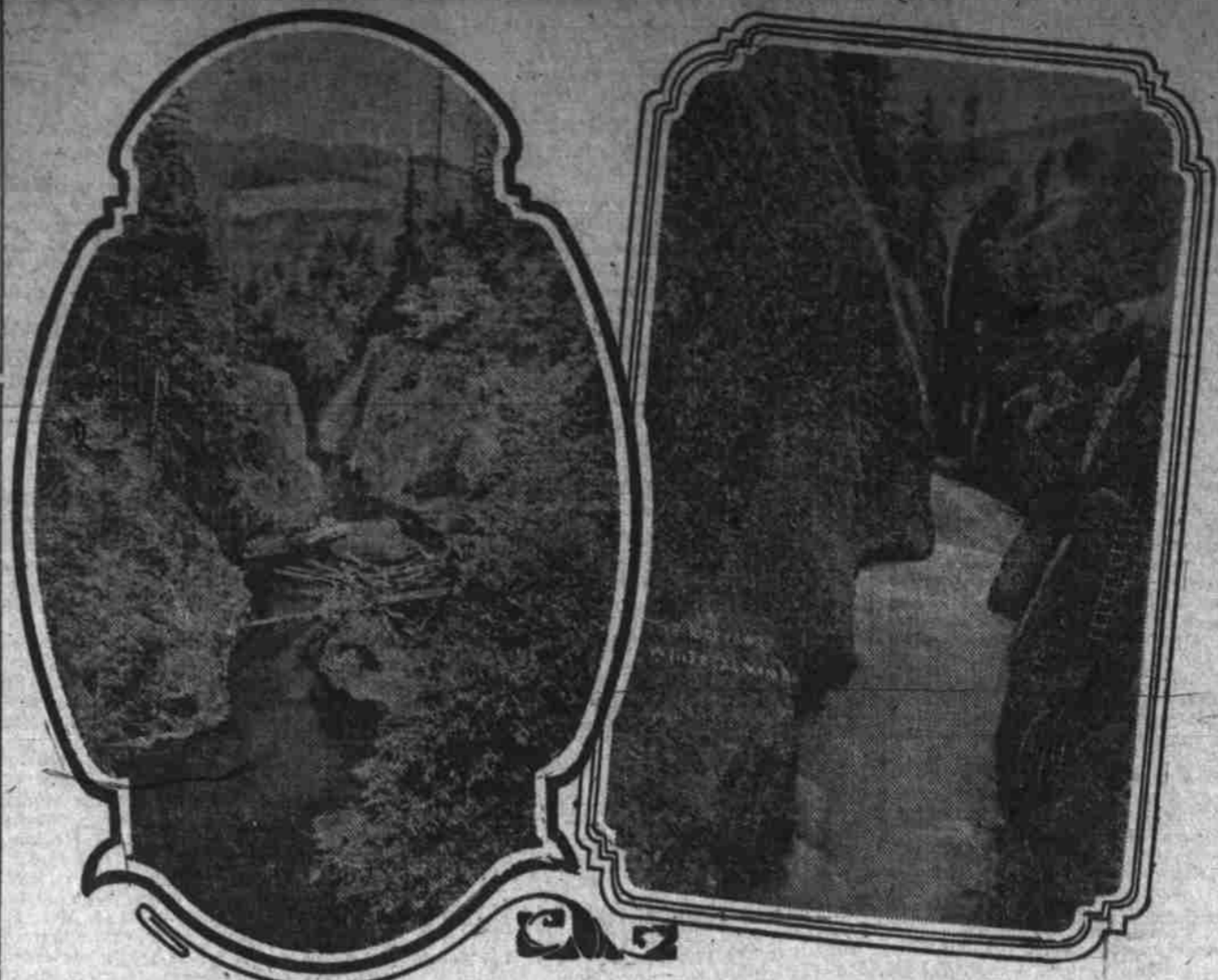


### White Salmon River Power to Be Harnessed Near Underwood

Seattle Contractors Prepare to Construct Big Dam to Develop Power for the Northwest Power Company; Machinery Being Transported Over Bottomless Roads While Surveys for the Foundations Show That Work Will Be Difficult and Slow.



At the right—Canyon where dam will be located; cross designates where the men are working now and where it is probable the dam will be. At the left—Scene just below the dam, showing foot bridge, where it requires some nerve to take a walk.

