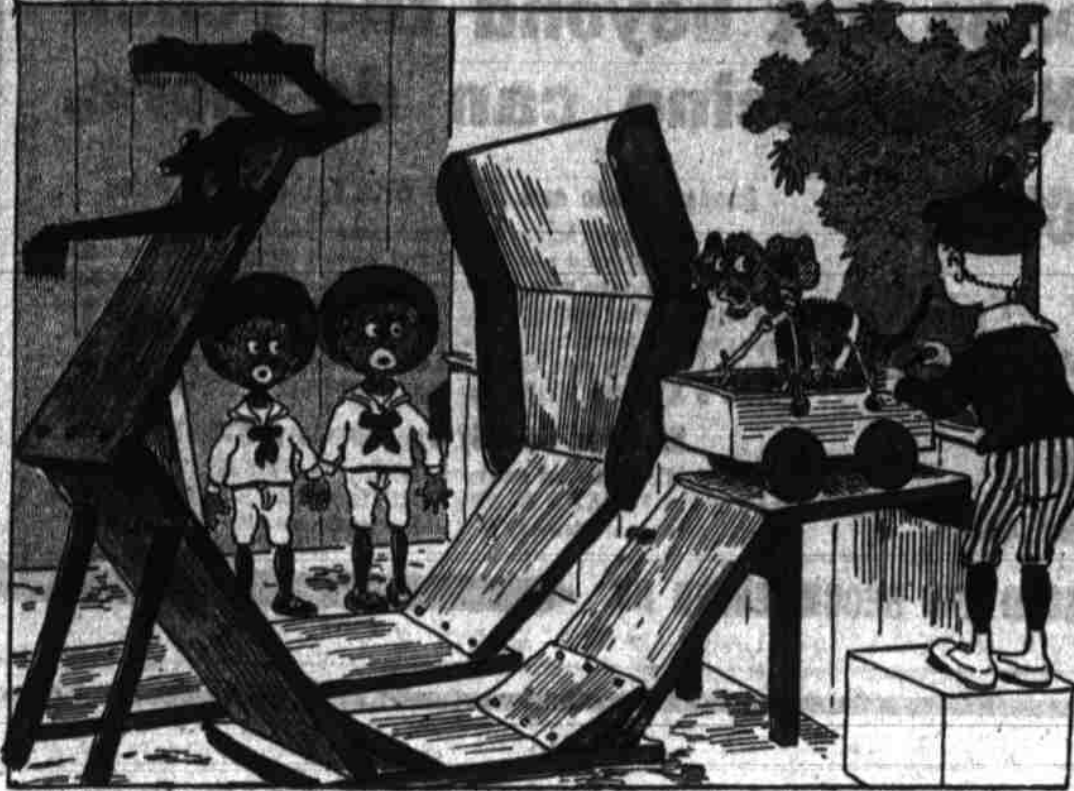
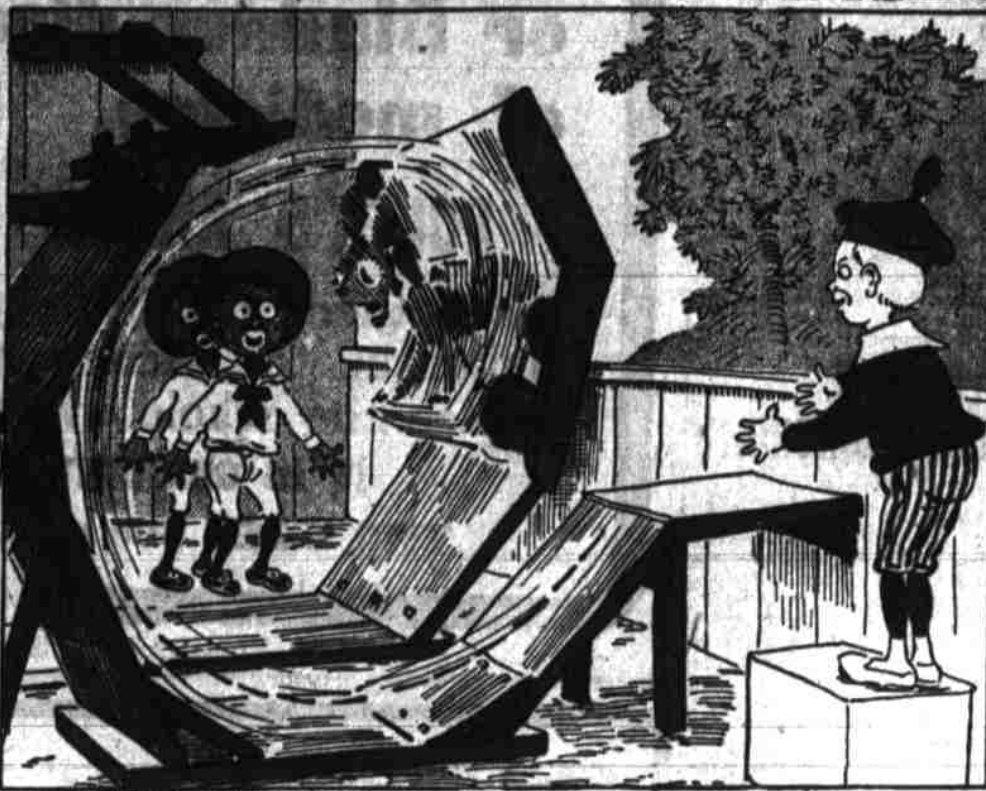


FORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY EVENING, MAY 7, 1904.

