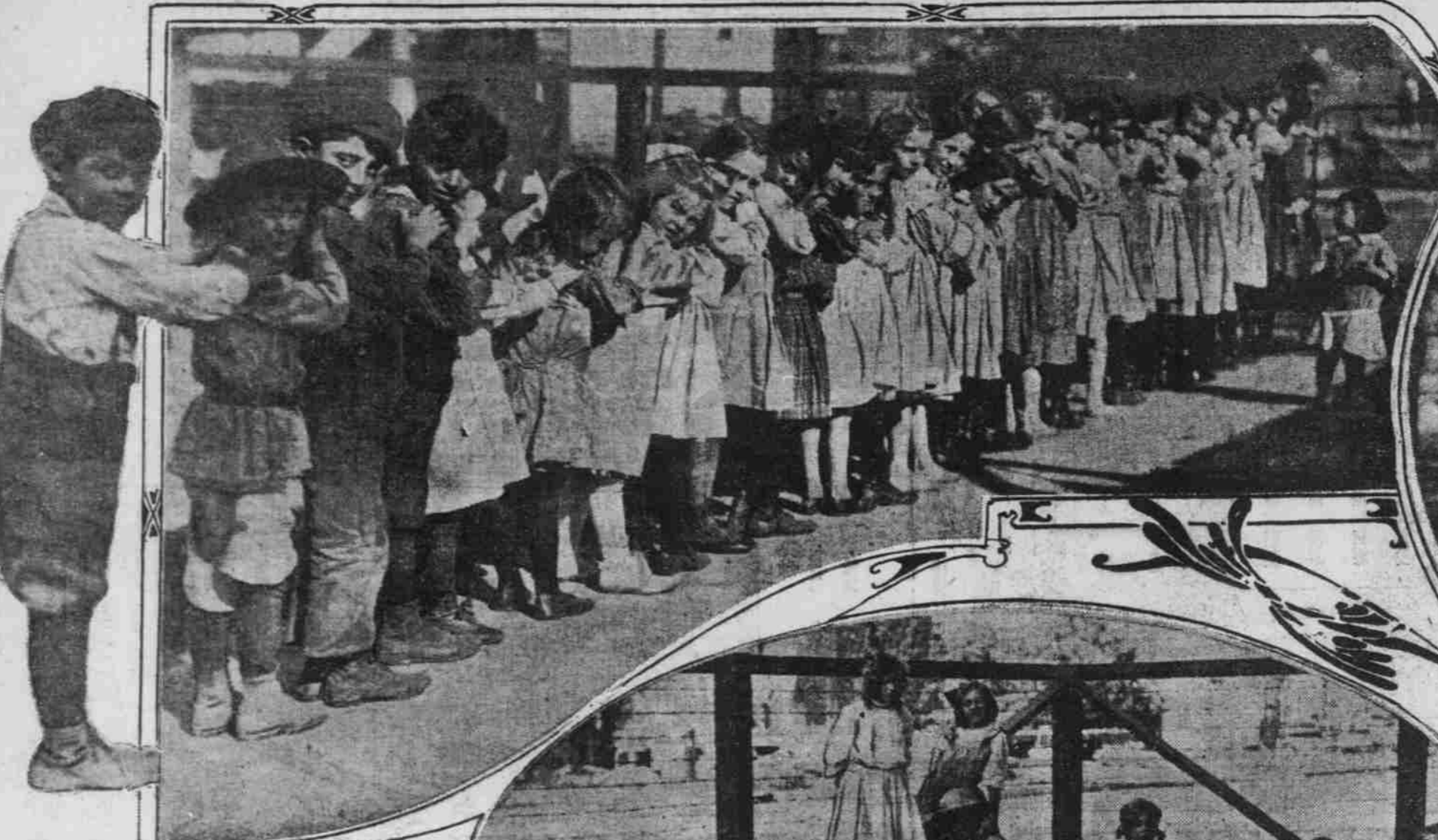
