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TUESDAY, JULY 29, 1902.

COMMUNITY OF NORTH COAST INTEREST.

Portland, Seattle and Tacoma have heretofore put forth every possible exertion each to prevent the other from securing from the Federal Government recognition deserved. Much energy has been wasted in negative effort. Results that have been reached are not commensurate with the possibilities that have offered.

There is a community of interest on the North Pacific Coast that argues for cooperation on the part of those who control the financial, social and political forces hereabouts. This community of interest would make such co-operation fruitful to the region under discussion.

The facts are: Portland and Oregon and part of Washington need the Columbia River improved. They are going to have it. The Columbia River is going to be improved. Eventually, the work will have been done so thoroughly as the situation demands. The Puget Sound cities know this to be true. They know that it was written in the book of commercial predestination that the great Columbia waterway would some day be made so it can carry the traffic of the tributary country.

Contra—Seattle has its Lake Washington. There is going to be a Government canal running from the waters of the Sound through the smaller lakes between to Lake Washington. This canal is as certain of building as Seattle is certain of remaining on the map. Portland knows that this is true, and knows it as well as she knows that the Columbia River is going to be improved.

Yet, with these certainties before them, neither city has ever lent a hand in mutual helpings, but, on the contrary, there has been a disposition to "knock," as the vernacular has it. Each has sought to prevent the other from securing what each knew the other would get.

The matter thus plainly stated compels us almost to say that it has been made a "reductio ad absurdum." Yet, this has been the truth for, lo, these many years. The same sort of argument may be applied to Tacoma. In fact, the three dominant forces of the great Northwest, indeed, the four dominant forces, we may say, and include Spokane in a quartet of municipalities that would also take in Portland, Seattle and Tacoma, have pulled apart. They have therefore little to show in the form of Federal recognition and Government improvements.

The division has operated to reduce the progress of the North Coast. When the correlation of forces has been determined in a given session of Congress it has been found that the delegations from Oregon and Washington have not been able to work harmoniously. Hence the Northwest has suffered.

It is the philosophical principal of loss by negation, over and over again. It does not pay.

These matters are worthy of thoughtful consideration by the people of these two states. It is not sensible to expect that local rivalries will cease. That were to think that human nature might be changed. There will be jealousies and strife in some quarters. But it does not need to affect the main proposition that a more inteligent spirit of co-operation between Portland, Seattle, Tacoma and Spokane would make for the common weal. In what degree this spirit be created will advancement along the lines indicated to be accomplished.

CALL FOR A NEW DEAL.

Mr. Cleveland says that if Mr. Bryan is to have anything to say about running the Democratic party he (Cleveland) will refuse to play politics with the followers of Jefferson.

Mr. Bryan says that if Mr. Cleveland is listened to by the other party leaders he (Bryan) will repair to his farm in Lincoln, Neb., and perhaps start a new party.

And so goes on the holy show of these two men, representing distinct sections of the Democracy fighting each other and making all sorts of inferential threats of what they will do in the event that either be turned down by the organization.

Now, it might be a good policy to relegate both of them to the shades of political bow-wows, and pick up a new leader, Tom Johnson, of Ohio, for instance. But this is not to forward Tom Johnson's chances as a Presidential candidate. He is not a candidate. He has addressed himself to the task of whipping the Republican party in Ohio, and there is no authority to name him yet as in the field for the national nomination.

The idea is that the Democratic party must not waste its energies trying to reconcile two irreconcilables, or in repressing an irrepressible conflict. Cleveland and Bryan cannot come to terms. They are antagonistic, by nature and because of circumstances. Whichever may be the one or the other of the two elements, they are political oil and water, and cannot mix. And the Democratic party cannot afford to furnish the expense of a necessarily ineffectual attempt to mix them.

It may sound rather rude, but to throw out both of them from the political bandwagon would be better than to permit them longer to disturb the guests by fighting for the driver's seat. Let's get a new driver who will suit us all.

