

THE JOURNAL

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

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Men possessing minds which are morose, solemn and inflexible, enjoy in general, a greater share of dignity than happiness.—Bacon.

PORTLAND AT SEATTLE

MANIFESTLY Seattle was delighted with Portland at the exposition. The number, the enthusiasm, the broad gauge fraternizing spirit and the character of the personnel of Portland's delegation were admired and applauded by all visitors at the exposition. It is the keynote in dispatches published throughout the country. It was on all tongues during and after Portland day.

The old phrase has it that "God made the country, but men build cities." So they do. And the cities reflect the spirit of the men. Geography and environment count, but they are not all. The men and their spirit weight quite as heavily.

Portland at the exposition was promiscuous. The microbes of progress were working. The germ of broadened vision was virile, at least for the day. The old-time spirit of lethargy and dull contentment was conspicuously absent. The theme of the day was a note worth while. The largeness of the vision and the broad gauge conception of the delegation were incidents paramount. It was a character of demonstration to be of infinite value if it can be made a confirmed habit in Portland.

When Coos Bay and other struggling districts in Oregon ask for Portland's sympathy and encouragement, it will be well if Portland's hand be similarly wide open and Portland's mood be equally broad gauge. It is the way of men worth while and the means of certain success when such men go out "to build cities."

PRESIDENTIAL VACATIONS

PRESIDENT TAFT'S vacation will be late. Ordinarily, congress is not in session during the summer, rarely so late as this. So Mr. Taft will make up for his enforced presence in Washington during the dogdays by a prolonged vacation tour this fall.

Formerly as a writer in the Boston Globe reminds us, presidents were not considered so free to take vacations as now. They were hired by the year, for four years, and were supposed to remain strictly on their job. Absence from the White House was measured and criticized. The Virginia presidents spent a good deal of time on their estates, but these were close by. After them, vacations were pretty much cut out. Jackson's only summer resort was on the White House lawn, where he smoked his corncob pipe and indulged in language to suit himself.

Not until Grant, did a president claim a vacation, and he did not get it without opposition. By his time seaside and mountain summer resorts had become numerous, and Washington is at times a climatic terror in summer. So Grant rented a cottage at Long Branch, at which "Freedom shrieked," the press roared, and on motion of Representative Blackburn a resolution was passed inquiring of the president what acts he had performed "at a distance from the seat of government established by law."

Grant, not accustomed to surrender, replied in effect that it was none of the house's business; if it didn't like what he did it could impeach him. Since then presidential summer vacations have become the rule,

though Hayes took none. Polk was absent from his White House office only 37 days in four years, Fillmore 60 days in three years, Pierce and Buchanan less than two weeks a year, Lincoln only at the Soldiers home nearby, and Arthur only ran over to New York occasionally.

Cleveland bought a home in a capital suburb, where he stayed considerably, always disliking the White House for a residence; and in his second term he established a summer residence at Gray Gables on Buzzard's Bay. Harrison accepted a Cape May cottage from John Wanamaker, but afterward paid for it. McKinley took liberal vacations, as did Roosevelt, without criticism, and Taft will doubtless be a heavy vacationer.

A SIGNIFICANT ISSUE

BY A single act, congress has flung a fiery issue before the American people. When it voted to submit the income tax amendment, it focalized attention on the national method of taxation. There is a vast difference between the principle of the tariff and the principle of the income tax. Because they are many, as well as for other reasons, it is upon the industrially humble that the chief burden of government expenditure has fallen throughout the history of the republic. The income tax is the immediate use of the taxing power upon those who are more fortunate in the material affairs of life. The submission of the amendment makes the income tax a burning issue at 46 state capitals, and from there it radiates to every hamlet and the remotest district. In its discussion, the whole question of justice and taxation will be widely argued. "It goes straight to the heart of plutocracy and poverty," remarks the New York World. It will be desperately fought by those who have amassed enormous fortunes through special privilege. It will be supported by all those who hold that wealth should bear its full proportion of public burdens.

