

THESE DARING ENGLISH AVIATOR CROSS SEA IN AMERICAN MACHINE TRY TO CR & WILL



Lieut. J.C. PORTE and GEORGE E.A. HALLETT  
PHOTO BY THE AMERICAN PRESS ASSOCIATION

These are the two aviators who will attempt to fly across the Atlantic ocean in Rodman Wanamaker's big hydroaeroplane, the America. They were snapped together after the successful trial flights of the "winged whale" at Lake Kenosha, N. Y. Lieutenant John C. Porte, a retired navy aviator of England, will have charge of the America and will pilot it with the aid of his friend, George E. A. Hallett, also an Englishman. The America was built by Glenn H. Curtiss at Hammondsport, N. Y. The flight across the sea will be attempted in July, starting from St. John's N. F., and flying via the Azores and Spain to England.

**Lively Cheese.**

"How did you find the Stilton I sent you?"  
"Find it? We didn't find it! As soon as ever my wife's back was turned it jumped from the pantry shelf, ran down the garden, out of the gate and was last seen chasing a frightened dog down the road."—London Mail.

**Get Goods For Gowns With Diploma.**  
Girl graduates of a school at Oakland, Cal., will receive not only their diploma, but material from which they will make their own graduation dresses. The purchasing agent for the school is to be a dressmaker, buying all the materials and measuring the cloth according to the size of each graduate.

**RUMOR COMES FROM REDLAND THAT HOBLITZEL MAY JUMP TO FEDS**



HOBLITZEL

Buck Herzog, Cincinnati's fiery manager, is having enough trouble to keep him busy for several years. On top of the Chief Johnson case and the Marans-Davenport jump word comes that Hoblitzel, the big German first sacker, is flirting with the Feds. Whether he will take the leap or not remains to be seen, but it's a safe bet he won't. Herzog can help it. Hoblitzel is one of the best first basemen in the big leagues and has been a consistent performer ever since breaking into fast company.

**Heart to Heart Talks**

By CHARLES N. LURIE

**DOING TOO MUCH.**

In a certain European country, which shall be nameless here lest it be identified too easily, there is a small town which has the distinction of being the birthplace of an American millionaire. He is a very rich millionaire—indeed, so wealthy, in fact, that he gives away his fortune a million at a time and still seems to have many more of them to give.

After passing many years in America and accumulating his immense fortune here this man went back for a visit to his native place and proceeded to bestow some of his millions on it. He has given to the town a library and a public hall and baths and parks and gymnasiums and numerous other things which the citizens of other towns and cities pay for themselves. More, he has created a "trust," which he has endowed with millions, for the purpose of adding to his benefactions to the town.

While the place lasts it is to feel the impress of this man's gifts. In partial repayment the town has marked the birthplace of its distinguished product with a golden tablet.

Now—  
Some folks are questioning the wisdom of the acceptance of all these gifts. They admit that the millionaire and the trustees have made and are making the town a better place in which to live and work, but they assert that the gain is more than offset by the loss of independence. When the people of other places want a park, for instance, they agitate the question of the need for it. They enlist the services of public minded citizens, and they work in various ways to raise the funds for the purchase of the pleasure ground. In that way many persons feel a direct, individual interest in the maintenance of the park and its welfare.

But things are different in the town in question.

When it wants another park or bath or library it turns without question to the "trust" and asks for it. Generally it gets it, for the trust fund is large, and the trustees are liberal with the millionaire's money.

As with towns so with individuals. The thing that is appreciated most is the thing for which you work and plan and save. If it falls into your lap like ripe fruit you do not appreciate it. And the working and planning and saving are good in themselves for the development of character.

**Making It Easy.**

Wife—What's this—a new box of cigars? Didn't you just swear off smoking? Hub—Certainly! That's why I bought this box; I'd be crazy for a cigar if there wasn't one in the house.—Boston Transcript.

**LOST HIS BAROMETER.**

Count Zeppelin Says General Butterfield Snaked It Away.

Count Zeppelin, the inventor of the dirigible balloon, is not a stranger to the United States, for he saw service with the Union army in the war between the states. In his recently published reminiscences he tells this amusing story of General Butterfield, who was chief of staff in the Army of the Potomac:

In planning operations General Butterfield attached special significance to knowledge of the probable weather conditions, and for this reason he became especially fond of an excellent aneroid barometer that I had obtained from London and paid a lot of money for.