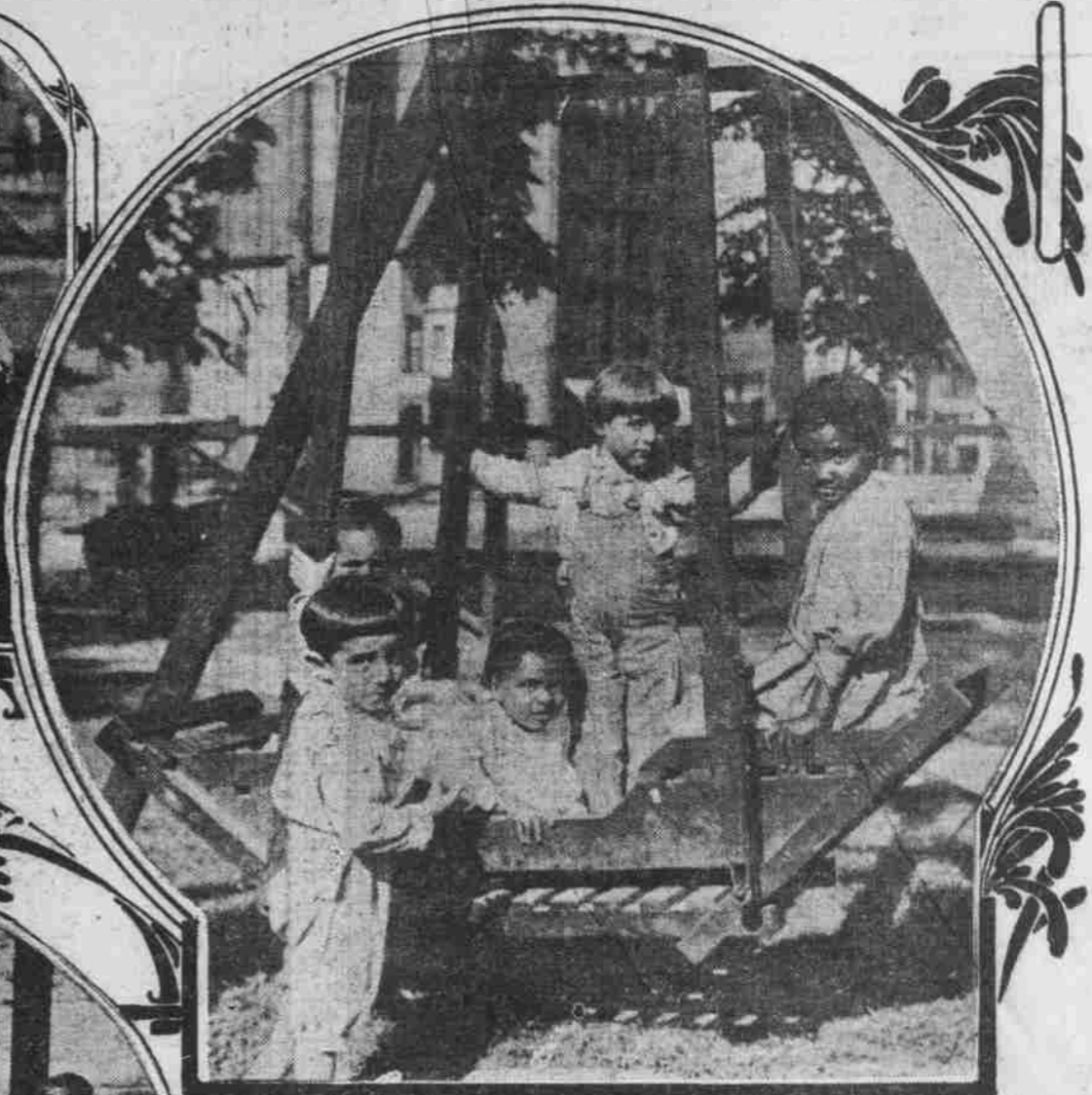


