

PRETTY BABIES IN SUNDAY JOURNAL CONTEST



DOROTHA FENSLER



MILDRED LOUISE KEATS



FRED LEE TOLFREE



CAROLYN LOUISE AVERDING



ZELMA SAURAIN



BUBBLES TEESDALE



VIRGINIA H. BATES



THELMA MULHOLLAND



ALICE HARRIETTE MURTON



ALBERT CONRAD CLARK



HARRY W. BATES



ROBERT KENNETH BOGGS



ROBERT ELSWORTH SMITH



KENNETH EDMUND LAND

First Installment of Pictures in the Show Open to Children of Oregon and Washington

The mothers and fathers of Oregon and Washington have taken more interest in the Baby Contest in The Sunday Journal than they have in the election that takes place tomorrow. Pictures of hundreds of handsome children have come from near and far and are still coming.

On this page are the photographs of a few of the contestants for the valuable prizes offered, which include a \$20 deposit in a

Many Photographs Received of Boys and Girls Who Will Win The Journal's Prizes

savings bank to the credit of the boy or girl who is declared to be the prettiest in the two states, and valuable silver cups to three others.

The contest will be open until June 30, after which no more photographs will be received.

In sending pictures intended for the contest, the name and age of the child and the name and address of the parents should be written on the back.

Where Texan Courage Won

In a grove near the Rio Grande river, 25 years ago, was camped a body of 50 men in the loose uniform of the Texas Rangers, says a writer in the Chicago Record-Herald. The grove was about half a mile in diameter and nearly circular. The rangers sought rest after a fruitless search for bands of Apaches known to be on both sides of the river. It was customary for the rangers and Mexican ruzales to help each other when near the border line.

The rangers were a stalwart, bronzed and hardy set of men, of intelligent and quiet in conversation and manners. They were maintained by the state to suppress internal disorder and repel external invasion; they were selected from the better class of citizens who were endowed with civic virtues and governed by patriotic purposes. Long service had given them the mastery of every kind of warfare with the desperado, lawless and pitiless Indian. Their discipline was perfect, either in camp or field. They were equipped in picturesque garb and armed most effectively, as taught by experience.

Each man carried a huge bowie knife for close fighting, a carbine for range fighting, two six-shooters each and a saber for the charge, and they were more expert in the use of these weapons than any other body of men living. Great care was shown in the choice of their horses, for they were invaluable in service, and, in fact, made the rangers' work on the vast plains of Texas possible.

Twelve Lives to a Man.

Speed, endurance and courage, with intelligence, were the qualities of the steed, which, under kind training, made the soldier and horse a modern Centaur and irresistible against the wild tribes of the west. Each man held 12 lives in his holsters, one in his carbine and all who came within the deadly lunge of the knife or sweep of the saber perished.

So prepared and arrayed for stirring adventures and ruthless war, the ranger went forth as the knight errant of a boundless domain to protect and defend life, liberty and property dependent upon his chivalric mission against legions of the cruellest foes that ever cursed any portion of the human race.

Slaying Women and Children.

Around the grove from the river to the staked plains on the north was a level prairie extending far and wide into Texas and Mexico, the abiding place of many primitive, homes and more pretentious and wealthy ranches. A great horde of Apaches in their annual August foray were slaying, burning and driving away women, young girls and boys, while infants and children too feeble for flight to the mountain villages of the invaders were at once slain without mercy. This hellish work was going on in old Mexico some miles west of the river. There was much less hard fighting and more plunder here than in Texan territory. And thus the red fiends revealed to surfeit

they were struck as by a thunderbolt in that cyclonic charge that passed over and through them as the beam of destruction, leaving in its wake dead, dying and wounded in heaps and fragments here and there upon the field.

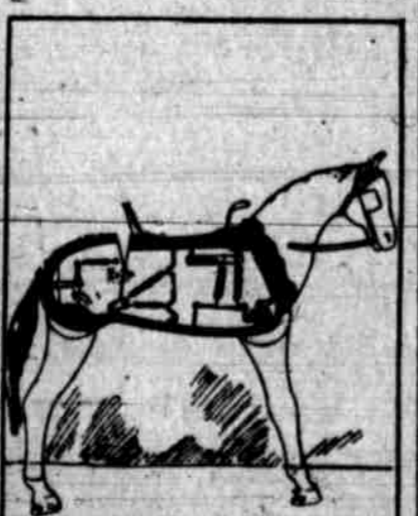
Forming anew like lightning, the rangers cut lines of carnage through their helpless foes again and again, until they were tired of their harvest for the grave and paused, reformed and rested on their horses until the fugitive remnants escaped upon the plains and in the nearest mountain ranges. It was a fearful visitation upon the Apache and long remembered in joy and peace by the Mexican people in those regions exposed to the murderous raids of the mountain tribes.