After a period of struggle at all the state capitals, the issue will be carried to Washington. Even if the amendment should be defeated, the forces that it will have aroused will still be at play. The beaten issue will leave its convictions in millions of minds. The searchlight that will have been thrown on the government's processes of revenue will have disclosed facts that will not be forgotten. Whether it carries or fails, the citizen will have been reminded of his factorship in the national life. A taste will have been created for more attempts at readjustment of civic relations. It is a long time since he has had a hand in amending the organic law of the nation, and a new mood is likely to seize him. A desire for something more than the mere voting for presidents and vice presidents is likely to appear. There is much that is possible as a result of the submission of the amendment, and it is of a character that should be fought with nothing else but good for the republic.

ARE WELL-TO-DO MEN LIARS?

REPRESENTATIVE PAYNE says the imposition of an income tax will make this "a nation of liars." Well, if men with large incomes are liars, and by the same token utterly lacking in the first elements of patriotism—cheerful, reasonable and equitable support of the government under which they have grown rich—then perhaps it is well to find this out, and act on the knowledge gained. If rich and well-to-do people are to escape bearing their due share of the burdens of government, of which they are beneficiaries above poorer people, by lying, by perjury, isn't it time to ascertain this fact, and either submit to it with our eyes open to it, or else set about devising ways and means by which these unpatrotic, lying gentlemen can be made to stand their fair share of the nation's burdens?

As yet we doubt whether Mr. Payne's estimate of successful and well to do men is correct. Payne quite naturally supposes they are all grafters and liars, because it is that class of men whom, as a high protectionist, he particularly represents. They have always been trying to get something for nothing, to take advantage of other people, to plunder the people, through a high tariff law; and he supposes that they would lie and perjure themselves rather than submit to a more equitable arrangement, that would tax them a little more; but perhaps he, saturated with the protection-and-plunder "principle," has underestimated the honesty and patriotism of the average man with a good income.

But if not; if his indictment be true—why, let us find out some of these liars and punish them properly. They will be worse criminals than many men who are "sent over the road."

Stringent regulations surround the work of the letter carriers. No matter what the stress of weather his route must be served. Through sweltering heat or deepest snow, he must make his rounds, delivering the messages of the mails to all heartthrobs. He is a busy part in the great machine of life, a loyal servant in the world's great household. Thursday and Friday nights entertainments in behalf of the letter carriers transpire at the Baker. The carriers are not permitted to solicit for sale of tickets, and the sales so far are small. Will not Portland, served so well and so laboriously by these men, see to it that these entertainments are patronized with a generosity befitting the carriers' endeavors? She ought to.

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THE PAINTER AND PLUTOCRAT

A FAMOUS painter has refused to paint the portrait of Rockefeller. She is the Princess Levhoff-Perlaghy, who is rich and lives in a palace on the Mediterranean. She is noted for her achievements in her art and her ability to translate to the canvas the character of characterful men as reflected on their faces. She has painted the portraits of Bismarck, Von Moltke and other men of note in their varying moods of fierceness, wisdom or forcefulness. She refuses to paint the faces of women because, as she puts it, she is seeking faces of those who count in the forces of the world. She has come to America to paint the portraits of 25 of those whose power and thought as mirrored in the lineaments of their faces, are worth the trouble of portrayal.

Her refusal to paint the portrait of Rockefeller, or other plutocrat, is because she finds nothing in such faces to appeal to the artistic sense of one who is led by her art rather than by the lure of money. The aspect of a money magnate's countenance embodies lines that shock the artistic eye. The pursuit of the dollar for the dollar's sake brings lines into the face that the canvas of this artist shuns. There is cruelty and absence of pity around the granite-like mouth. There is a hardened glint in the eye, where there ought to be a mellowed and softened light. The brain convolutions tolling incessantly with problems of selfishness hang their infallible sign upon the features. The coursing blood from the brain cells paints the cold calculating picture of commercialism so indelibly on the physiognomy that the artist eye sees it, and the inspiration of her art is palsied. What is there in the life of Pierpont Morgan, built up on a pedestal of coin and tied on only by the lure of dollars, to vitalize the painter's brush.

