

# HOW PORTLAND'S BUSINESS CENTER LOOKS FROM HEIGHT OF 1200 FEET



—Copyright by C. S. Woodruff, Journal Staff Photographer.

This photograph of Portland's skyscraper district and its immediate environs was taken from the captive balloon Venice at a height of 1200 feet, and is the most comprehensive view of the business section of the city ever made. It includes the district west of Third street and north of Main street. The Journal building is seen in the middle foreground, surrounded by the skyscrapers that constitute the retail and hotel districts. In the background are seen the wholesale houses and rail and water terminals, with the new Broadway bridge on the right.

## BY WAY OF A FEW SMILES

### Gardening Days and Nights

"Now comes the season when the wife goes to the country and the husband in the words of the song, shouts 'Hooryay! Hooryay!'"

Thus Jerome S. McWade, in an after-dinner speech at Duluth, began his response to a toast on "The Ladies." "When the ladies are with us, we are safe," he resumed; "but when they go off to country or shore, leaving us in town alone, then our troubles begin. A man one summer day called on a doctor.

"Doc," he said, "I'm all run down." "You look it, too," said the doctor, sympathetically. "I'm not going to prescribe drugs for a man in your condition. No, sir, what I'm going to prescribe for you is gardening."

"The patient started and his unhealthy pallor turned to a dull brick red.

"But, doc," he said, "gardening is the cause of all my trouble."

"Humph, what kind of gardening?" said the doctor incredulously.

"Roof," the man replied.

**Slow Work**  
It was on an east Texas train. The little coffee pot of an engine, having wheezed laboriously over serpentine rails, jolted to a restful stop at no place in particular. Time passed tediously. Some of the passengers stalked nervously up and down the aisles, while others drew their felt hats down over their eyes and tried to forget it. When a half hour had elapsed, the conductor came through.

"Say, friend," said a querulous voiced old man, "as near as you can tell, what's holdin' us?"

"We're taking on water," was the explanation.

"Well, why don't you git another teaspoon? That un seems to leak something dreadful!"

**On His Last Legs**  
David Belasco, apropos of the terrific inroads that moving pictures have made on the regular theatre, said in New York:

"The cream of the theatre has not suffered. No, the best has not suffered. But down at the bottom—down amongst the skim milk, so to speak—there the suffering has been terrible. I heard of a sad case the other day. There was a chap who had a dozen performing parrots. For a long time, thanks to the movies, this chap had been out of a job. But at last his agent wired him that he'd signed him up at a good price.

"Several days passed. Then the agent received on a soiled postal card from the poor fellow this tragic declination:

"Can't accept. Have eaten my act."

**Not for Her.**  
The suffrage parade was rounding the plaza. A jeering youth with his velvet hat far back on his head and a pair of large yellow shoes, made facetious remarks as the marcher trailed by.

"Back to the cook stove," he cried. An elderly man looked around at him. "Is your mother in the parade?" he asked. "My mother!" gasped the youth. "Well I should say not! My mother ain't got no time fer such foolin'." She goes out washin'."

stranger, "where I can get a cigar in this town at this time of night?"

"Why, sure!" exclaimed the citizen, straightening up. "I know where you can get two cigars."

**Did His Part.**  
A little boy of five was invited to a children's party. The next day he was giving an account of the fun, and said

that each of the little visitors had contributed either a song, recitation, or music for the pleasure of the rest.

"Oh, poor little Jack!" said his mother. "How very unfortunate you could do nothing!"

"Yes, I could, mother," replied the young hopeful. "I stood up and said my prayers!"

**Saving a Dime.**  
Johnny's mother had instituted a fine of 10 cents for every spot made

on the tablecloth, says Judge. One day Johnny was observed rubbing his finger for a long time over the cloth at his plate.

"John, what are you doing?" said his mother at last.

"Nothing. I was just trying to rub two spots into one."

**Too Old for Exchange.**  
"I hear you have a little new sister at your house," said the kindly neighbor to a small boy. "Isn't that fine?"

"Yes, I like her," answered Willie. "But I'd rather had a brother so I could play ball with him an' wrestle with him an' teach him how to swim."

"Well, if you aren't satisfied, why don't you take her back and exchange her?" asked the neighbor.

"Oh, it's too late now," answered Willie, with rather a downcast face. "We got her a week ago, and she's been laundered a couple of times already."

## POPULAR SCIENCE BRIEFS

Bolivia has adopted wireless telegraphy.

Peking has an extensive telephone service.