# COLOR LINE IS NOT DRAWN ON NORTH PORTLAND PARK BLOCKS



THIS PLATOON LINED UP FOR OUR PHOTOGRAPHER



NO DISTINCTION OF COLOR



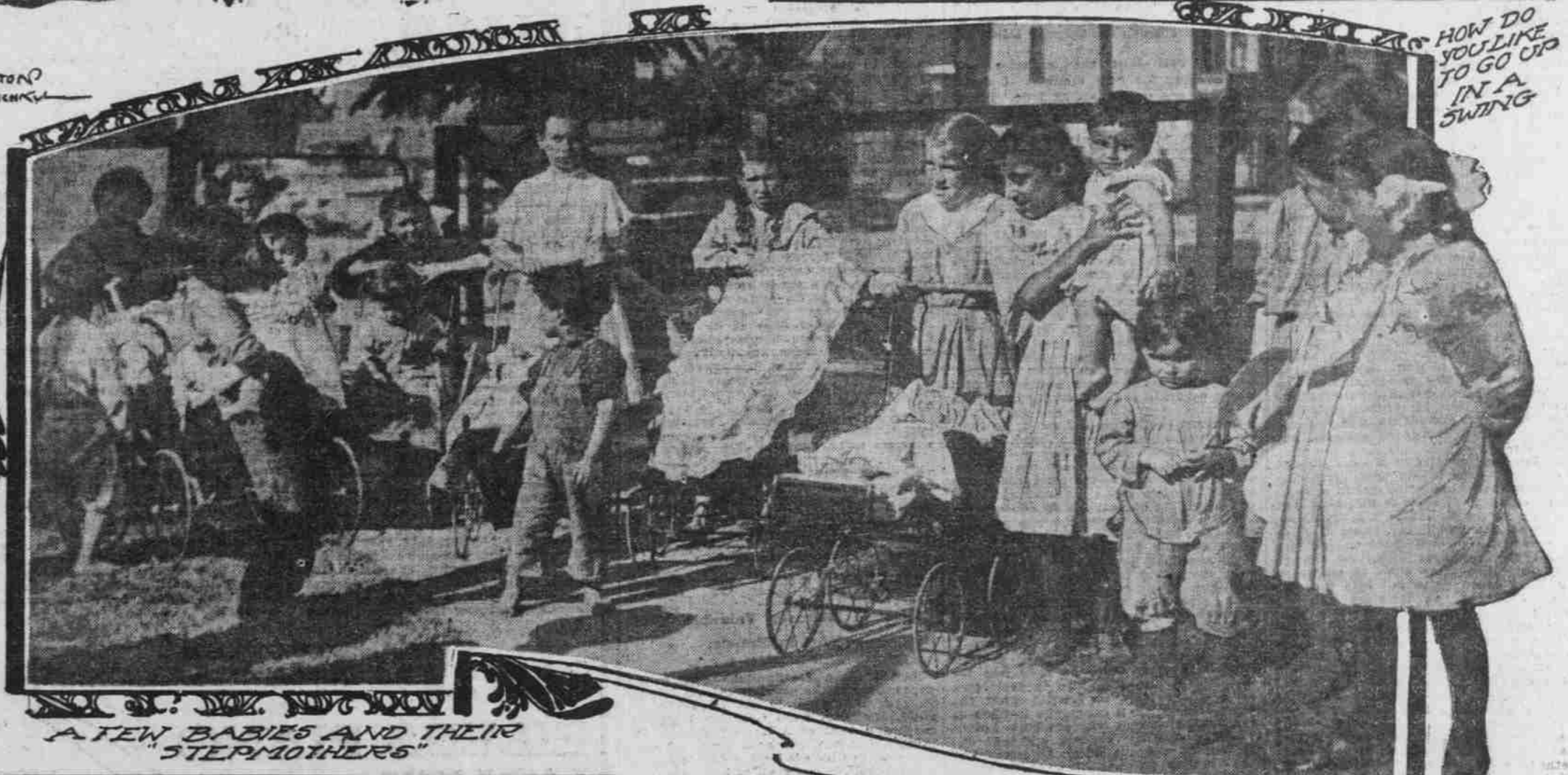
EVERYBODY IN THE SANDPILE



HOW DO YOU LIKE TO GO UP IN A SWING



ASSORTED SIZES



A FEW BABIES AND THEIR STEPMOTHERS

BY NANCY LEE  
ANY afternoon of the week if you walk down the park blocks as far as Burnside street, you will hear a merry conglomeration of childish voices, chiming out the old familiar tunes, "London Bridge's Falling Down," "King William was King James' Son," "Bessy, Meneey, Miney, Mo," interspersed with "Tag You're It" and "Hide and Go Seek" sung from the throats of happy little tots from North Portland.

This playground is one of the most commendable charities of the People's Institute, which has fitted it with all the paraphernalia dear to the heart of a small child, swings of various kinds, sand piles, climbing poles, see saws and a baseball ground for the boys, all of them full of infinite possibilities for fun. From Burnside street north three blocks have been set apart by the Park Board as a playground for the children of the People's Institute, presided over by a sympathetic policeman, and a matron, Mrs. Bertha Davis, who is dearly beloved by all of her small charges, for she it is who listens to their tales of woe, teaches them embroidery, plain sewing and basket-making and is ever ready to administer kindness and sympathy.