A CORVALLIS WATER PROBLEM

IN CORVALLIS the city council refuses to pay the demand of the water commission of \$100 per month for water supplied the city for fire protection and other uses. The council urges that because the water system is municipally owned the city should pay nothing for water used for public purposes. The system was built by sale of bonds and the expenses of operating the plant, interest charges and sinking fund for discharging the bonded debt come out of the water receipts and accordingly are paid by water consumers. The taxpayer, whether resident or non-resident, pays nothing. Large property owners thus escape the burden of paying for fire protection, non-resident property owners among the rest, and the burden is made to fall on water consumers alone. It is an excellent thing for the large property owner, especially the non-resident, but is hardly a fair proposition for the rent paying or other water consumer of smaller means. With extensions, repairs, cost of operation, bonds and interest all paid out of the water receipts, the Corvallis water consumer is called upon for far more than those in many cities.

In many places not only is the city taxed for water for fire protection and other public uses, but in addition extensions of mains are paid for out of the general fund of the city, the burden being borne by the taxpayers. This has been the rule until recently in Portland, though a recent vote provides for payment of extensions of mains of under ten inches by property owners, and those of ten inches and over out of the general fund. The fact that any municipal system of mountain water adds heavily to the value of the property of large owners would seem to make it no more than just that their property should, in taxes, pay at least some small portion of the cost, yet according to the council's claim it should pay absolutely nothing in Corvallis.

The Corvallis water supply is piped from the mountains, a distance of 15 miles, and is one of the best in the country.

Rockefeller advises those who are hunting for happiness to search for it in the open air. That is all right advice for John D. to give, but his great happiness came to him by keeping a weather eye on holes in the ground where "gushers" were most at play.

One hundred and fifty Boston girls recently kissed the mayor of that town. The news of the incident broken gently to acting Mayor Baker of Portland, ought to prove a powerful antidote for his attack of lumbago.

The Willamette valley, of which it is traditional that the crops never fail, is entering upon the wheat harvest. A few weeks ago there were signs that the yield would be exceedingly small, especially in the case of spring snow grain. The July rains, which were heavy throughout the district, have re-

vitalized the forces of nature, and it is estimated that the yield will be 30 per cent better than was expected. At ruling prices, the farmer's revenue from his crop should be average or above, and the year's work consequential for his household.

With the margin between the garment and the proprietaries already strained, the store in a seaside town that advertises bathing suits "much lower" ought to be investigated.

The shah of Persia is doubtless valuable in the insistence that his country is the "fool of the family."

TANGLEFOOT

BY MILES OVERMOLT A BOY AND OTHER THINGS.

A barefoot boy with shining hair picked berries in the valley. Across the way a neighbor's dog was digging a hole in a rotten log. The boy climbed over the neighbor's fence. His interest was most intense. A brindle cow looked at the boy. The bulldog wagged his tail with joy. Just then a bumblebee fell. And landed on the bulldog's tail. The bulldog howled and bit the kid. Then ran for home. The boy followed. Ten thousand bumblebees then flew upon the boy, and bit him, too. The brindle cow came running past. She boosted him up through a tree. The boy soared into eternity. The bulldog's home, and the neighbor's fence.

Bishop Quayle of Spokane, it is alleged, says that in order to spark success in a man should hold the woman's hand. But some think that men should hold the women's hands. This is a fowl joke any way you look at it.

In order to keep the baby from biting its lips a Fresno, Cal., man sewed buttons on its tongue. Great idea. The man whose wife—but what's the use? It would probably attach a pair of suspenders to the buttons and demand equal rights.

Running Shots

Written for The Journal by Fred C. Denton.

The island state of Tasmania has succeeded in putting in practice a method of electing its legislature. It is done in such a manner as to secure to minority and majority parties in districts a fair representation. The method is a proportional number of representatives. No votes are "thrown away," except a very inconsiderable fraction of 1 per cent of the total. The party spirit gets only what belongs to the party and not representation that belongs to the other party. The method is a fair one for putting forward able and honest men is so pressing that only that kind are elected. The purged aristocrat, the demagogue and the man who will do anything for a bribe are not represented.

The mossback politicians who are encompassing the state trying to get up a new constitution, and a referendum, and initiative should investigate proportional representation, as the experience of some of the Swiss cantons in the United States has shown. Representatives that represent there is no need to appeal to the direct vote.