It was a heavenly redemption to Don Morales and his family, for it rescued them from the valley and shadow of captivity by the vilest, cruellest and most barbarous race of Indians on the continent of North America.

REAL, LIVE HOBBYHORSE

Rider Can Make It Go in Any Direction Desired.

All children at a certain age clamor for a hobbyhorse, a toy that generally affords more amusement to the child than all the rest put together. And the larger the horse and the greater



MOVES WITH THE RIDER. As the swing the more it is appreciated. One that puts all the old-time hobby-horses in the shade is shown in the illustration below, the invention of a



MARGUERITE L. TAYLOR

Jersey City mechanic. It is a really wonderful toy, the rider being able to make the horse go in any direction desired. Heretofore the hobbyhorses and rider have been confined to the house, but this one can be taken outdoors, which should be a delight to the child. The body of the horse is hollow and formed in two parts, hinged together. Within the body are springs connecting the two sections. The legs and head are pivoted to the body, the mechanism being arranged for guiding the forward movement of the horse. This movement is accomplished by the simple upward and downward jouncing of the body of the rider, the horse being forced forward in a direct line, in curves or in a circle. A slight rise and fall of the rider will cause an alternate movement of the legs in a forward direction, causing the horse to progress in a straight line if the head is not turned. When it is desired to deviate, the pulling of the head to either side by the reins will turn the forefeet in such a manner as to cause the horse to move in the desired direction.

Rigo at Pabel's.

From the New York World.

Rigo, the Hungarian gypsy violinist, who eloped with the Princess de Chimay, formerly Clara Ward, daughter of a rich steamboat owner of Detroit, is now conducting an orchestra at Pabel's Harlem restaurant, in One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, Harlem. Even the chops and steaks rejoice as they stazle to the time of his languorous rhapsodies.

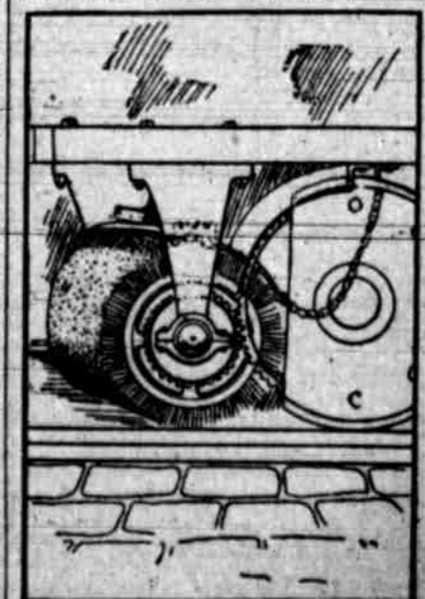
Rigo came to this country a few months ago to give vaudeville concerts.

He was recently engaged by the Pabel people, who make music a specialty at their restaurant. Like Kubelik, the gypsy has had his fingers insured. He lives the life of an aesthete and suns himself every afternoon on Harlem's business thoroughfare.

CAR FENDER

A Novel Arrangement for Brushing Victim Out of Harm's Way.

Trolley accidents will happen, and notwithstanding the numerous car fenders used, all of which are guaranteed to prevent loss of life, when the crisis comes and they are put to the test they are invariably found wanting. The majority of car fenders are designed to gather up the victim and hold him suspended from the ground, but generally the victim is caught beneath the fender. A New York inventor has adopted an entirely different method, an application of which is shown in the illustration. Instead of constructing the fender to pick the victim up, he employs a novel method of pushing the victim along in front of the wheels. This is done by means of a large rotary brush, which revolves directly in front of the car wheels, a gear on the car wheel. The brush is journaled at an angle, so that an object coming in contact with the brush would be pushed by a limited number of revolutions of the brush to



BRUSHES THE VICTIM AWAY. One side and beyond the trolley track. The theory possesses undoubted merit, but its practical application yet remains to be demonstrated.