Bingen, Wash., Feb. 17.—Work is well under way on the big dam of the Northwest Power company, on the White Salmon river, about midway between Underwood and Husum. Stone & Webster of Seattle have the contract for building the dam and have a force of men on the job. They are assembling machinery rapidly as possible.

There is a heavy gravel deposit and the contractors are having trouble in finding bed-rock for the foundations. They have sunk one shaft 75 feet and two smaller shafts in search of bed-rock, but have quit work on them, as

in their opinion they can save both time and money by driving a tunnel. They have driven one tunnel about 60 feet and have 90 feet further to go. A small machine will be taken out by its own power, rails being laid on the roadbed and the "donkey" doing the rest. There is one stretch of road about a mile and a half long where the way is too narrow for teams to pass the machinery, and where it is almost straight down on each side of the road. This piece of road will have to be negotiated at night in order to avoid accidents and not hold up the mail.

Working men are hauling from Bin-

gen four carloads of machinery to the dam, a distance of about seven miles. It consists of a steam shovel, a drill machine and a donkey engine. The machinery will be taken out by its own power, rails being laid on the roadbed and the "donkey" doing the rest. There is one stretch of road about a mile and a half long where the way is too narrow for teams to pass the machinery, and where it is almost straight down on each side of the road. This piece of road will have to be negotiated at night in order to avoid accidents and not hold up the mail.

Working men are hauling from Bin-

#### THE GERMANS

by L. A. R. Wylie. An appreciation of the Germans, by an English writer, is certainly a literary anomaly, but that is exactly what this book is, with every thing in the way of adulatory praise "tipped from it. The author, we learn, spent several years in Germany, but writes of one particular year, though not of the personal experiences of the time spent there. It is just what its title describes—a story of the German, in which the people are seen as they are, with their virtues and vices, their institutions and themselves disclosed in an intimate and familiar way.

The writer's object, one can see from the very start, is to draw together the two great peoples of Europe, and give them a more truthful estimate of each other by humorously presenting some phases of the situation or by exposing the causes of many of the prejudices that have become inherent almost in these two great nations.

One cause the author attributes to the unrest of England is "the making of many books," which are of two classes. The first is the profoundly serious and statistical which the author says: "Leaves us with those bewildering impressions that we have been shown the internal workings of a huge, ugly piece of machinery which excites a certain amount of admiration—certainly no love."

Of the other kind the writer says: "And then comes the second class of what might be called 'German literature.' It is the book that is written by the peaceful British householder himself in leisure hours after his fortnightly trip abroad. He has been to Berlin, and stayed perhaps at a not very expensive boarding house, and has therefore every right to speak on German customs, and to condemn every thing that he has seen and heard in Germany, and to do so in the German drama of today; he has had a furious discussion with a postal official, who obstinately refuses to understand his own language, so he can with all justice complain of German officials; in the restaurant he has discovered that his reiterated 'Kellner!' is treated with less respect than the relief-finger of a smart young Prussian officer, so German militarism forms a big heading, with the significant side effect of conscription in general. He ends up with a broad survey of his impressions, which are, as a matter of fact, no impressions at all, but the crystallization of his own prejudices. The writer sounds a note of warning against judging of any people in this manner, saying, 'It is not learning by experience to travel through a country with a notebook and pencil in hand, picking up statistics and characteristics and building up generalities on what might easily prove to be exceptions. Statistics have no meaning whatever until one has learnt to understand the people they concern and, as I must repeat, understanding can only come with years.'

Of Karlsruhe, the temporary home of the author, a most entertaining description is given of both place and people. "The chapter on 'Types' is amusing and interesting, and more than one reader, particularly if he be of English descent, has had the same experience as the writer, who says: 'Looking back to the innocent days when I knew nothing at all about Germans and disdained them heartily, I have a vague recollection of having always had two distinct types in my mind's eye. The one was a tall, fierce looking individual with a monstrous kaiser moustache, an insolent stare and excessively bad manners. He was the sort of person who pushed ladies off the pavement and was generally notorious as a swaggering, spur-clinking, Schwert-rasselnde bully. He was the type which I fancy Mark Twain once described when in a serious mood, and was altogether detestable. The other was a stout, middle-aged, middle-aged man with a serious expression, a drooping, untidy moustache long greasy hair and a passion for poetic outpouring. He was very exclamation, easily moved to tears or laughter, ready to embrace every one at first sight and if not exactly detestable, at any rate deserving of a mildly amusing pity.'

