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When you leave the city or change your address even for one week, don't fail to call at business office and leave your order for The Oregon Daily Journal.

THURSDAY, JULY 31, 1902.

No one has seen those oil tanks being hauled out of town on skids.

The President is making an awful pun when he gets Secretary Root to go out on the stump.

Pullman conductors have had their salaries raised. They may perhaps hereafter be able to swell like the porters.

Don't allow the fretting movement to waste. It is imperative that Portland be abreast of the times in this matter.

A New Jersey hog bit a politician. Perhaps the porker was ill and believed in the pathological doctrine: Similia similibus curantur.

The chief point in favor of the Dingley law is that under it foreigners may buy American goods cheaper than Americans may. It is an eleemosynary affair.

Henry Loomis Nelson wants glory. Therefore, he attacks General Nelson A. Miles. General Miles should shake off this small fellow, and not carry him into an undeserved fame.

A St. Louis physician was fined \$5 for swearing at the telephone girl. It was the only way the girl could get even for probably a thousand cases when she ought to have swoon at him.

The Chicago papers are boasting of something—a juror who refused a bribe. Chicago papers are not slow to find sensations. But they have never yet found an Assessor who was like that one lone juror.

The American mule hath his victories in peace as well as in war. Although the South African war has ended, the American mule remains, and will be a part of the permanent economics of the British armies.

"Helena wants water," is a headline in a paper printed there. What people down here want is to know what in the world Helena wants water for? It is a rude shock to preconceived notions regarding that enterprising mining camp.

The Pacific Northwest Baseball League is playing as good ball as any of the Eastern leagues, yet few papers report the games, or take notice of them. It is taking the East a long time to get interested in the savages of the Pacific Coast.

Mary MacLane doesn't like newspaper reporters, yet Mary MacLane would not be entered in the ledger of literary fame as worth 30 cents if it were not for these same reporters. There are many people in the world who have been made by reporters, and who yet miss no chance to make coarse flings at their best friends.

Whatever site may be chosen for the Lewis and Clark Fair, let it be remembered that every park and view point in or near the city must be kept in mind as attractions for visitors. Portland's unrivalled advantages in this respect over any other city on the Coast should be capitalized by those who are behind the Fair. The City Park, the City View Park, the Willamette Heights, the Portland Heights, Council Crest, the boulevard drives, the White-House road, all of these and others, are wonderfully beautiful and everyone who comes here must be shown them. They will equal the Fair as means for amusement.

AFTER CANADIAN LANDS. Certain Canadian papers are misinterpreting the meaning of the heavy influx of citizens of the United States into that country. They appear to believe that the Yankees are going in order to live under better laws and more desirable social conditions.

Let them disabuse their minds. The Yankees are going there, not to find better laws and more desirable conditions, but to get land, and incidentally to assist in making Canada a better place in which to live.

Yankess don't go to other countries to

A PLAIN STATEMENT.

The Journal recently passed under new management and the work of making a paper, useful and serviceable to Portland and Oregon was begun. A plain statement of the change was made in these columns at the time of the transfer and it would appear that this statement would be accepted in good faith, in the spirit in which it was made. But so many people have been educated in "double dealing" and so many more wear Janus faces, that every kind of rumor is given circulation regarding The Journal and its new proprietorship.

To those acquainted with the man at the helm, it is not necessary to reiterate and explain, but it is different with those not posted. Let it be said to them that he means what he says; that he knows what he is about; that they will in time find The Journal all that he promised it shall be. The paper will be under his control; it will steer a straight course; it will carry all the sail that it is safe to carry and it will go forward. The management of this paper will take suggestions from both friends and enemies and value them in the light of their worth, regardless from whom they may come. In short, The Journal has no friends to reward, nor enemies to punish, for it is no admirer of the "Get Even Spirit," which has done so much to retard Portland's growth and prevent her citizens from pulling together.