Fully to appreciate the splendid work the People's Institute has done, in providing this fairland of youthful delights, one must go down these warm Summer afternoons where you will find from 100 to 200 children of all colors, types and nationalities.

Every European race is represented and their outland neighbors, the Chinese, Japanese, Indian and negroes, all shades of humanity forgetting there to play the merry hours away amidst the blessed surroundings of fresh air and wholesome moral influence.

An added feature of their enjoyment, is the bronze drinking fountain which was recently presented by Mr. and Mrs. George F. Russell in behalf of their daughter Nan. This has been installed in the girls' playground, and consequently is eyed with envy by the boys, who I might add, would not return with thanks any contribution of this nature. Owing to the novelty of the recent acquisition, the children continually hover about the water and consume veritable quarts.

Here the color line is not drawn, and in spite of the large numbers there is apparently the greatest harmony. In a sand pile was discovered a tiny pickaninny, with head of kinky curls, who bore a striking resemblance to the Gold Dust Twins, with a smile that wouldn't come off. Building rare architectural triumphs in the same sand pile was a group of Chinese children with well groomed hair, black satcen costumes trimmed in vivid shades, their tiny ivory hands and arms covered with carved jade bracelets all delightful, moist and dirty. Under the shade of spreading trees were grouped a number of Syrian women, watching their little ones, who come in regular Rooseveltian sequence, at the same time fashioning garments by the aid of a tiny portable sewing machine.

Nearby stood an Indian girl neatly dressed with strong regular features totally absorbed in doing artistic embroidery work under the guidance of Mrs. Davis, while a tiny Swedish boy, his face the worse for pie, assisted a beautiful Syrian child fan a diminutive baby asleep in a perambulator. A Syrian child with a wealth of raven black curls, a skin that suggested carved marble and beautiful swooping lashes which long ago had reached the braiding stage, derived apparently great satisfaction from swinging a tiny pickaninny and a dear little golden-haired girl.

So the various occupations and amusements of these little ones might be described and elaborated upon. Sufficient, however, to say, that the People's Institute playground is supplying a certain definite and important need in the social and economic life of a big and growing city. There is no more useful or better directed charity to which a local philanthropist may lend his aid. It is building for tomorrow, and the children who are developing their little bodies, growing healthy and well-kept minds, will pay back some day the money investment with compound interest.

## PARK BOARD VIEWS TRACT

Purchase of Melinda Heights by City Is Under Consideration.

Mayor Lane and members of the City Park Board visited Melinda Heights, otherwise known as Washington Heights, yesterday afternoon, and spent three hours inspecting it. There is a proposition to purchase it for an addition to the City Park, which lies just north. No decision was reached as to what recommendation, if any, will be made to the Council, as that question will be settled when the Board meets again. "I think the city should own the property," said Isadore Lang, the member of the Board who first suggested the purchase. "Our City Park is already too small to accommodate the present population, to say nothing of the future. We can now purchase the property for much less than we will be able to buy it in the future, and this is the opportune time to secure it, if the city is to ever own it." A special meeting of the Board will be held soon, at which this and other subjects will be discussed.

Tomorrow, Monday, will positively be the last day for discount on West Side gas bills. Portland Gas Company.

## HOUSE BURNS ON HEIGHTS

Three Other Small Fires Are Easily Extinguished. The fire department was called upon to quell several incipient blazes yesterday, the most serious of which was the burning of a vacant house on Portland Heights owned by T. C. Brown.

This blaze was discovered yesterday afternoon and, before the engine company on the Heights could reach the scene, which is near the observatory, the structure was badly damaged. It is understood that the loss is covered by insurance. An explosion of a tube in the boiler of the Oregon Furniture Factory, on the Macadam road, yesterday morning, was the cause of a slight blaze that was extinguished by the firemen of Engine Company No. 10, with but slight damage. Two roof fires were extinguished after small loss. The first occurred at 101 Ninth street, north, and the other at 846 Sandy road.

Baseball for \$150 Purse. The Golden West colored ball team will battle for supremacy this afternoon with the J. G. Macks at the Williams avenue grounds for a purse of \$150. Game called at 2:30 P. M. Umpire, Buck Keith.

Bath Makes Tolstol III. ST. PETERSBURG, Aug. 8.—Count Leo Tolstol is again indisposed. At the conclusion of a long walk through the country he took a bath in the river, which caused an enlargement of the veins in one of his feet. He has suffered considerable pain, but he is now a little better.

Rosenthal's windows are money-savers. Rosenthal's windows are money-savers.