Oregon has been made famous by the referendum and initiative. If through it the people find a way out from transportation monopoly and other afflictions which have plagued the state, the referendum and initiative will be remembered to the memory of the men concerned in the adoption of the real ballot.

Killing naval cadets in private is not conducive to public confidence in the honor of the navy.

It looks as if the corporation tax point to be whittled down to such a fine point as to make it impossible for some of our political pets with well paid jobs.

The impeachment proceedings in Washington legislature is more difficult to attain than a jury in a San Francisco boodling case.

The landlords of England are now beginning to realize that even if the land tax is raised, the tenants will not pay it. The subject will be discussed and their private revenues imperilled by any ministry in power had up for sale.

The operation of the railroads for the convenience of the people seems to be the last thing expected of the traffic managers by the stock manipulators. The Harriman lines, with their enormous and increasing profits, some of which are every mile on the main roads, run motor cars to accommodate local traffic and encourage industry. The Harriman lines, however, development of communities and industries is retarded by their monopolistic practices, and the result is loss all around.

That the tariff is a fraud and a mockery needs only to be mentioned in any assembly of working men to receive the hearty support of the masses. It is doing no more than any other protected industry to convert the consumers to free trade.

Joseph L. Bristow's Birthday. Joseph Little Bristow, United States senator from Kansas, was born in Wolfe county, Ky., July 22, 1861. At an early age he moved to Kansas and was educated at Baker university in that state. Several years after his graduation he became the owner and editor of a newspaper in Salina and in 1895 he became the owner of a paper in Ottawa. About the same time he was appointed private secretary to Governor Morrill and during the two years that he filled that office he obtained his first insight into public affairs. From 1894 to 1898 he was secretary of the Republican State committee of Kansas. His efficient work as chief of staff attracted the favorable attention of President McKinley and soon after the latter took office he appointed Mr. Bristow as

COMMENT AND NEWS IN BRIEF

SMALL CHANGE OREGON SIDELIGHTS

And still the terrible tariff. Portland sits in the right place. Who said we wouldn't have any summer? In no place on earth is there a fairer summer. We'd like to be a farmer—except for the work. Well, could Mr. Aldrich be elected president? It is more necessary than ever for the people to be wiser.

A lot of us will never become successful aviators. Taxes make prosperity. Think of that for a "principle." More and more people, all the time; have you noticed? Well, Honey needed the money; he has an automobile. Too bad; Chautauques were over before congress adjourned. "Jim" Hill sneers at the tariff principle—but then he can stand it.

Really, we don't believe Roosevelt's platitudes are worth a dollar a word. Better vote the horrible thing, Mr. President, and stand in with the people. The meter system is the only proper business system. It simply means justice. Attorney General Wickens won a tennis game. The trusts were not playing. Mayor Simon is no speechmaker, but handsome is as handsome does, and we shall see.

It is reported that the young shah of Persia wept. He apparently ought to have been a girl. The question: "Does a College Education Pay?" is being discussed. It depends on the boy. What does the sugar trust care about a fine? The consumers have to pay it, with big interest.

There are lots better women than you, Evelyn, who live on as little a year as you get a month. Bossy chews her end just the same, regardless of Standard Oil butter. She's a good deal of a philosopher.

The shah of Persia tried to be an Aldrich, and failed. We Americans are the greatest suckers on earth. Evelyn says that not being able to live on \$500 a month, she will have to become a model. But not a model for girls, we hope.

A Georgia woman died last week at the age of 109. Strange to say, she had never seen George Washington and had never smoked. That's getting to be punishment all right, but the trouble is that not he alone is punished; there's his old mother who suffers too.

Johnstown Democrat: "Tariff is the tin can tied to the tail of prosperity," said the Florida Times-Union. Wrong: tariff is the muzzle on prosperity.

"Do Americans use too many words?" gravely asks the Seattle Post-Intelligencer in reference to certain remarks on the conference with Roosevelt. We get knocked down for them.

Birmingham Age-Herald: All insurance companies in the United States that have direct primary laws. The hard-shell standpatters come from boss ruled states of the Rhode Island and Pennsylvania sort.