"These two types exist today—in our literature—and are as immortal as the flat-footed, horse-toothed, bewhiskered lamp-post in loud checked trousers and a gray top hat, which still recognizes on the continent as the 'Typical Englishman.'"

Of social conditions the author writes most interestingly and in such a lucid manner the reader grasps at once the significance of many social distinctions that extend even into other countries where Germans have settled in considerable numbers, and that are often not at all understandable to the uninitiated. The writer objects to the French word "clique" as applied to the German word "Kreis" or circle, saying: "No, clique is not the word. A clique is a French thing, and this (circle) is essentially German. It may exist in modified degrees in other parts of the world, but only in Germany does it reach full perfection and attain the dignity of a national institution."

#### Famous Expert Tells

How Fat May Be Removed Rapidly and Safely by a Simple Home Remedy Without Causing Wrinkles, Disturbing the Diet or Necessity for Exercise.

"Fat is nothing but unused energy," says a prominent physician, and the man or woman who is burdened with it can easily get rid of it if they wish. All they need is 1/4 ounce of Marmola, 1/2 ounce of Fluid Extract Cascara Aromatica and 3/4 ounces of Peppermint Water; all of which they can get at any good drug store for a few cents. Then let them take one teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime until they are down to the weight they want to be.

This simple home recipe is far and away better than any or all the patent secret medicines, for it reduces the fat safely and harmlessly. The ingredients are in fact beneficial to the system, having both tonic and purifying qualities, and so help rather than distress the stomach. The remedy does not cause wrinkles, for it reduces oil gradually and naturally, preserving a good outline, and, best of all, needs no physical exercise to help it do the work nor does it require any change in diet—one can get results and still take things easy—eating, meanwhile, as usual, and getting the maximum in a sealed package, so that you get Marmola and not a substitute.

"That money cannot buy social recognition in Germany is a statement made absolutely. Americans may accept this, too, if they recall the alliances between set-rich-quick American girls and the Germans. They are fewer than either in England or France. The writer seems to think the old-fashioned ingredient of love and respect still enters into the match making of Germans. But invidious comparisons between the ways of the Germans and of other nations are not the rule of the book, for some serious faults are exposed, and nothing could be more pathetic and deplorable than what is said about the strenuous life of the children after they start to school. Think of it! From the hour that they pass through the school doors they have ceased to be children—they have become workers, responsible beings, to whom life has become an immense, serious reality, and play an ever decreasing interlude. The evil of the system is apparent to every one, and efforts are being made to check it, to find a middle path between English slackness and the German high pressure—hitherto tried with little success."

And so the writer goes on, treating the subject in the most acrimonious manner which brings the German people remarkably near to the reader, who feels, when he closes the book, that he has learned and known them better than ever before. The book is handsomely bound and ably illustrated with photographic reproductions, with a portrait of the Kaiser for frontispiece. Bobbs Merrill & Co. Price \$2.00.

#### "That House I Bought,"

by Henry Edward Warner—Here is a story adapted from a series of articles originally published in the author's editorial page departments of "Sidelights" in the Baltimore Sun, a story brought out in book form because the demand was indicated by a raid on back numbers of the original publication, and because the subject is one that lives next to the real ambitions and memories of every man who lives. The author bought a house—the first he ever owned—and then simply wrote about it from day to day, without effort at literary effect. The result is a harmonious, truthful chronicle of the experiences of all men who have bought, who hope to buy, who have built or who hope to build, their own nest.

Mr. Warner has created no situations, built no characters into an ambitious fiction, clothed no actors with fine feathers, and has not written a single word of the simple, philosophical view of a man who has just entered into a relation with life which has both its laughing and sighing side. In every line he is telling you something you have always known, but hadn't thought of just that way, relating odd little experiences, which set you roaring as you remember that the same thing happened to you once, but didn't seem so funny at the time; indulging now and then in comments on things specific and general that perhaps express some forgotten thought of your own. George W. Dillingham Co. Price 75 cents.