A five barreled megaphone, with tubes radiating in as many directions, has been invented by a Maine woman to save a person turning around and

repeating his words when making an announcement.

The suburban system of Paris is being electrified.

A church at Nuremberg is heated by electricity.

Ozone is to be used to sterilize the drinking water at St. Petersburg.

Eighty-five million incandescent lamps were made during the past year.

The electric flatron has been successfully used for drying photographic prints.

A motor driven dredge is reclaiming two miles of new shore line for East St. Louis, Ill.

The Brooklyn navy yard is in wireless communication with the Panama canal station.

A storage battery train is in use in Cuba running about 100 miles out from Havana.

More than 2,000,000 electrical horsepower is used throughout Colorado every day.

Time signals sent out from the Eiffel tower are received throughout France and Switzerland.

Some of the finest automobiles are provided with a small electric light to illuminate the steps.

Baltimore's system of ornamental street lighting covers 50 blocks, or nearly three miles of streets.

An English invention is a safe fastened with a wire stretched to respond to its musical tone produced by some musical instrument, its vibrations affecting electrical mechanism that operates locks.

A Rhode Island man has patented a suit for aviators, covered with pockets open only at the bottom, which he believes would fill with air and act as numerous parachutes should their wearer fall.

A French scientist who has been experimenting for 18 years to ascertain the effects of low temperatures on fish and animals has found that common snails can withstand the greatest amount of cold.

Blue print paper may be used to determine electrical polarity, a white spot developing around the negative pole when the paper is in contact with the wire, while the positive wire will not affect it.

A French scientist has combined wireless receiving apparatus, an aneroid barometer and recording pens to form apparatus with which the approach of thunder storms is foretold with remarkable accuracy.

For use in small gatherings there has been invented an attachment for phonographs that illustrate songs as they are sung by projecting lantern slide views on a screen hung in front of the phonograph.

**Force of Habit.**  
"What is the price of a ticket to Montbraska?"  
"Umphsy-seven dollars and umphsytteen cents," said the agent displaying several yards of yellow pasteboard.  
"I am just shopping," said the lady absently. "Can you cut me off a sample?"

## AS THE CARTOONISTS PICTURE EVENTS IN THE PASSING



—Los Angeles Times.



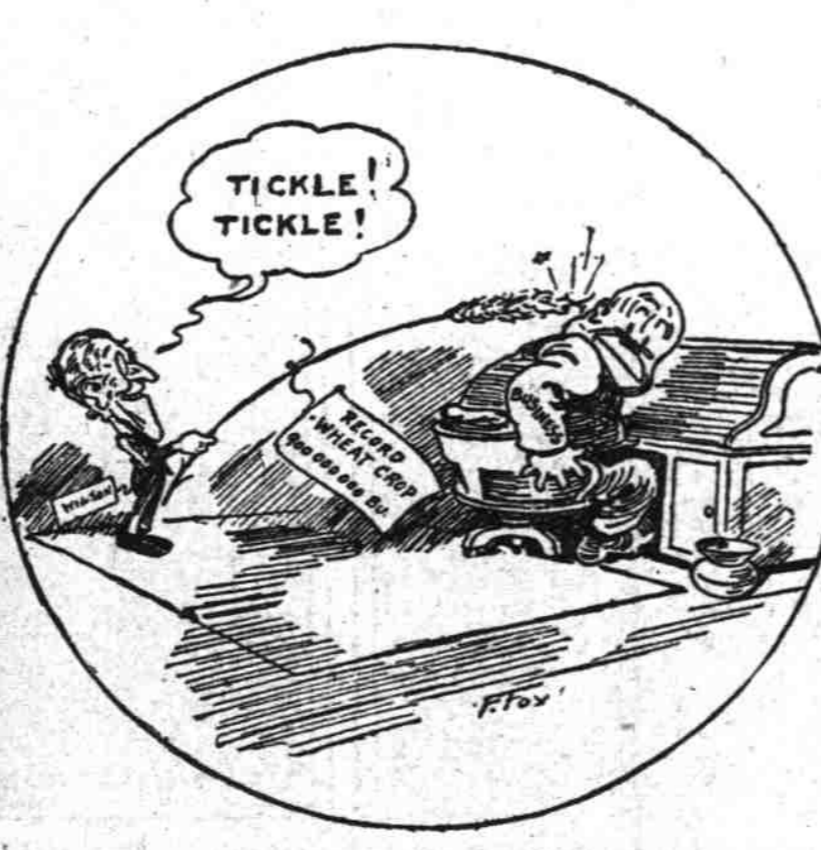
—Philadelphia North American



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