tell us, Johnnie."

"Two out an' the bases full, mum."—Buffalo F.

### A NOBLE RED MAN.

#### He Was Not the Cautious Chief Wolvesley Expected to Meet.

Lord Wolseley was stationed in Canada many years ago. On one occasion he spent a holiday in the wilds, building a wigwam and practicing generally what we should now call the "back to nature" cure.

It was soon after his arrival in the country, and as the means of communication were still somewhat primitive he had never seen an Indian and was most anxious to make the red man's acquaintance. Some friends of his promised to send one or two to see him, as there was an encampment not very far away.

At last one morning Lord Wolseley was informed that a chief had called to see him. With his mind full of the conventional Indian, a man of commanding presence, arrayed in all the glory of paint and feathers, he eagerly stepped outside his wigwam to make his acquaintance. But he received a rude shock when he found a wizened gentleman dressed in a tattered frock coat and ancient waistcoat.

However, the general stifled his astonishment and played the genial host.

although horribly bored at the ludicrous chatter of the Indian, who had been in the service of the Hudson Bay company and therefore could speak broken English fairly fluently.

At length, anxious to get rid of his visitor, he took a twenty-five cent piece out of his pocket and, fearing he might be grossly insulting his visitor, presented it to him.

The latter took it, looked at it carefully, felt the edges and then said: "Can you make it half dollar?"

### Town Topics.

Baltimore can endure cobblestone paving for years to come, but let us hope it won't be necessary.—Baltimore American.

The New York zoo's hyenas have not laughed for two years. You get awfully blasé if you live in New York that long.—Cleveland Leader.

Good water has driven typhoid fever out of the city. It cost money, but the result was worth the expense. Similarly in time, by hearty co-operation of all the forces, tuberculosis may be driven out.—Columbus Dispatch.

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# CLOSING OUT

## All Boys' Clothing and Shoes AT COST

Now is the time to Save Money by Buying th Boys' Clothes at Cost

## C. C. PENINGTON

Ladd Park, which is located in the center of Laurelhurst, is to be improved at once, and when the proposed improvements have been made it will be the most magnificent public park in Portland. These improvements include the creation of extensive botanical gardens, an enlargement of the present natural lake now there, and scenic driveways and walks.

Residence property fronting on or convenient to a public park is always in demand and brings high values. The boulevards of Laurelhurst have been made to conform to the proposed driveways of the park. As soon as the improvements in Ladd Park are completed, then prices in Laurelhurst lots will advance another notch or two.

# Laurelhurst

## The Addition with Character

Laurelhurst is a good place to invest money in.

BECAUSE The titles are perfect. A warranty deed with full covenants and a certified abstract of title will be given to each purchaser.

BECAUSE The prices are low. This is nearly always the case in placing a new addition on the market. The prices are made very low to get people interested. The value of all the property increases as new homes are built, and those who buy early share in the increased value, because they help to make it.

BECAUSE The population of Portland is growing at the rate of 30,000 a year, and all of these people must have homes. The building statistics for the past 21 months show that 51 per cent of the permits granted for residences have been issued for home on the East side. Today 73 per cent of the people in Portland live on the East side, and 27 per cent on the West side.

Does this mean anything?

It means wonderful advances in east side prices in general, and Laurelhurst in particular, because Laurelhurst prices are now just about one-half of the real values.

BECAUSE It surrounds the new city park that is to be improved at once, and made one of the great scenic attractions of Portland, adding value to all adjacent property.

BECAUSE The lots now selling at an average price of \$1150 each will be worth double that amount in one year.

BECAUSE We are offering Special Inducements to those who commence building this year.

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