#### "Redeemed,"

by Mrs. George Sheldon Downs—John Hungerford, an artist of most promising ability, marries a pure minded noble woman. Their first years of married life are happy enough, though the husband is a born idler. After a while his wife has no further

#### WASHINGTON'S SOCIAL LIFE AND LEGISLATION CLOSELY ALLIED

(Washington Bureau of the Journal.)  
Washington, Feb. 17.—The business of doing the social honors in official life in the capital is one of the most serious which can be imagined. People who do not know either to it some of the distinctions as to precedence, though the husband is a born idler. After a while his wife has no further

#### Cautions in Invitations.

Some of the high dignitaries named are not usually invited to the same dinner, for instance. Then there is the speaker of the house. Actually he is the most important man in Washington next to the president himself. But complications might arise if some official tried to decide whether the chief justice, the speaker, the vice president, or the ambassadors came first. So when possible these questions are avoided. As to the ladies, they take the same rank as their husbands.

#### After the Age of Fifty

From this age, the human system gradually declines and the accumulated poisons in the blood cause rheumatism in joints, muscles and back. These warnings should be promptly relieved and serious illness avoided by using the following prescription, which comes from a noted doctor and is said to have no equal in curing rheumatism, restoring physical vigor. Good results come after the first dose. "From your drugist get one ounce of Tonic compound (in original sealed package) and one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound. Take these two ingredients home and put them into a half pint of good whiskey. Shake the bottle and take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time. If your drugist does not have Tonic compound in stock he will get it for you in a few hours from his wholesale house. Don't be influenced by cheap imitations. Insist on having the genuine Tonic compound in the original one ounce, sealed, yellow package."

Ladies of the congressional set often

attractions for him and he makes friends with an opera singer of great beauty and considerable fame. The usual results follow, divorce, marriage, divorce again and then the tomorrow of remorse. In the meantime the first wife is thrown upon her own resources to support herself and daughter with the never dying love for the man who betrayed and deserted her.

Judged as a story pure and simple, "Redeemed" is entertaining. It is not only a good piece of fiction, but is ethical in its nature, the underlying thought showing lofty purpose and high ideals, while the element of romance prevailing in it is both elevated and enriched by its purity and simplicity. George W. Dillingham Co. Price \$1.25.

#### "In Desert and Wilderness,"

by Henryk Sienkiewicz—Little, Brown & Co. announce for immediate publication a new book from the pen of the famous Polish novelist. In his latest story the author of "Quo Vadis" carries the reader through wild and savage Africa at the time of the insurrection of "The Mahdi" in the company of two kidnapped children and a few Sudanese, Bedouins and blacks.

#### "The Passing of the Idle,"

by Frederick Townsend Martin—"I do not yield to any man or any class in America a more detestable and idle man or woman," says the author. "In spite of ourselves we drifted into a period in which idleness became fashionable. . . . It was the magic of gold; it became the poison of idle wealth. It became at first like a little spot upon the body of a man. Quickly it spread from limit to limit, and part to part, until, in the fulness of time, it was a leprosy, following the body of society almost from head to foot. It was the curse of gold, no more, no less—the same condition that laid in the dust the glory of Athens, that hurried to ruin the splendor of Rome, that brought upon Bourbon France the terror of the Revolution. Doubleday, Page & Co.

#### John A. Mitchell, the author of "Amos Judd" and "The Man Who,"

is also widely known to the public as the editor of Life, has written Pandora's Box, published by Frederick A. Stokes company early in September. The new novel is a romance of an American architect and the daughter of a man, Jack, who is a conqueror. The book contains a mystery, and is written in a vein of humor and gentle satire, making many shrewd commentaries on the pretensions of modern life.

#### Blair Jackson, author of "Windmills and Wooden Shoes,"

soon to be published by McBride, Nast & Co., has just been notified that he has been made a Fellow of the Royal Geographical Society. Mr. Jackson expects to start for Mexico in a few weeks to gather material for a series of magazine articles.

#### POLICE RECRUITS HAVE QUEER NOTIONS OF DUTY

Chicago, Feb. 17.—Gambling is a "cruel crime" in the opinion of at least one of Chicago's would-be policemen. One answer given by a candidate for the force recently examined indicates the civil service commission's inquiry has had a hardening influence upon him.

"What are the three successive penalties for keeping a gambling house?" was the question.

"First, six months in jail and a fine of \$500; second, one year in jail or the penitentiary and a fine of \$1000; third, a fine of \$5000, the death sentence, and imprisonment for life."

Another seems to have had a struggle with the question for this was what he gave for the "three successive penalties."

"Playing cards, pool tables, and gambling for money."

Some answers show that some prospective policemen have queer ideas regarding police work.

"What are the duties of the police?" was asked.

"Taking care of fires, murdering, and the United States," was one answer.

"What is larceny?" proved a puzzle.