Korea's Sick Bless Mrs. Ladd

(From a Journal Staff Correspondent.)

PYENGYANG, Korea, May 3.—The Woman's Board of Missions, which has to do with both home and foreign missions, of the Pacific northwest of the Presbyterian church, has as its president Mrs. W. S. Ladd. Liberally giving through this society, Mrs. Ladd has provided for a hospital in Korea, which is doing the largest work and at the most economical outlay of any hospital in the country. It is the Caroline A. Ladd hospital, located in Pyenyang, and, though not completed, the few rooms and wards which are finished have been full to overflowing with patients, most of whom paid all the charges necessary.

The total attendance the past year—of which only about half was special in the new hospital—was some 9,378. The limited quarters allowed only 192 inpatients, but 215 others found accommodation near the hospital and came daily, or were carried to the hospital for treatment. This makes about 407 who were inpatients.

Dr. J. Hunter Wells is in charge and is ably assisted by natives whom he has trained. Dr. J. H. Wells is a son of Dr. G. M. Wells of Portland. The surgical operations by the surgeon in charge numbered some 202, while the assistants did some 311—a total of 513.

The cost of conducting the hospital for the year was \$1,143.85. The receipts were \$1,204.56, leaving a little margin on the proper side. Of this \$1,204.56, \$783.25 was raised entirely from Koreans. From the board and churches \$340 was received and was but little more than needed to provide for the 42 men, women and children who comprise the American missionaries of the Presbyterian church at Pyenyang station. I mention these figures to show how economically a large hospital work can be conducted in Asia. The surgical operations have ranged from inoperable to simple abscesses. A ward was devoted to morphine users—of whom there is an increasing number, and many brilliant cures were effected.

The native style of architecture has been adhered to, for we have come out to show the people how to do with their own things better than they have. Three students have already gone out from the hospital and one has a good hospital and is doing very satisfactory work. The other two have drug stores with accommodation for a few patients and so the work is enlarged.

Other forms of missionary activity in Pyenyang are the largest in Korea, if not in the world. The theological class has some 50 students who are self-supporting—on who are supported by native churches—and is as far as I can learn the largest and most self-supporting class of theological students in Asia.

Converts are increasing rapidly and the rate is shown by the fact that 25 years ago there were less than 100, while now some 25,000 are enrolled. This number is comprised in the large northern stations, of which Pyenyang is the center.

ter; those formed from it are Syanchn and Chalyng.

A business man from Indianapolis out here hunting tigers wrote to me after his trip around the world and said:

"I shall never forget your kindness to me while we were with you, and never will I forget the good work you are doing. I have given several talks of my travels and have said that your noble work and the success with which you are carrying it on surpasses anything of the kind I saw during my trip in Korea and around the world."

I quote this from a business man to show what a good and splendid thing Mrs. Ladd has done in the building of this hospital and to congratulate Portland on having such a society as she is president of and on the good work they are doing.

The Caroline A. Ladd hospital, to which Mrs. W. S. Ladd gave the name, was established about two years ago by Dr. G. Hunter Wells. The need for such a place was patent to the workers and Dr. Wells, who was sent out by the foreign mission board from the First Presbyterian church of this city, came home to make an appeal for the hospital. No response was made until Mrs. Ladd gave \$5,000 for the work, and made the gift in the name of the Woman's North Pacific Presbyterian board of missions, of which she is president, that it might be entered in their financial statement. Later she made another gift of \$2,000, to complete the work, and now the hospital is flourishing and self-supporting.

Waking.

(Carolyn B. Lyman in Recreation.)

The warm south wind comes whispering
Along the willow stream,
With fond, sweet breath it gently wakes
The violets from their dream.

It murmurs 'long the sunny bank—
Each feather hidden nook—
A low, sweet lullaby song to the flowers,
With murmurings of the brook.

It whispers that the birds are come,
The robin and the wren,
Their early song and warbling
Now wakes the morn again.

The children roam the sunny fields;
'Tis blossom time—they wait,
Yet wondering why the flowers dream,
And why they sleep so late.

It whispers over land and sea,
The glad spring days are here,
Each heart it fills with life and song—
This waking time of year.

Upon its breath the butterfly
Will spread its golden wings,
Last year before its song it was
A tiny, creeping thing.

Yet now, how bright the sun
The flowers, the grass and
The Earth had in its arms
Through days of winter.