THE WAY TO CONTROL TRUSTS

The way to control trusts is to control trusts. The way for the Republican party to control trusts is for the Republican party to control trusts. There is no other way, excepting to turn over the job to the Democrats.

It is to be expected that some Republicans will object to this as bad logic. It is not logic. It is mere statement of political and economic opinions.

The Republican party controls the Senate, the House and the President, comprising the two co-ordinate branches of the Government that are empowered to make and enforce Federal laws. Convention platforms have been declaring against trusts with great regularity, especially since the more recent manifestation of the contralizing tendencies in this country. The anti-trust habit has taken so strong hold on the average Republican platform writer that his pen moves automatically through the anti-trust declarations so soon as he sits down in a Republican resolutions committee room.

There can be no question, therefore, that the party is committed to the anti-trust propaganda. Yet, the trusts flourish as no green bay tree ever flourished. They throw out new ramifications. They widen their scope. They take in new ground. They work with practically no opposition. True, some desultory talk has been heard about the times conventions have met. True, we have heard erstwhile a modicum of news from Washington City to the effect that Philander C. Knox, he of trust precedents, had determined to destroy the institutions he had devoted his brilliant legal talents to up-build.

But, Congress sits, and Congress deliberates and Congress adjourns, and nothing is done. The Republican party could do what it would. It would do nothing, as judged by the acts that Congress didn't pass.

The trouble is, the individual members and the immense majority of the lesser political lights in that party are sincere in their desire to curb the growing power of the trusts. It is in answer to this demand that the leaders adopt anti-trust planks at conventions. But, the machinery of the party is controlled by men who do not really desire to solve the trust problem. Hence, the machinery is permitted to operate up to the moment when the finished product might be looked for, when it is stopped, and nothing comes from the effort that promised so much.

It is a case of bad faith on the part of the leaders. They don't give what they pledge themselves to give.

The National Association of Railway Agents has been in session in Minneapolis. The Tribune of that city remarks upon the improvement in methods of handling baggage that have taken place during the past few years. The remarks are pertinent. The American people have the most finely perfected railway systems in the world. And, in respect to the baggage handling, travelers here do not have the exasperating experiences that are met on the European continent. For all of which, may the Lord make us thankful.

Those Filipinos are becoming civilized. They have 7000 striking Manila cigarmakers, who want higher wages, and who have adopted the American idea that if one hasn't a given thing, wants it, and can get it, he ought to start to get it.

Emperor Wilhelm may go into Poland, so they are saying, but Emperor Wilhelm dare not. They say wrong, when they attribute aught of timidity to Emperor Wilhelm and with all faults we love him still for his "nerve."

A SMALL THING.

The wife—Oh, George, I've lost my bathing suit! What shall I do?

The Husband—Don't say anything about it and it won't be missed.—Smart Set.

TALKS WITH VISITORS

WEHRUNG AND THE STATE FAIR.

State Senator Wehrung came in from Hillsboro this morning to spend the day in the city attending to business affairs, prominent among them being state fair matters. Mr. Wehrung is president of the State Fair Association, and predicts a great success for the meeting this fall.

"We are receiving encouragement from all parts of the state this year," said President Wehrung, "and undoubtedly we will have a big fair. Since my connection with the association I have never known of so much interest beng manifest in the undertaking by the people as there seems to be now, and we will this year eclipse all previous efforts."

UNION COUNTY PROSPECTS.

T. H. Crawford, of Union, was in the city yesterday to visit Mrs. Crawford, who has been at the hospital here for the past six months Mr. Crawford is largely interested in mining, and speaking of the large dredge in operation on the John Day river, lifting the sand and gravel, which later is washed and the gold separated, said:

"The correspondents to the newspapers in this city from our county are determined to misstate facts in regard to the capacity of our plant. The plant will lift about 96 cubic feet a minute instead of 96 cubic yards a minute. We do not desire to mislead the people in any way, and I wish the reporters would be more exact.