"Larceny," was answered, "is the speeding of an automobile or any other rig of wheels."

"Larceny is where a man and a woman related get married."

"That is an act of murder and that is the time to hit or shoot," said one.

"What should be done with persons guilty of misdemeanors?" was another question.

"Taken to court and be sued by the gang," was one answer.

A folding clothes tree, which slides into a tubular bed post when it is not in use, has been invented by a Maryland man.

### HUNGERING AMID HANDS FIT FOR KING

(Publishers' Press Leased Wire.)  
Washington, Feb. 17.—"Food, food, everywhere, and not a bite to eat." This is the wall of Major "Archie" Butt, military aide to President Taft. His is the saddest plight of all Washington diners—because of an unruly stomach, backed up by a doctor's orders.

Banquets, dinners, luncheons, teas and feeding "fests" galore. Major Butt must attend—and not eat a bite or drink a drop. It is his business, as social attendant of the president, to attend the functions, sometimes three or four in an evening.

With all the rare viands and wines offered, Major Butt is a total abstainer. He can't take a mouthful of the "grub" nor drink a drop of the ancient vintages. Doctor's orders.

For Major Butt has been sick and is on a diet. It is a most austere diet, too, and the major is sticking to it rigidly. Because of his illness and opposition for a nervous affection caused by poison resulting from rich viands, Major Butt eats only the plainest of food.

Here is the entire Butt bill of fare: White meat of chicken, without skin; dried of dry toast; potatoes without butter; no meat; no beverages except water; a few vegetables, without butter; poached eggs, without condiments.

As a result the major does not banquet at banquets. His menu is not included at most Washington functions.

### BROKER'S DAY NURSERY SQUELCHED BY CHANGE

New York, Feb. 17.—It was a great plan while it lasted—that day nursery in the Wall street district, where little children could be left while their mothers were hovering over the ticker or watching a blackboard. But it lasted only one day. It was squelched by order of the Consolidated Stock Exchange.

Leopold Spingarn, a broker at 50 Broadway, was the originator of the plan, according to officers of the Consolidated, of which he is a comparatively new member. He didn't know that such a thing was frowned upon by the older brokers—who believe with the anti-suffragists that women and their babies should be kept at home.

Mr. Spingarn, who is a young man with ideas, had heard that women sometimes trade a little in stocks, and as he had a comfortable office for which he had no particular need he decided to allow it to be turned into a nursery, if anybody so wished. He didn't know there once had been a big scandal over women trading in Wall street.

A mother and her baby came down and sat in Mr. Spingarn's office the other day. There wasn't much doing in Wall street, and a reporter who happened into the office wrote a piece about the "nursery." The officers of the Consolidated saw the article. Lacking a sense of humor, they sent detectives scurrying through the financial district in search of the "nursery." They found Mr. Spingarn rather proud of his plan. They returned and reported.

The result: A reporter today asked Mr. Spingarn where his nursery was.

"Don't know of any," he said.

"Haven't heard of any in this neighborhood?"

"Never," he said, fervently.

### RICH SPINSTERS PLAN TO CORRAL BACHELORS

Cleveland, Ohio, Feb. 17.—Tongues are wagging in Cleveland society since the Spinsters' club has invited all the eligible young men to attend a leap year dance at the Roadside club.

The Spinsters' club was formed by the older set of society girls and is headed by Miss Constance Mather, daughter of Samuel Mather, steel millionaire and one of Andrew Carnegie's peace promoters. In the club are daughters of nearly all the multi-millionaires in town.

It is hinted that some of the more

### Many Suicides in Vienna.

(United Press Leased Wire.)  
Vienna, Feb. 17.—In the annual roll of suicides, Vienna still stands at the top of the list of the big cities of Europe. There have been 1416 suicides or attempted suicides here in the past year. The list includes seven children under 14 years of age. They ended their lives because of unfavorable school reports and fear of punishment at home.

An electric railway from Mexico City to the summit of Popocatepetl, 17,500 feet above sea level, is in contemplation.

## Here Is a Real Bargain

### For This Week Only \$8.50

## Heavy Massive Iron Bed

These Beds ordinarily sell for from \$14 up. We have an unusually large stock, and in order to reduce our line to a normal supply, we are going to ignore profit for the next few days and move these beds quickly. They're all heavy and massive in appearance, with two-inch posts, and finished in the Vernis Martin style.



Regular \$14.00 Value  
This Week Only \$8.50

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