He saw this instrument in my tent, borrowed it from me, then found it impossible to give it up. He kept it a longer time each time he borrowed it until at last he failed to return it at all. When I was about to leave the army I asked him again and again to return it, and I finally became so pressing that he said he would go to his tent and fetch it out.

After waiting outside a long time I followed him into the tent. It was empty. With my barometer in his hand he had crawled under the canvas and disappeared.

**Queer Dream.**

"Had a queer dream last night."  
"Tell it."  
"I dreamed that I made an appointment with myself and when I got to the place I was gone."—Boston Transcript.

**Selling Out.**

Every man has good reasons for selling. The trouble is to find out what they are.—Pittsburgh Post.

FRANK WHITE, NEW U. S. SENATOR FROM STATE OF ALABAMA



U.S. SENATOR FRANK WHITE

United States Senator Frank White of Alabama, succeeds United States Senator Joseph F. Johnson of that state. Senator White is very prominent in Alabama politics.

**MADRID'S ARID SITE.**

Parched and Dusty Now, It Was Once a Watered Garden Spot.

Travelers find it hard to believe that Madrid ever abounded with water. The modern town stands on so bleak and arid an eminence, its surroundings, save in early spring, are so parched and dusty and the water peddler's cry of "Agua! Agua!" is so insistent and ubiquitous one fancies Madrid must have been thirsty from the beginning.

Yet its ancient coat of arms was a large flint half immersed in water, with steel hatchets striking it on either side, the ascending sparks forming a sort of canopy around it. Appended was the motto:

I was built on water.  
My walls are of fire.  
Such is my embellishment.

This device was emblematic only of the city and its early days before Charles V. had started it on its headlong career of greatness merely because he credited its climate with having cured him of a fever.

At that time Madrid was a small town embowered in gardens and woods and meadows and with springs and wells lavishly supplied by nature. The Manzanares, now a melancholy, meager stream, was of a measurable depth. But with the apportioning of her territory into palaces and lodging houses for the royal hangers-on and the cutting down of the trees to swell the royal treasury the inevitable followed. The sun of well nigh 400 summers has burned and returned the site of the old town and its bestrapped suburbs and dried up the natural moisture. At present the climate of Madrid is nearly the most trying in all Europe.—From Calvert's "Madrid."

**SCHOOLS IN ARABIA.**

Pupils Sit Swaying on the Floor as They All Study Aloud.

In the schools of Arabia the children, with the schoolmaster, sit upon the floor or the ground in a semicircle, and each has a tablet of wood which is painted white and upon which the lessons are written. When the latter are learned they are washed out and replaced by other lessons.

During study hours the Arab schools remind one of the Chinese, for the children all study aloud, and as they chant they rock back and forth like trees in a storm, and this movement is continued for an hour or more at a time. The schoolmaster rocks back and forth also, and altogether the school presents a most novel appearance as well as sound. Worshippers in the mosques always move about while reciting the Koran, as this movement is believed to assist the memory.

The desks of the Arab schools are odd contrivances of palm sticks, upon which is placed the Koran or one of the thirty sections of it. After learning the alphabet the boys take up the study of the Koran, memorizing entire chapters of it until the sacred book is entirely familiar.

A peculiar method is followed in learning the Koran. The study begins with the opening chapter, and from this it skips to the last. The last but one is then learned, then the last but two, and so on in inverted order, ending finally with the second chapter.

**Not Flattered.**  
"Really, Willie, you look more like your father every day."  
"Quit your givin', maw."—Life.

**Heart to Heart Talks**

By CHARLES N. LURIE

**ARE YOU DOING YOUR SHARE?**

Every intelligent person of mature years, especially if any attention has been given to the subject of life assurance, knows that a certain fraction of the population is going to die within the coming week or month or year. That has all been worked out mathematically and, in fact, forms the basis of the business and science of life assurance.

But—  
Do you know that the same thing holds true of the number of suicides? It is certain, say investigators, that the number of self-murderers and those who will attempt suicide is known. In Chicago, for instance, 12,000 persons are daily contemplating suicide, according to a well known psychologist. He goes on to say that every year 600 persons kill themselves in the big city.