Representative Mann, the chairman of the special committee on investigation of the tariff on wood pulp and paper, when the senate tariff bill was reported to the house, made the following remarks: It is out of the question to believe that we will remain here and give calm and cool discussion to the senate amendments. But in saying this I desire to add a word in reference to certain amendments of the senate. Without any desire on my part, I was placed in a position where, with other members of the house, we were compelled to make an investigation in reference to certain amendments of the senate. The committee that investigated the subject of wood pulp and paper will report properly in the interest of their constituents and against the interest of the consumer of paper and the manufacturer of paper in the rest of the United States, so far as I am concerned I shall swallow my desire to stand with the organization of the house, and desire to protest that the Republicans are able to write a tariff bill, and vote against the conference report.

The house bill made the tariff \$2 per ton on print paper instead of \$3; but by so doing we would secure pulp wood from Canada without restriction of exportation. The senate bill, on the contrary, will raise the tariff on print paper from \$3, the present rate, to \$8; and in effect will stop the exportation of pulp wood from Canada. If the senate bill will be the effect of the tariff propositions, not merely what they nominally propose. There are two states in the Union which would be benefited by the adoption of the proposition of the senate; two states which have a large interest in the paper industry in the United States, which can be used in the manufacture of news print paper. I give notice now that if those two states write the provision in the conference report on news print paper and on wood pulp, I will vote against their states and against the interest of the consumer of paper and the manufacturer of paper in the rest of the United States, so far as I am concerned I shall swallow my desire to stand with the organization of the house, and desire to protest that the Republicans are able to write a tariff bill, and vote against the conference report.

A Kansas cow pasture, should lord it over the whole great galaxy of states! The question rises and shouts—it cannot be put down: Is Mr. Aldrich a senator from the state of Rhode Island, or is he a senator from—Something Else? Is Rhode Island his real constituency?

These iron sinews, these giant thighs of senatorial power—did they really grow out of Newport and Providence? Wood, certainly not. Mr. Aldrich is indeed the senator from—Something Else.

And the flock that follows the leading of the crook, the pastoral crook of Mr. Aldrich, so whom do these little ones owe the breath of their political life? Where is the seat of their political allegiance? Can they really elect a Republican president—again? The wrath of the new politics—the politics without a country, the Aldrich politics—comes in a questionable shape and should be spoken to. Who do these senators represent, anyhow? It cannot be the American people.

This Date in History. 1774—Pennsylvania elected delegates to the first congress of the Colonies. 1812—British under Wellington defeated a superior force of French under Marmont at battle of Salamanca. 1852—Napoleon III, King of Rome, only child of Bonaparte, died of consumption. 1848—Adolphus Frederick, Grand Duke of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, born. 1871—First cable news from Europe received in Boston by way of St. John, Newfoundland. 1864—Louisiana state convention adopted a constitution abolishing slavery. 1875—Status dedicated in Hartford, Conn., to Horace Wells, the discoverer of laughing gas, and the first dentist to use ether as an anesthetic. 1898—The United States circuit court of appeals set aside the \$29,400,000 fine against the Standard Oil company.

The REAL FEMININE

On and Off the Cars. Did you ever notice women get off streetcars and see how many of them do it wrong? Why will women step from a car in the "opposite direction from which it is going? A wise man once explained it by telling how women always carry their babies and bundles in the left arm and so use the right in alighting from the car. He must have been right for women invariably take the back rail of the steps in the right hand, which swings them to the ground facing in the opposite direction from that in which the car is headed.

What difference does it make? Simply this. If the car should start, any one in such a position would be thrown to the ground and probably injured. The safe and right way is to get off a car in just as easy as the wrong. Take hold of the front rail of the steps with the left hand, and with the other hand, or in the direction the car is going. If this simple little rule were followed many needless accidents would be avoided.

One of the most foolish things that people do in conducting with streetcars is to rush heedlessly around the rear end of a car without looking to see if another car is coming on either side or track. Women are particularly careless in this respect and have only themselves to blame for many serious injuries. Motormen desire to see women take the same of their existence and that they will risk life and limb to cross the track in front of a moving car rather than wait a fraction of a minute for it to pass.