That the spirit behind this paper may be better understood we hope to be pardoned for again reproducing the following:

The Journal property has been purchased and has passed under the control of the undersigned, and the paper will be conducted on lines of greatest benefit to Portland, to Oregon and to the great Northwest, and in many ways conducted differently, as to men, measures and methods, to those of its contemporaries which follow narrow grooves of newspaper habit.

The Journal in head and heart will stand for the people, be truly democratic and free from political entanglements and machinations, believing in the principles that promise the greatest good to the greatest number—to ALL MEN, regardless of race, creed or previous condition of servitude.

Exuberant assurances are cheap and empty. I wish to make none. Performance is better than promise; action more fruitful than words. The columns of The Journal from day to day will better reflect the spirit behind the paper. It shall be a FAIR newspaper and not a dull and selfish sheet. In short, an honest, sincere attempt will be made to build up and maintain a newspaper property in Portland that will be a credit to "Where Ralls the Oregon" country and the multitude of people who are interested in its development and advancement.

Portland capital largely is behind The Journal, and the fund is ample for all purposes. Coupled with energy and enthusiasm, the work of making a paper, devoted to Portland's varied interests, is begun. The support of the freedom-loving, intelligent, generous people of Oregon is invited and will be duly appreciated by still greater endeavor and achievement on the part of The Journal, which hopes ever to become stronger in equipment, stronger in purpose, stronger in news resources, and stronger in good deeds.

C. S. JACKSON. Portland, Or., July 23, 1902.

get better laws. We who acknowledge allegiance to the Stars and Stripes think we have just about the best country on earth. True, we sometimes quarrel between ourselves over details, for the simple reason that one man believes he has a better plan than the other fellow has. But we who are Yankees believe that our systems of laws are better than any other in the world, and if some of us think some of ours are better than others of ours, we do not think Canadian laws excel ours.

TOURISTS' IMPRESSIONS OF OREGON. Two bright young men came into Oregon this week, from the East, looking for locations. They wanted room to practice one of the professions. Alighting from the train at the Union Station they shook some of the dust from their clothing, and asked:

"On what do you people live out here? I cannot see how Oregonians live with such desolate lands to work."

They had judged Oregon by the portions seen from the observation end of an overland train. Viewed from the standpoint, these young men were justified in retaining the impression that Oregon was a forbidding region, arid in spots, dusty everywhere, and offering little to induce energetic people from the East to come here and make homes.

It is to correct these impressions that the present movement has been started to advertise Oregon. The movement is to be supplemented by devices that will make it easy for the homeseeker to see the actual conditions in all parts.

Perhaps, it is not unfortunate that these wrong impressions are obtained. The truth always removes such impressions, and the performance by the wonderful state in which we live never is less than that which we have made by moderate people who have set forth the advantages here to be gained.

Of course, untrue statements rebound. Extraneous harm. But Oregon has had little of that, and in the main the assertions made in the East have been less than might have been said.

The tourist, therefore, comes here, expecting much, but receiving more. He alights from the train and soon alters his tone of complaint to one of wonder at the beauties of scenery, richness of soil, limitless resources, and the chances are that he will remain permanently.

In the long run, Oregon will gain because of these things. It is the case of the honest advertiser who gives the customer more than he promises.

WOMAN IN JAPAN. There is no better evidence of the progress being made in Japan than the decision of a Japanese court the other day that a wife who refused to obey a tyrannical order from her husband was not compelled to do so when the order comported not with reasonable demands of consideration on his part.

It was not long ago that Japanese women were chattels at the command of their husbands or fathers. They had no rights that the law respected. They were slaves. They were less considered than were the brutes, so far as concerned the finer sensibilities. It is true that usually Japanese men were not exceedingly brutal physically and that in many respects Japanese women were better situated than those of other "heathen" countries.

But, to propose to question the authority of a Japanese husband a decade or two ago would have been to propose what was not understandable by the average Japanese mind.

The recent incident is significant, indeed, upon the theory that as a nation

treats its women is it rightly governed.