"The beet culture in Union County is becoming a great industry. The acreage this year is not increased, but the output will be double that of last year. The refining works at Union will this year turn out an immense amount of sugar. The product is of the very best grade, and finds a ready demand.

"Union County will do itself credit this year in the way of large yield of fruit and grain. I think I do not remember when there were better prospects for a successful year in my county than the present season."

Mr. Crawford returned to his home last evening.

WELL FAVORED REGION.

Judge Axtell, of Josephine County, visited this city Saturday in the interest of prompting some plans for general improvements soon to be made in his county. Improvements of a public nature. Josephine County, according to Judge Axtell, is keeping pace with the other sections of the state. In fact, that is one of the counties looked upon as being particularly favored in the way of mineral especially. "There have have lately been some very serious setbacks to the business of the metropolis of Josephine," said the judge, "but that is about forgotten now, and we are forging ahead again at Grants Pass as if there had been no difficulties experienced."

SHORT PERSONAL STORIES.

"I am now but a high private in the rear ranks," laughingly remarked Hon. N. O. Murphy, Governor of Arizona, at the national capital now.

"My sucessor relieved me on the 1st of July, and I will embark in private business and will continue to call Arizona home. Though the East suits me for an occasional sojourn, I will take the Southwest every time for steady diet. I love the ozone of the prairies and the freedom of their magnificent distances."

Harry Schernheimer, truant officer of the Twenty-first district, Philadelphia, recently made a call at the home of a pupil whose absence had extended over a week, and inquired of the lad's mother, a genial-looking Irish woman, the cause.

"Why," she said, "he's now past his thirteenth year, an' me and his father-r think he's after-r having schoolin' enough sur."

"Schooling enough?" repeated the officer. "Why, I did not finish my education until I was 23."

"Be that so?" asked the mother, in amazement. Then reassuringly, after a moment's thoughtful pause: "Well, sor, yes see, that boy of ours has b-r-rains."

MURDERER AIKEN'S NEW TRIAL.

Attorney H. T. Bagley, of Hillsboro, is in the city today. Mr. Bagley was feeling good-naturedly this morning over the success he has met with in securing a new trial for James Aiken, convicted of the murder of a Chinaman in Washington County nearly two years ago. Aiken has been in the penitentiary since a year ago last April. His counsel made application for a new trial, the motion being argued before the Supreme court on the 10th of this month. Yesterday the decision of the lower court was reversed by the Supreme Court and a new hearing of the case ordered in the Circuit Court for Washington County. Mr. Bagley feels confident that he will succeed in securing the release of his client.

THE OLD SWIMMING-HOLE.

We have bathed in the warm, clear waters where the Indian healed his pain;
We have plunged in glee to the wave-tossed sea, and dived in the salty main;
But memory ever takes us back, with longing in our soul
To jump once more as in days of yore in our boyhood's swimming-hole!

'Twas just below the high trestle, and as the trains passed near
We waved wild hands from the warm shore sands and gave them a lusty cheer.
Happy young rascals were we then, playing a thoughtless role;
For never a care could reach us there at the dear old swimming-hole!

The big boys dived from the trestle, some ten feet high or more,
While the young ones dropped, feet first, or hopped from the old spring-board on shore;
And oh, the thrill of that moment when our first high dive was made
From the trestle's height, in the envious sight of the others who were afraid!

How well we had noted the danger—the spot where the barbed wire lay;
The grass-strewn place, and the jagged face of the rock where the big crabs lay;
Over there is the sunken log, and here's where the blood-sucker lies;
On the other bank, where the weeds grow rank, were the snakes and stinging flies.

But oh, we would love these dangers could we only meet them today!
If we could cheer when the trains passed near and shout in the boyhood way!
In spite of the great green ocean, there's a longing in our soul
To dive once more, as in days of yore, in the dear old swimming-hole!