"While it is impossible to name the unfortunates," he says, "we know that with the present population and until our social, economic and educational systems undergo fundamental changes, each year approximately 140 will commit suicide by shooting, 120 by asphyxiation, 80 by hanging, 24 by stabbing, 20 by drowning and 14 by jumping out of windows."

In the olden days in England burial in consecrated ground was denied to suicides. The corpse was taken at night to a crossroads, and there a stake was driven through it and it was buried at the junction of the highways, in order that the feet of the passersby might wipe out all traces of the person guilty of taking his own life.

Nowadays we are more merciful. We know that suicide is the product of a diseased mind. We do not, perhaps, feel individual responsibility for each man or person who raised the hand of self-destruction against himself.

But are we not responsible for the conditions which produce so many suicides?

"Until our social, economic and educational systems undergo fundamental changes," says the Chicago psychologist. What is each of us doing to bring about the needed changes?

It is the old, old story, going back to the Book of Genesis, of each of us being his brother's keeper. If we fail to do all that we can to remedy conditions which we know to be wrong we are recreant to the trust imposed on us.

It is not a pleasant thought, perhaps, that the blood of the suicide may trickle to our own doors and call aloud for redress of the conditions which made it flow. But let all who are capable heed the call, and the terrible stream will dwindle.

**A Hill and a Pill.**

What is the difference between a hill and a pill? One is hard to get up, and the other is hard to get down.

**MOTORCAR PROGRESS.**

Standardization of the Parts and What That Means.

Ask any engineer what feature of modern motorcar construction represents the greatest improvement and advancement in design, and he will say not the automatic engine starter, the six cylinder engine, but standardization.

That may be a word which means but little to the car owner, but he unconsciously derives untold benefit from it every day that he runs his automobile. By reason of it he has only to ask for a certain kind of spark plug and he knows it will fit the cylinder, he has only a dozen or so different sizes of tires from which to select the one adapted to his car, and even the carburetor may be replaced by one of a different make without any change whatsoever in the bolt holes or attaching flange.

A vital part of the motor or running gear may be replaced by a blacksmith or local machine shop from the ordinary sizes of stock carried on hand, and the screw thread sizes as now used conform to a certain standard that renders replacements exceedingly simple. Grease cups, nuts or bolts that may have been lost may be replaced at the nearest supply store or garage, for no longer does each manufacturer work only to his own specifications on these minor parts.—H. W. Simpson, M. E., in Leslie's.

**Quite a Change.**  
"Percy is getting used to public speaking, isn't he?"  
"Oh, yes. I remember when you could hardly get him to stand up, and now you can hardly get him to sit down."

**Court Tennis.**  
"What is this court tennis?"  
"I guess it must be a royal pastime."  
—Buffalo Express.

EVEN LINGERIE GOWNS HAVE SOME FORM OF THE STYLISH LONG TUNIC



EMBROIDERED GOWN

Even lingerie gowns bear the modish long tunic. A smart model shown here has the tunic in handsome openwork embroidery. The bodice, which is also covered with the embroidery, has long, loose sleeves, which are close fitting at the wrist, something of a departure in this line. The wide girde is of ribbon velvet.

**"Of course you favor an elastic currency."**

"Yes," replied Grandpa Mintleker, "but I'd like to see some o' that good old fashioned elasticity that 'ud enable a two dollar bill to reach all the way around a family market basket."  
—Washington Star.

She sits around and mourns her lot. Her smiles are merely cursory. The reason is that she forgets. Their wedding anniversary.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

"There is one thing connected with railroad travel that has never succeeded in becoming popular, although it is continually in the public eye."  
"What is that?"  
"A cinder."—Baltimore American.

"The Lord helps him who helps himself." Snatching another kiss, he cried. A football sounded on the stair. "The Lord help you!" the maiden sighed.  
—Boston Transcript.

"Wombat, I'd like to ask you a question if you won't get offended."  
"Fire away."  
"Why do you spend so much of your time haunching around a courtroom?"  
"It's the only public place where you can get away from ragtime orchestras and cabaret features."  
—Pittsburgh Post.

Their pickets once looked very neat. But now look where they've got 'em. They've moved 'em down from waist to feet.  
They wear 'em at the bottom.  
—Cincinnati Enquirer.

The Dentist—Let me see! I'll have to treat four teeth—eight teeth—eighteen teeth—  
Mr. Pildo—Hold on! Four teeth, eight teeth, eighteen teeth! What do you think I am—a comb?—London Answers.