It is calculated to engender self-complacency on the part of Americans to reflect that perhaps the major portion of the influence that has transformed Japan has emanated from the United States.

HENDERSON THE STORM CENTER. David B. Henderson, speaker of the National House of Representatives, is the storm center of the tariff-trust fight. If he remains as the dispenser of power in the House, it will mean that there is to be no tariff reform. If he goes down to defeat it will mean that perhaps some rational ideas will obtain at Washington relating to the necessity of revising our tariff schedules.

The first skirmish in what is to be a great battle was won by Governor Cummins, against Lafayette Young, in Iowa. Governor Cummins wanted to reiterate the former plank calling for revision of the tariff in a manner to prevent trusts from growing into greater power. Young opposed and lost.

Henderson, as Speaker, has blocked progress by those who desired to save the Republican party from defeat, by securing recognition of the tariff reform idea. He was in a position of direct antagonism to the reformers who would utilize the most effective means at hand to curb the trusts.

The sequence is that back there in Iowa the strength of the tariff revision idea is great enough to endanger Henderson's retention of his position, and it is being freely predicted that he will not go back to Congress. While it may be that there is little danger of his being defeated for re-election, it cannot be denied that he must rise or fall with the tariff reform. If tariff reform win, he will lose his speakership. If it lose, he will win.

He should lose. He was the one tool in the hands of those who, beneficiaries of the ridiculously high tariff, even prevented consideration of the subject in the last Congress. He should be defeated.

MONTANA GIBSON'S ECONOMICS. United States Senator Gibson, of Montana, wants a high tariff on wool. He lives in a wool state. He pretends to be a Democrat. He is applying with a vengeance the theory that the tariff is a local issue.

Yet, after all, is not Senator Gibson right? Is not politics rightly a balance of interest? Is not statesmanship to harmonize the conflicting demands of this locality with that; to approximate justice by conceding here and granting there? Of course, Senator Gibson will never be a statesman. But he is a rather good politician, and represents his constituents well. They demand high wool tariff, and he obeys their behest, and works for high wool tariff.

Somewhere between the extreme of the high wool tariff man and the absolute free trade man is to be found the sound position. Senator Gibson will never find that sound ground, but he will contribute towards its discovery by setting forth the view of the Montanans, who are entitled to due consideration.

A MUTUAL SURPRISE. "Wot's the meanin' of the woids 'a mutual surprise'?" asked the assistant ice man to the ice man in chief, as he looked up from the newspaper he was reading.

"'A mutual surprise,'" said the chief dispenser of hard drink, as he carefully placed his stale tobacco out of the reach of the assistant, "is, for instance, the general conditions of affairs that followed when I wasn't walked up to a Myrtle avenue clothin' store dummy an' handed him a rale swift push in the kisser."

"Yes," said the assistant.

"An' diskivered," continued the ice man in chief, reminiscently, "that it was the cop that belonged to the bit, dressed up in a citizen's clothes."

"I understand," said the assistant, as he resumed his reading.—Sling Sing Star of Hope.

SEATTLE'S STREETS.

(By a Staff Writer.)

SEATTLE, July 31.—An investigation of the street problem in Seattle, by one who does not pretend to be an expert on that subject, concludes that vitrified brick is perhaps the best pavement ever put down here. I say perhaps, because it is a matter that requires careful inquiry and some intimate knowledge of the science of roadbuilding. In order to the formation of intelligent opinion. Vitrified brick are now in use on some of the streets here that were laid 12 years ago, and, judging from the present condition, will be good for many years yet. It is known by everyone, too, that vitrified brick are cheaper than asphaltum, which, probably, is better than the brick, but costs more. When cost and utility are taken into consideration as co-ordinate, vitrified brick is the better. If original cost be not considered, few will question that asphaltum is the better.

HAD HEAVY TRAFFIC.