—Colorado Springs Gazette.

BOOMS ROOSEVELT AND MASON.

(Journal Special Service.)

OYSTER BAY, L. I., July 29.—President Roosevelt has been offered Senator William Mason as a running partner for the next election. The tender of the affable and hefty Illinoisan was not made by the Senator himself. Mr. Mason is altogether too modest for such a move. The proposition originates in the brain of Magnus A. Hess of Chicago, who, several years ago, claimed to be "the original McKinley man." Mr. Hess is a well-to-do manufacturer and his hoby is politics. He loves better than all else to organize clubs to whoop up things for his favorite candidates. During Major McKinley's first campaign he organized clubs all over the country for the man from Canton.

To show his ideas on the subject of the Roosevelt and Mason ticket Mr. Hess has issued a large number of handbills printed upon golden paper. This is the unique little bill:

Now, fellows, "smoke up and get busy, as there will be something doing."
Get the hustlers in your town and organize Roosevelt and Mason Clubs.
For President,
THEODORE ROOSEVELT,
For Vice-President,
WILLIAM E. MASON.

Get a front seat in the Loop-de-Loop Band Wagon.
Watch 16-to-1 Bryan, Fisherman Cleveland, $30,000 Bobbie Burke go way back to the woods and sit down.
While prosperity will continue under President Roosevelt.
MANGUS A. HESS, Organizer.

Copies of the Hess circular have been distributed freely in Oyster Bay and have been shown to President Roosevelt. The President is far too diplomatic to express an opinion upon the subject. It is very certain, however, that he would accept Mr. Mason as his running mate should the next Republican National convention in its wisdom decide to place the good-natured heavyweight upon the ticket.

FAME'S PATHWAY.

General Lew Wallace has purchased an electric vehicle and an expert operator is giving him instructions as to its use.

Ex-Senator Cameron says he quit politics a good while ago, and he is of the opinion that "when a man quits and says he has quit he ought to quit and his friends ought to let him quit."

For many years Judge Rockwood Hoar, a brother of Senator Hoar, and General B. F. Butler were bitter political enemies, according to the New York Tribune. In the political fight the Judge had a little the worst of it. When Butler died a friend of the Judge, who knew his faculty for sarcastic comment, asked him if he intended going to the funeral. "No," said Judge Hoar, grimly, "not going, but I approve of it."

General Fred Grant's son, U. S., the third, is at West Point, now a first-class man and cadet adjutant. Earlier in his course his father was somewhat anxious about him and wrote to an official of the academy, a contemporary of his own, asking how the lad was getting along. He received this reassuring if somewhat dissembling reply: "You needn't worry. The boy stands higher in everything than you did in anything." The General tells this story himself.

The names of E. P. McLain and Colonel James R. Caton are now on the lips of every Virginian. They are members of the Legislature of Virginia, and refused to take the oath to support the new constitution of the state. Colonel Caton, who is a Democrat, headed the fight against swearing fealty to the constitution and a test case in the courts will be made of the case of Mr. McLean, who by refusing to swear forfeited his seat in the legislative body.

MONOGRAM FAD.

The summer girl of 1902 is the slave of monograms.

There must be monograms, big ones, on every garment she wears, and a pitiful show indeed will a girl make at the fashionable resorts unless she is generously labeled with the initials of her name.

To have one's initials on the handkerchief has been fashionable from time immemorial, but now the monogram must adorn the shirtwaist, the gown, the stockings, the shoes and their buckles, the garters and the dainty garments of linen, cambric and lace with which milady adorns herself.

The monograms are from two inches to two and one-half inches high, and broad in proportion, and, on shirtwaists they may be on the front, on the arm, on the shoulder, or at the waist.