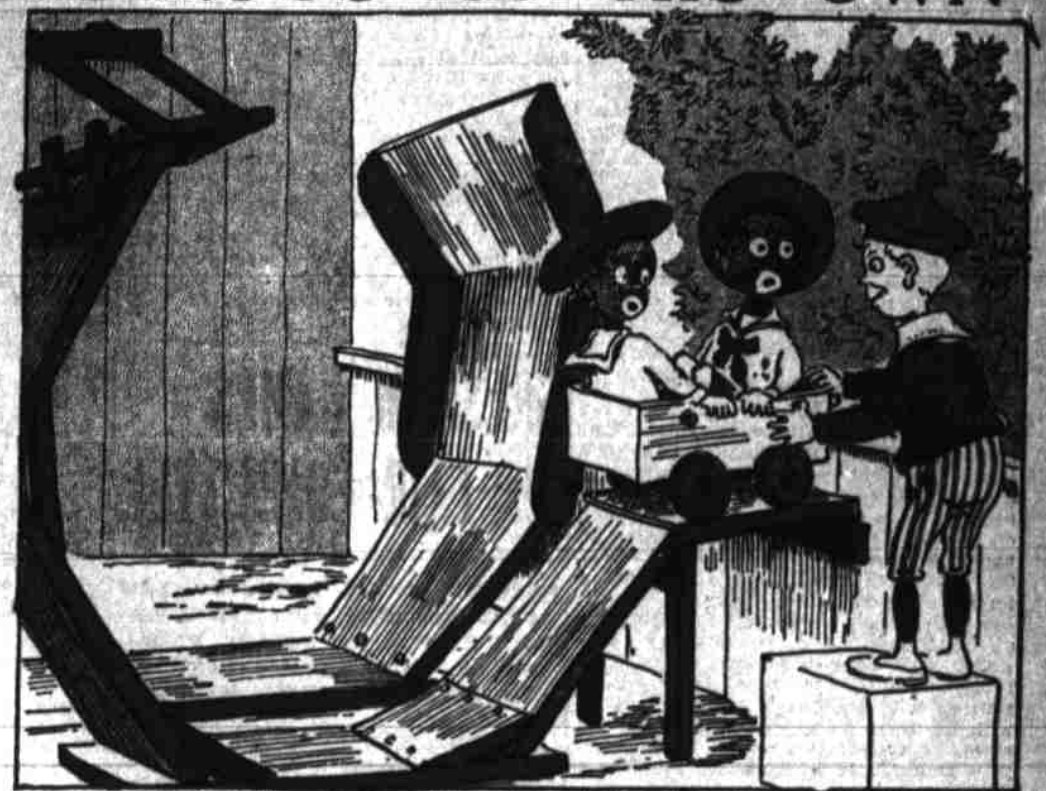
WILLIE WESTINGHOUSE EDISON SMITH HAS A CIRCUS OF HIS OWN



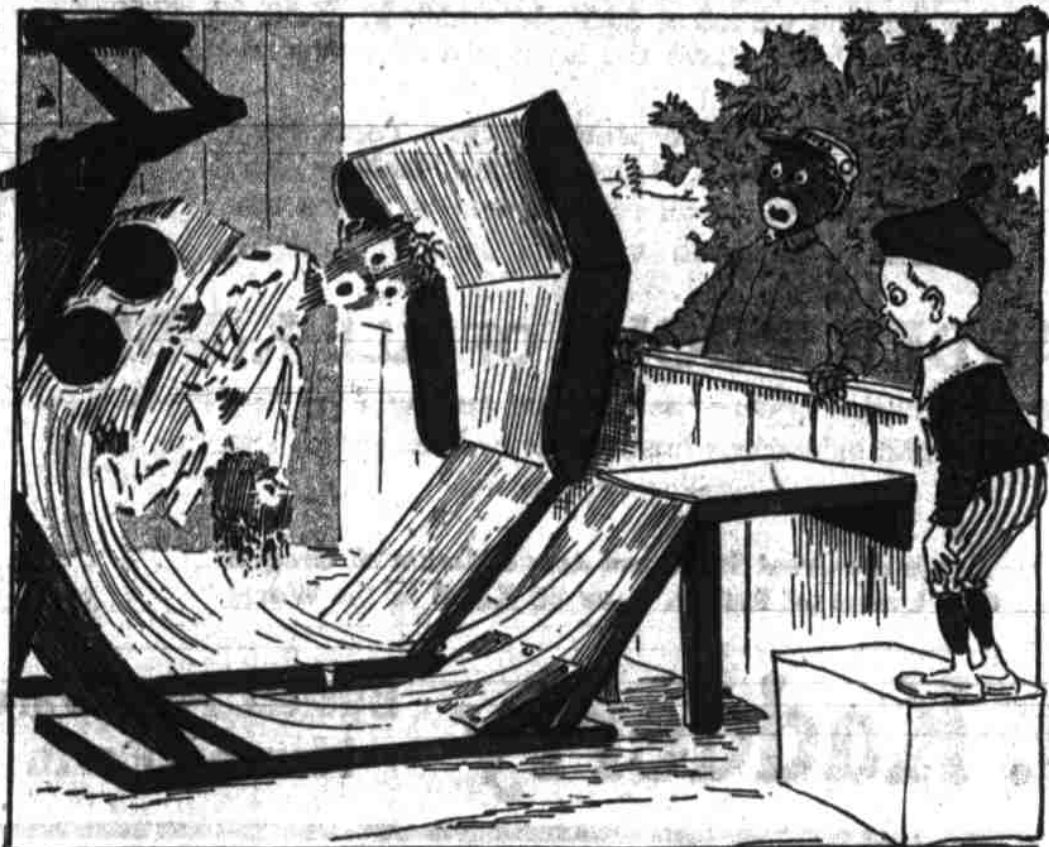
Dear Tommy—Papa took me to the circus the other day. When I came home I built a loop with a gap in it.



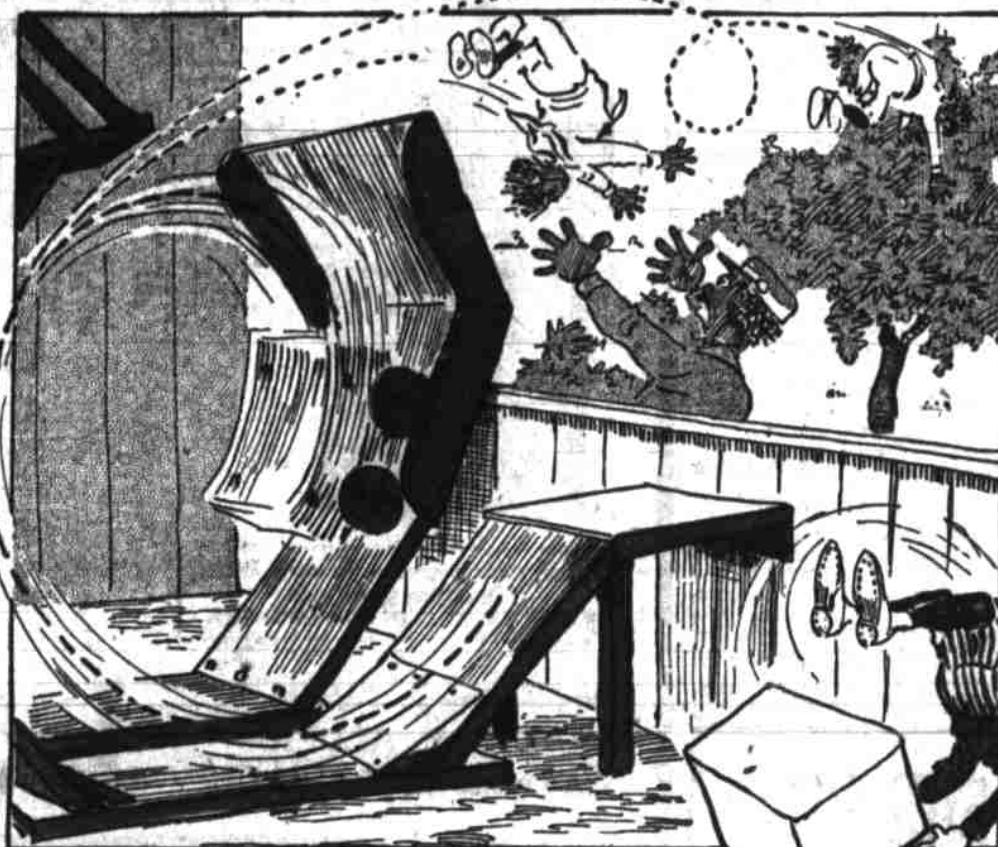
Fido went around as slick as the man in the circus.



Jim had the twins with him that day, so I let them try it.



They got a flying start as Jim came running up scared to death.



The wagon went through all right, but I had forgotten to tie the twins in.



They landed in a tree without getting hurt, but Jim was awful mad. Willie.

PRETENDING WILLIE GETS INTO A CIRCUS, AND INTO TROUBLE, TOO