I was shown streets over which had traveled the heaviest of traffic, too, and they are in good condition. There has been a tendency in many quarters to favor vitrified brick for streets carrying lighter vehicles, or even average heavy business. In collecting information on this subject, the writer has found that dozens of American cities have experimented with the brick and have never found them failing to meet the needs. The majority of City Engineers, however, have suggested that vitrified brick are good only for streets that do not have the very large trucks and loads that come from the wholesale district. Seattle appears to have added valuable testimony to the other that has been adduced, and to argue by her experience that vitrified brick will answer even where most severe demands are to be made upon them for wearing qualities and permanency. At any rate, the vitrified brick streets of Seattle are good enough to satisfy anyone who will be content with less than the gold-paved streets of the Paradise of our youthful conception.

CEDAR WAS A FAILURE.

I was informed that some years ago there was a demand for the use of native cedar blocks, and that in answer thereto the city authorities laid some streets of that material. Now, those who advocated the native cedar blocks are sorry they spoke and the authorities are wondering how soon they may remove the blocks and replace them with some more approved street-making materials. The cedar block streets are something fearful. They make one think of the rocky road to Dublin, even though he never saw that Dublin road. It was quite commendable indeed to cater to home industries, and buy native timber for the construction of streets. That is always a commendable spirit. Patronize home industries, is a good motto, and one that any city and state may afford to adopt. But, when some brilliant genius conceived using Washington cedar blocks for street building, he was on the wrong track. He was applying a correct principle in the wrong manner. However, the idea of patronizing home industries need not be disregarded, for the vitrified brick may be made here on the Coast at a number of points.

SEATTLE'S TASK.

Seattle has a difficult task in the making of good streets. The town is situated somewhat like Duluth or Kansas City, and has some rather precipitous hills to climb. Two blocks from the water front, in places, one must mount up a grade that cuts at an angle of 45 degrees. Teaming is necessarily expensive, and the topography of the town is going to be against it always. I believe that the Seattle people will overcome it. They appear to have plenty of nerve and energy, and, to hear them talk, one would think that it were better to have steep hills on the sides of which to do business than to have so excellent level ground as that in Portland. Streets here are even more important than in Portland. There they are prime desiderata. Here they are vital necessities. If there be not good streets it will be impossible for a team to haul up one of the big trucks that must be used in draying for wholesaling. Hence it is that the street problem is paramount here. Planks will not do. I saw a street two years old over which a horse could scarcely haul a rubber-tired buggy.

NO HARMLESS MATCHES.

The long-continued attempts to produce a match harmless to those engaged in its manufacture seem doomed to failure. The Belgian Government offered a reward of \$2000 to the discoverer of a paste for matches not containing white phosphorus. The offer was made four years ago, and since then the Board of Arbitrators has been testing various preparations submitted. The Belgian Arbitrators have reluctantly come to the conclusion that none of the products fulfill the required conditions, being defective in inflammability, igniting on all surfaces, or in igniting, ejecting inflammable matter containing poisonous substances. The matter is of especial importance for Belgium, because there most of the cheap matches consumed in this country are made.

ORIENTAL EDITORS.

In amusing candor and ingenuity of excuses the average editor might learn something from his Hindoo brother, who, when anything goes wrong with the paper for which he is responsible, is as fertile in excuses as a Chinaman.

When the Hindoo editor wishes to rest for a time from his labors, he calmly and confidently announces the fact in these or similar words: "As we are beginning to feel the physical and mental effects of a year's unremitting devotion to the interests of our readers, we feel it due to them that we should take a rest, which out laborers in their behalf demand and deserve, and, as a natural consequence, beg to notify that this paper will cease to appear for the space of four weeks."

A short time ago an Indian newspaper appeared with two very conspicuous blank columns on the front page. The editor explained this eccentricity thus: "We had reserved this space for an exceptionally crowded article on a subject of universal interest to our readers, but at the last moment we find that the article cannot be compressed into the two columns reserved for it. It will make its appearance next week."—Los Angeles Herald.