For the stockings the location generally adopted is on the front, just below the knee, and the letters there are three times as large as those used on other garments. The garter has two monograms, one embroidered in the goods and the other engraved on the buckle, while the monogram for the shoe is placed on the side with another engraved on the buckle.

On the white petticoat the adornment finds its place on the front, just above the hem, where, if one day is tempestuous, it may be said to present a living riddle to those who have not been able to learn her name.

Some girls will undoubtedly pride themselves on the sphinx-like character of their monograms, aside from intricacies of design, while others will blush painfully under the knowledge that their names are being blazoned forth to everybody.

The new fashion of monograms is a matter of much profit to those who do embroidering and to the engravers. The cost of an embroidered monogram, or the most simple invention, is 50 cents, and the expense runs up in to several dollars where the design is elaborate.

AN ELOPEMENT.

Summer Hotel Clerk (to the bride and groom)—Do you wish a northern or a southern exposure?

Bride (blushingly)—Oh, please, sir, no exposure at all!—Life.

Social Chat

By MME. ALERT

Mr. and Mrs. Monsla are at Wilhoit Springs.

Mrs. F. C. Panton has gone to the coast.

Mrs. Sidney Mitchell has returned to Tacoma.

General and Mrs. Summers are at Lockley Hall.

Mr. Frank B. Riley has gone to San Francisco.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Campbell will be here shortly.

Miss Gottie Rose has gone to Corvallis for a brief visit.

Mrs. Curtis is expected home the last part of the month.

The Jeffries have closed their house and gone to the Seaside.

Mrs. J. F. Thompson and Miss Thompson are at Walla Walla.

Mr. Anger and wife are registered at the Astor House, New York City.

Mrs. A. J. Zan and Miss Nancy Zan are at Gearhart Park for a month.

Madam Von Bolton and Miss Nicholson are registered at the Seaside.

Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Flieshner leave Wednesday for Yellowstone Park.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Morley and family have taken their cottage at Elk Creek.

Organist Edgar Coursen, with his family, have gone camping at Hood River.

Mrs. Chas. Kohn and Miss Kohn leave Tuesday for a visit with friends in Corvallis.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Shattuck of Ketchakan, Alaska, are expected here in a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Schenck, with a party of girls, have gone to Cloud Cap Inn for an outing.

Mrs. Louis Gay, who has been so seriously ill at St. Vincent's hospital, is improving.

Mrs. F. N. Fleishner and family leave for Flavel Wednesday for the rest of the Summer.

Mrs. Sol Blumaer will return Wednesday after an extended visit all through California.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred R. Strong and Mrs. George Taylor are rusticating at the Seaside House.

Mrs. Robert Michie of Cuba will be a guest of Mrs. Newton Rountree some time in August.

Miss Kate Woolsey is expected from Tacoma shortly, to pay a visit to her many friends here.

Mrs. T. N. Strong and family have taken up the Ladd cottage for the Summer at Holman's Station.

The Nixons are expected home next month, after three months abroad. Mrs. Nixon is much better.

Captain W. P. Day and party will return to Portland, after six weeks in Alaska, about the 12th.

Mrs. S. H. Adams, together with Mrs. Emma Brown and Orville Pratt, of Corvallis, are guests of Mrs. Lucy Sitton.

Mrs. Lillie Maxwell of Fresno, Cal., is visiting with her sister, Mrs. A. E. Buttner. She will remain in the city for about six weeks.

Rev. D. J. Bloch and family will take up their new home in Spokane the last of August, much to the regrets of their numerable friends.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner will spend a couple of weeks in August sight seeing in California, after which they will go by boat to Victoria.

Mrs. E. Spaulding of Tacoma is the guest of her mother, Mrs. L. B. Stearn, at Seaside. Mrs. Spalding was one of our own popular girls here.

Mrs. Biles and Miss Biles are at Kinnikinnic Lodge, Seaside, the summer home of Mrs. Ed. Howe (Mrs. Bile's daughter). They will not return to the city until late in September.