People in general seem to consider the conductor as the one to blame for all the defects in the system and feel at perfect liberty to berate him for all of their discomforts. In many cases, however, the poor man hasn't a thing to do with it, and his life is only made a burden by such unnecessary complaints.

A conductor's life isn't just the easiest one imaginable and there are many little ways in which he can be given a life. You can help him in many ways. You will tell him when you want to get off, and you will tell him when you want to get on. If you forget to ask for your transfer when you pay your fare and he refuses to give it, don't get angry. He would be all his position was worth if he gave it. It is against the rules—and the streetcar companies have "spotters" continually in the employ to see if the men are obeying the rules.

When the conductor asks you to step inside a car, don't get angry. Don't wait to get on the car steps and don't wait for the 6 o'clock rush to come home with all your shopping bags.

For Campers. The following bits of information are taken from an old journal compiled by a man who has gone to the woods for the last generation. An infallible compass if the sun shines is your best friend. A good watch is a good friend. A good watch is a good friend. A good watch is a good friend.

First may be relieved with a dry pebble or button in the mouth when water is not to be obtained. A good watch is a good friend. A good watch is a good friend. A good watch is a good friend.

A strip of seaweed makes as reliable a barometer as the average mechanical instrument. In a storm, a dog's snout is a better weather gauge than the weather is sure to be at hand.

An unheavy but reliable relief for black fly or mosquito bites is the cut side of a raw onion. Common mud soothes such a bite or sting. Crushed pennyroyal will keep insects at a distance.

If the weather calls for more blankets than the camp can furnish, fasten layers of newspaper between the blankets. To cool the drinking water, wrap wet cloths around the jug or pail and hang it in the open air.

Buttered, spread with slices of fried bacon and put together, two and two, stick to the ribs on a long tramp. Salt pork, soaked until the salt is out then rolled in meat or flour and fried in hot fat, makes as tasty a dish in camp with little or no bacon, as the best camp chef could invent.

Some New Dishes. LACK CHERRY SALAD—The big black cherries which are in market now make most delicious salad, either alone on lettuce leaves or with other fruits, and dressed in either mayonnaise or vinegar. For a pliquant cherry salad, remove the stones from the fruit and fill the cavity with a mixture of mayonnaise and lettuce leaves with mayonnaise flavored with pineapple juice.

Full-Fruit—One half pound sliced pineapple, one half pound sliced grapes, one half pound sliced strawberries, one half pound sliced lemons, one pound of sugar and one ounce of sliced green ginger root. Cover with water; boil one hour.

Buttonholes in Lace. BEFORE cutting buttonholes in lace sew a piece of lawn to the wrong side. This will enable you to make firm and goodlooking buttonholes, and be cut away when the lace is made. The lawn should be on the wrong side of the lace before the buttons are sewed. The lawn should be on the wrong side of the lace before the buttons are sewed.

Cherry Ice. TO make delicious cherry ice stem and stone 1 quart of ripe cherries, wash them, sprinkle with 2 cups of sugar, let stand 2 hours, then press out all the juice. Add 1 pint of water, 1 tablespoon of lemon juice and the unbeaten whites of 3 eggs. Turn into a freezer, pack in salt and ice and freeze until firm.

The Best Books

(Contributed to The Journal by Walt Mason, the famous Kansas poet. He is the regular feature of the column in the Daily Journal.)

The list that Dr. Eliot made of books that one should read to round his education out is very fine indeed. I recommend the best—the masterpieces of the world, the gems of east and west. I strongly urge the young to keep these volumes on the shelf. But I'll be hanging if I will read such dreary stuff myself. A work by Louis Joseph Vance is good enough for me, and Arthur Stringer's corking yarns just fill my soul with glee; and when it comes to deathless songs, my heart is drawn to the curves of clever Carrie Wells. Another book of recent times has stirred this heart of mine; the great Official Baseball Guide, by A. E. Mackay, and when I yearn for heavy stuff, to stimulate the brain, there's the "The Great Gatsby" by F. Scott Fitzgerald. "The Great Gatsby" by F. Scott Fitzgerald. "The Great Gatsby" by F. Scott Fitzgerald.

Attempts to Reach the Pole. It treats of ice and polar bears, and Eskimos and snows, (long ago, the polar bear was called the bear of the north.)

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