The rainbow trout, I find, are wary; They scorn my bait inviting. I wish the "skeeters" were as wary Of biting.  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Belle—Was Charlie frightened when he first kissed you?  
Nell—Well—er—he seemed glued to the spot.—Florida Times-Union.

Of all life's disappointments, None holds such keen regret As when, in reaching for a peach, A lemon's what you get!  
—Judge.

Surprising Cure of Stomach Trouble. When you have trouble with your stomach or chronic constipation, don't imagine that your case is beyond help just because your doctor fails to give you relief. Mrs. G. Stengle, Plainfield, N. J., writes, "For over a month past I have been troubled with my stomach. Everything I ate upset it terribly. One of Chamberlain's advertising booklets came to me. After reading a few of the letters from people who had been cured by Chamberlain's Tablets, I decided to try them. I have taken nearly three-fourths of a package of them and can now eat almost everything that I want." For sale by all dealers. (Adv.)

**HILL TO TALK AT CHAUTAUQUA**

LOCAL FEATURES FORM BIG PART OF PROGRAM AT COMING ASSEMBLY

**ENTERTAINMENT BETTERED BY CHANGE**

Castle Square Entertainers Will Not Appear and Oregonians Will Take Their Place on the Program

With the help of the Portland Ad club quartette, Mr. Samuel Hill, Oregon's good roads evangelist, and Bishop R. J. Cooke, of Portland, the directors of the Willamette Valley Chautauqua assembly have most satisfactorily solved what might have proven a difficult problem in arranging the program for the coming session of chautauqua.

A telegram from Chicago last week brought the unpleasant news that the Castle Square Entertainers' engagement at chautauqua July 7th and 8th had been canceled by the Chicago booking bureau, owing to a change in the personnel of the club, of which the agency was not informed when it booked the organization for a western trip. Believing it for the best interest of the chautauqua, as well as for themselves, the bureau unceremoniously canceled all western engagements, and offered a satisfactory substitute. The local directors, however, felt that as they already had an abundance of stellar eastern attractions scheduled, it would be better to fill the gap with well known Oregonians. They have succeeded admirably and feel that the substitution will result in an even better program than that originally planned.

The Ad Club Quartette is the greatest organization of its kind in the west and will give a program of popular, classic and semi-classic numbers on the evening of the opening day. This quartette has made a big hit all over the state and only last week took Tacoma by storm. The four are clever musicians and their efforts have always won instant favor with audiences everywhere. In the afternoon of the seventh will be the formal opening of chautauqua with an address of welcome by President Homan, and a response by Hon. W. S. U'Ren. This program was scheduled for the morning hour, but so many are usually putting up their camps on the first morning, it was deemed advisable to move this program over to the afternoon and thus give all a chance to participate in the formal opening of chautauqua.

Samuel Hill, Oregon's famous good roads evangelist, was to have spoken at chautauqua on the evening of July 14th at 9:00 o'clock in a "double header" program, following Prof. Lee Maynard Dagg's lecture. On the failure of the Castle Squares Mr. Hill kindly offered to move his date to the evening of the 8th of July, when he will give his interesting lecture on "Good Roads and Columbia River Scenery" at that time, a much more satisfactory arrangement to all parties. Mr. Hill talked in Oregon City a few weeks ago and won his hearers while his interesting lecture and most beautiful views of Oregon scenery, and brought all to a realization that with satisfactory highways Oregon would lead the world in scenic grandeur.

Bishop Cooke will speak on the afternoon of the eighth at 2 o'clock, in a well known, dignitary of the Methodist church, being bishop of the North Pacific Diocese. He is a speaker of wide renown and the subject of his lecture will be, "Literature and Life." Bishop Cooke has only recently become a resident of the northwest and his appearance at chautauqua will be looked forward to with much interest.

Surfing destroyed a station near Wrexham, Wales, showing that the spelling makes no difference when wreckers are in earnest.

About this time of the year one's last year's panama arouses among observers the suspicion that one has robbed some deserving dray horse.

**Tom J. Myers-E. A. Brady UNDERTAKERS**



The only residence undertaking establishment in Clackamas County. Day and Night Service. Tent and Water Streets. Main 123 A-37

**HENRY PECK'S COUSIN SALLY - - - - By Gross**

**Things We Never See**



"YES; SUPPERS ALL READY, TOMAY"