Mrs. Edith Brant of San Francisco and Mr. Frank Riley of our town will be married Wednesday, August the 6th, at the residence of the bride's parents, 2709 Buchanan street, San Francisco.

After a most glorious trip to the Golden City and all through California, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Holliday (nee Miss Daisy Andrews) have returned to Portland and taken up quarters at the always popular hotel, Hobart-Curtis.

Miss Carolyn Baruch, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. James Brutcheal, of 774 Hoyt street will return to her home in San Francisco early next month. Miss Baruch has been very popular here, and her many friends hope for an early return.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Ambrois C. Froom entertained Mr. and Mrs. O. J. Chapman Sunday at their country residence six miles north of Vancouver. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman are from Elgin, Ills. Mr. and Mrs. Dr. McFarland and F. M. Ratcliffe, of Portland, were members of the party.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The longer a man lives the more lost opportunities he has to regret.

Some men are pleasant enough to talk to but rather disagreeable to listen to.

The man who takes up a lot of your valuable time is seldom able to take a hint.

It is the vaulting ambition of the acrobat that enables him to achieve success.

A big woman can go through a small man's pockets without any sleight-of-hand business.

The good may die young, but it is clear that the bad live forever—if tombstone epitaphs tell the truth.

It is as difficult for some young men to slow down rapidly as it is for others to make haste slowly.

It's well enough to begin at the bottom of the ladder once, but some men make a continuous performance of it.—Chicago News.

THE THRILL SHE NEEDED.

The young woman who jumped into the Mississippi River in order to give Hobson the inexpressible pleasure of saving her was very anxious to experience what the girls call a "thrill." Though knowing nothing of the young woman or her status at home, we have an idea that the story and its moral would have been more complete if her mother on her return to the family hearth, had given her a thrill in the good, old-fashioned way.—Chicago Post.

No More Dread of the Dental Chair

New York Dental Parlors

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No Pain — NO PLATES REQUIRED — No Gas

Full Set of Teeth $5.00

Teeth extracted and filled absolutely without pain, but our late scientific method applied to the gums. No sleep-producing agents or cocaine. These are the only dental parlors in Portland having patented appliances and ingredients to extract, fill and apply gold crowns and porcelain crowns undetectable from natural teeth, and warranted for 10 years. Without the least pain.

Hours: 8:30 to 8:00—Sundays 8:30 to 2:00.

Mother and Daughter

GAS STOVE, $15.00.

Can make cooking in Summer a pleasure by using

A Good Gas Stove

such as we furnish. Just think: No coal or wood to carry; no ashes; no dirt; a cool kitchen, and less expensive than the old way. Think it over and come in and talk it over with us.

Portland Gas Company

5th and Yamhill sts., Portland, Or.

After Exposure to Wind and Sun

BA-BA-LENE SKIN CREME

Will soothe and heal the face and prevent it from peeling. Multitudes of eastern women use it. It is the best creme made. Jar, 50c. Sold in Portland only by

New York Electro-Therapeutic Co.,
702 MARQUAM BUILDING.

"Try it once and you'll always use it afterwards."

HOW THE KAFFIR SMOKES.

The kaffir's pipe is a peculiar looking affair, consisting of a horn of a bullock sawn near the thick end, the inside being filled partly with water. Over the open end of the horn is suspended a piece of wood, cut sometimes rather fantastically in the shape resembling an ordinary pipe, minus the stem.

The kaffir, after filling and lighting his pipe—which he does generally by a burning ember—places his hand over the top, encircles the bowl with his fingers, fills the vacuum on one side of the bowl, and putting his mouth to the other, is thus able to inhale. He is a very strong smoker and does not keep the smoke in his mouth, but inhales directly from his pipe. The effect of doing this is quickly perceived, for after about a minute of hard smoking the kaffir is quite drunk.