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS.

Texas is another state with a bad memory for names of former leaders. W. J. Bryan is not mentioned in the recently adopted state platform.—Pittsburg Gazette.

If General Leonard Wood is to have the job of building the Isthmian Canal the yellow fever will have to keep its hands off.—Chicago News.

Mr. Bryan will receive a marble mantlepiece from the states that support him for the Presidency.—Baltimore American.

Since Senator Spooner shaved off his mustache things have been going against him more than ever.—Anaconda Standard.

Chauncey M. Depew is no doubt convinced that Bishop Potter married at a good, sensible age.—Washington Star.

Senator Burrows threatens to revive the Bailey-Beveridge incident next winter. Probably it will come up under the head of unfinished business.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

POEMS WORTH READING.

CREDO.

Mary Ashley Townsend was born in Lyons, Wayne County, N. Y., in 1832, but removed in her early youth to New Orleans, La., where she grew up a staunch Southerner in sentiment. She died in Galveston, Tex., on the 7th of June, 1901. Although she was the author of many poems, she was known to the world as the author of but one. That one has been printed in newspapers and magazines in every part of the country and copied into scrapbooks and diaries innumerable. It has also been translated into most of the continental languages. The name of the poem is "Credo," but it sometimes appears under the title "Love's Belief." The following is the author's final version of the poem, which its admirers will be glad to have, as so many garbled versions have been published in the course of its wanderings:

I believe if I should die,
And you should kiss my eyelids when I lie
Cold, dead, and dumb to all the world
Contains,
The folded orbs would open at thy breath,
And from its exile in the isles of death,
Life would come gladly back along my veins.

I believe if I were dead,
And you upon my lifeless heart should tread,
Not knowing what the poor clod chanced to be,
It would find sudden pulse beneath the touch
Of him it ever loved in life so much,
And thro' again—warm, tender, true to thee.

I believe if on my grave,
Sidden in woody depths or by the wave,
Your eyelids should drop some warm tears of regret,
From every salty seed of your dear grief,
Some leaf, sweet blossom would leap into leaf.

To prove death could not make my love forget.

I believe if I should fade
Into those mystic realms where light is made,
And you should long once more my face to see,
I would come forth upon the hills of night
And gather stars, like fagots, till my sight
Led by their beacon-blaze fell full on me.

I believe my faith in thee,
(Strong as my life), so nobly placed to be,
I would as soon expect to see the sun
Fall like a dead king from his height sublime,
His glory stricken from the throne of time,
As thee unworthy the worship thou hast won.

I believe who hath not loved
Hath half the sweetness of his life unproved;
Like one who, with the grape within his grasp,
Drops it, with all its crimson juice unpressed,
And all its luscious sweetness left unguessed,
Out from his careless and unheeding clasp.

I believe love, pure and true,
Is to the soul a sweet, immortal dew
That gems life's petals in the hour of dusk.

The walking jewels see and recognize
The rich crown-jewel, Love, of Paradise,
When life falls from us like a withered husk.

—Mrs. Mary Ashley Townsend.

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AVOIDING TAXATION.

Why is it that so many of our very rich men devote so much time and ingenuity to avoid paying taxes?

Here is the great "Bonanza King" John W. Mackay, just dead in London. His fortune is estimated all the way from \$50,000,000 to \$80,000,000, with only his widow and a son to inherit it. Yet except for the real estate, which could not be hidden, he has vast property—built up, valued and protected by government, national, state and municipal—has practically paid no taxes. And now it is said that the bulk of his real property was deeded to his heirs some time ago in order to avoid the succession and inheritance taxes. Mr. Mackay is said to have given away a large amount in private charities and he had admirable traits of character, but the ruling passion of tax dodging that governs so many millionaires appears to have been strongly developed in him.