The next performance would rather turn a delicate stomach to watch, for while the smoke is still in his lungs, the kaffir takes a mouthful of water and ejects from his dainty mouth, down a reed or a stick, the smoke and water combined in the shape of bubbles.

One pipe is generally used by a party of about a dozen sitting in a ring on their haunches, keeping up incessant gesticulating to beguile the time awaiting their turn.

Another, but comparatively uncommon way, which the Kaffir has evidently invented, is to smoke from the ground. Having found a patch of damp ground, the Kaffir makes two small holes, a foot or so apart, about three or four inches deep, and joining them underground, is the proud possessor of a pipe. Over one opening he places a small piece of leather, with a hole in it to prevent his lips from contact with the ground. He then fills the other opening with his native herbs, and, going on his knees, puts his mouth to the first hole, applies a light to the other, and inhales till he is intoxicated.

THE RELIGION OF THE FUTURE.

As we interpret the signs of the times, men are quietly gathering their forces for a religious renaissance that is to herald a faith as much larger and deeper than Christianity as that was in its turn greater than the Paganism which it supplanted. It will carry forward much of the old—just as Christianity borrowed without stint from Paganism. But it will not be Christianity, because it will imply a new attitude, a new catholic all-embracing recognition of human excellence.

It will be based on a perception of the human unity underlying all creeds and races. It will have no jealousies and exclusions in the interests of a special interpretation of the world, but will be tolerant and hospitable. It will not worship Christ; it will honor and revere Him. He will be received at last into that great circle of human brotherhood, that large communion of saints and league of heroes, not to eclipse the lesser members of it, but to give added lustre to them.

RUBBER!

Over in Nicholas County the other day a young gentleman was driving along the road with what in Pendleton County is known as his "best girl," seated contentedly beside him in the buggy. The horse had been allowed to select his own slow gait on the cool highway. The young man's arm had stolen gently around the young lady's waist, and there you had a picture of sweet content, but seldom witnessed. Presently the couple became aware that a farmer passing along the road in the opposite direction was staring at them. The young gentleman in the buggy instantly flashed defiance at the intruder. "Rubber!" he cried sarcastically. "Rub her yourself," quickly answered the farmer. "you've got your arm around her."

ODDS OF INFORMATION.

There are 2850 blind persons in the East End of London, many of whom have to beg for a living, states the sightless president of the National League of the Blind.

Buenos Ayres has issued its criminal statistics for 1901. They include 90 murderers, 244 attempted murders, 2710 assaults and over 5000 thefts, burglaries and swindles.

One of Milton's biographies says that nearly 20 years elapsed between the sketching out of the plan of "Paradise Lost" and the completion of that work. The actual labor of composition was condensed into two or three years.

Gosnold, the smallest town in Massachusetts, comprises those little specks of land which, beginning at Woods Holl, at the "shoulder" of old Cape Cod's right arm, extended seaward till they terminate in that fatal reef of the Sow and Pigs.

The amount of blood in the human body is one-thirteenth of the body weight.

New England makes nearly 60 per cent of the boots and shoes made in this country.

Sound moves 1142 feet per second, light 190,000 miles a second and electricity 288,000 miles a second.

The biggest average farm in the world is in South Australia, where the average squatter holds 78,000 acres.

While their pupils are holiday making from May 1 to September 1 many of the Swiss cantonal schoolmasters round Zermatt take situations in the hotels as waiters or porters.

The sun's light is equal to 5563 wax candles at one foot from the eye. It would take 800,000 full moons to equal cloudless sunshine.

As many of the Paris hospitals are not up to modern requirements it is proposed to pull them down and build new ones. The cost would be $15,000,000.

If... You are Undecided

as to which dental office to visit, you'll not make a mistake if you come here. . . .

OUR METHOD

the result of laborious research, enables us to extract or fill teeth absolutely

WITHOUT PAIN

All work is guaranteed. Each operation is performed with great care and skill. We do as we say.

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