Without wishing to be invidious, the case of John D. Rockefeller is equally illustrative. Unlike Mr. Mackay, the Standard Oil magnate has given very large sums for educational and religious purposes, but wherever he has lived he has been at war with the Assessors. To the average citizen it seems unaccountable that public spirit and public duty aside—a man burdened with enormous cares, with a fortune estimated at \$300,000,000, should permit himself to be worried by taxes that wouldn't absorb his income for half a day.

So, too, of the long list of summer colonists who establish a legal residence out of town mainly to escape taxes in the city that yields them their income and safeguards their lives and their property. Worse still is the passion for tax dodging in our rich residents who do so scrupulously to swear off their just assessments or to employ other questionable means of evasion.

It is an interesting question why so many men who are mean in nothing else shirk their just share in the support of the Government.—New York Courier.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

CHAMBERLAIN'S SUCCESSOR.

To the Journal—There has been recent discussions in the local papers concerning the appointment of District Attorney for this district and the ability of Governor-elect Chamberlain to appoint his successor. So far as the ability of Mr. Chamberlain is concerned, I have no objections to offer, but I do object to the supposed right of Mr. Chamberlain to appoint his own successor. If he resign to accept the office of Governor the office of District Attorney will certainly be vacant and our present Governor, Geer, would have the right to appoint the successor.

If it is the intention of Mr. Chamberlain to hold over his resignation until he take his seat as Governor, he might be treated to a surprise party on the day of his inauguration by finding that he was not qualified to hold the office.

If I construe article 5, section 3 of our Constitution correctly, I am led to believe that Mr. Chamberlain is not qualified to hold the office of Governor, so long as he hold any other office, and the Legislature has no right to declare him elected, if he fail to qualify before the count of the votes.

ARROW OF IVORY.

An Eskimo arrow of walrus ivory, found imbedded in the breast of a healthy Canadian gray goose shot near Spokane, is on view in a store in that city. No arrow of that sort was ever seen in Spokane before. The bird had evidently carried it thousands upon thousands of miles from the far North, where it was shot by some Eskimo.

TALKS WITH VISITORS.

IRRIGATION IN THE WEST.

George H. Maxwell, of Chicago, executive chairman of the National Irrigation Association, was in the city yesterday in the interests of his association. He left for San Francisco last night, and expects to return in about ten weeks. In an interview Mr. Maxwell said: "Yes, I am here for the purpose of connecting the business people of the East and the West in the way of agitating the irrigation of the Western country. I have addressed meetings throughout the towns of Montana and agitated the question quite a little over there, and I expect to do this all over the West. To give you an idea of the benefit of irrigation, I will show you an example. A. S. Lohman, of Chinook, Mont., has been in business for 10 years. When he commenced business he sent out half a car load of agricultural implements. Now he sends seven carloads. This is directly due to irrigation. You see we agitate the question with the people who in turn agitate Congress, as Congress is but the mirror of the people—it reflects the people's wishes."

HE LIKES PORTLAND.

A. Dupre, who is connected with the Southern Pacific's operating department at San Antonio, Tex., arrived here this morning from San Francisco. "My excuse for getting so far from home," said he, "is that I am taking a two months' vacation. I came to San Francisco to see the Jeffries-Fittsimmons fight, and from there I came here. I have long been desirous of visiting Portland, and, frankly, what little I have seen of it makes me like the place very much. I shall be here for a week or so, and am sure that I will have no occasion to change my already good opinion."

"I am arranging to take a number of little side trips. Tomorrow I hope to steam up and down the Columbia. Frankly, I am delighted with the climate that has met me here. Portland has a better climate I think than that of San Francisco. At least, it is minus the sea fog."

Peculiar and Pertinent.

Cocaine is extensively used as an intoxicant in India.

The Blaby-Arco wireless telegraph system is being installed by Russia on the Baltic Sea.

There are 702 different flowers in the Arctic circle, and not one in the Antarctic.

More than \$7,000,000 was spent for fireworks in the United States the first seven days in July.

It is estimated that 93,000 letters were stolen from letter boxes in France last year.

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