BOOK REVIEWS

Oregon Daily Journal

MAGAZINES

PORTLAND, OREGON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 28, 1915.

MAGAZINES OF MANY KINDS TAKING ON THE TINTS OF AUTUMN

Summer Months Will Soon Be Tucked Away and With Them Summer Reading.

KIPLING'S WAR STORY

Theodore Roosevelt Tells What He Thought About Himself Back in 1904.

In Harper's for September are printed some parts of the diary of John Hay, giving his impression (in 1904) of Theodore Roosevelt. One extract showing President Roosevelt's opinion of himself is of peculiar interest.

"April 10.—The President came in and talked mostly about the situation in New York, which annoys him greatly and somewhat alarms him. He sees a good many lions in the path—but I told him of the far greater beasts that appeared to some people, as in Lincoln's way, which turned out to be only bob-cats after all.

"May 8.—The president was reading Emerson's 'Days' and came to the wonderful closing line: 'I, too late, Under her solemn fillet saw the scorn.' I said, 'I fancy you do not know what that means.'—'Oh, do I not? Perhaps the greatest men do not, but I in my soul know I am but the average man, and that only marvelous good fortune has brought me where I am."

"June 5.—[The president] spoke of his own speeches, saying he knew there was not much in them except a certain sincerity and kind of commonplace morality which put him en rapport with the people he talked with. He told me with singular humor and recklessness of the way X and the late lamented Hollis tried to put him on his guard against me.

"October 23.—The president came in his morning badly bunged about the head and face. His horse fell with him yesterday, and gave him a bad fall. It did not occur to me till after he had gone that I had come so near a fatal elevation to a short term of the presidency. Del avertite omen!

"He was in high spirits, though he always speaks of the election as uncertain. I showed him Lincoln's pledge of August, 1864, written when he thought McClellan might be elected. He was much impressed, and went on, as he often does, to compare Lincoln's great trials with what he calls his little ones.

"October 30.—The president came in for an hour. We talked awhile about the campaign, and at last he said: 'It seems a cheap sort of thing to say, and I would not say it to other people, but laying aside my own great personal interests and hopes—for of course I desire intensely to succeed—I have the greatest pride that in this fight we are not only making it on clearly avowed principles, but we have the principles and the record to avow. How can I help being a little proud when I contrast the men and the considerations by which I am attacked, and those by which I am defended?"

* * *

The first of the fall numbers of the American Boy presents an attractive group of fiction and articles.

The new serial, "Indian Lodge Post," by Dillon Wallace, the Newfoundland explorer, is not only a high tension story of adventure but the many years his author has spent in the northern woods insures an accurate portrayal of trading post life.

"Three Inches of Water," by C. H. Claudy, is a novel story of a boy who saved his life with his camera when in a perilous situation.

Those interested in football will enjoy "Open Field Running," by R. C. Zuppke, the coach who led the University of Illinois eleven to the championship of the Western Conference last fall. It is illustrated with diagrams of some of Coach Zuppke's winning plays. The baseball contingent is also represented and will be more than satisfied with an article in which Ty Cobb tells what he believes is the secret of his success in becoming the leader in the national sport.

* * *

"An event is truly great and truly important when it leads to other events, when it makes some change in human affairs. An event that makes no great change in things, that leaves the world about as it would have been if the event had never happened, can hardly be called a great event." So writes Dr. S. E. Forman, author of "Advanced American History," "Stories of Useful Inventions," etc., in initiating a new and permanent department in the St. Nicholas Watch Tower, announced for the September number of St. Nicholas.

Each month the watcher in the tower will report to his readers the really important events of the preceding 30 days, providing for the St. Nicholas family a bird's eye view of history in the making.

* * *

Perhap the most interesting feature of the September Century is a new Kipling story, one of the extraordinary stories of the war with which the great English writer has been thrilling his readers as he had not thrilled them for several years before England and its empire were imperilled.

"Mary Postage," the story he has constructed out of the ordinary materials offered by every morning paper nowadays, has all the simplicity and tense restraint of Greek tragedy.

A second instalment of "Pleasures and Palaces," rambling autobiography of Princess Lazarovich-Hrebelianovich, formerly Eleanor Calhoun of California, deals with an episode of her theatrical career in England when, at Coombe Wood, the seat of Lady Archibald Campbell, she originated the idea of giving woodland plays in the open air, an idea that has had such a vogue since. "As You Like It" was the play chosen, she herself playing the part of Rosalind to Lady Archibald's Orlando, while King Edward, the Emperor Frederick of Germany, and the Swedish King were among the audience.

Of interest is the reminiscence and portrait study of Count Witte, the great Russian statesman, by his Danish friend, Josef Melnik. Probably there is no man living who knew more about the sinister secrets which have underlain diplomacy during the last generation than he. Some of his conversations are recorded in the article, conversations containing statements of the sort that make history.

There are other interesting stories and instructive articles, and a number of poems.

* * *

The Metropolitan for September contains an article by Will Irwin, who, detained in England by a throat affection, had an unusual opportunity of knowing the real situation in English politics, and he tells the inside story of the new cabinet appointments.

* * *

Theodore Roosevelt in his article, 'Encourage Business and Control It,' says that big business has come to stay and to harass and ejopardize corporations simply because of size spells widestread disaster. O'Neil Sevier in "The Australian Military System" describes how Australia recruits her soldiers and suggests that hers is a good model for this country to adopt.

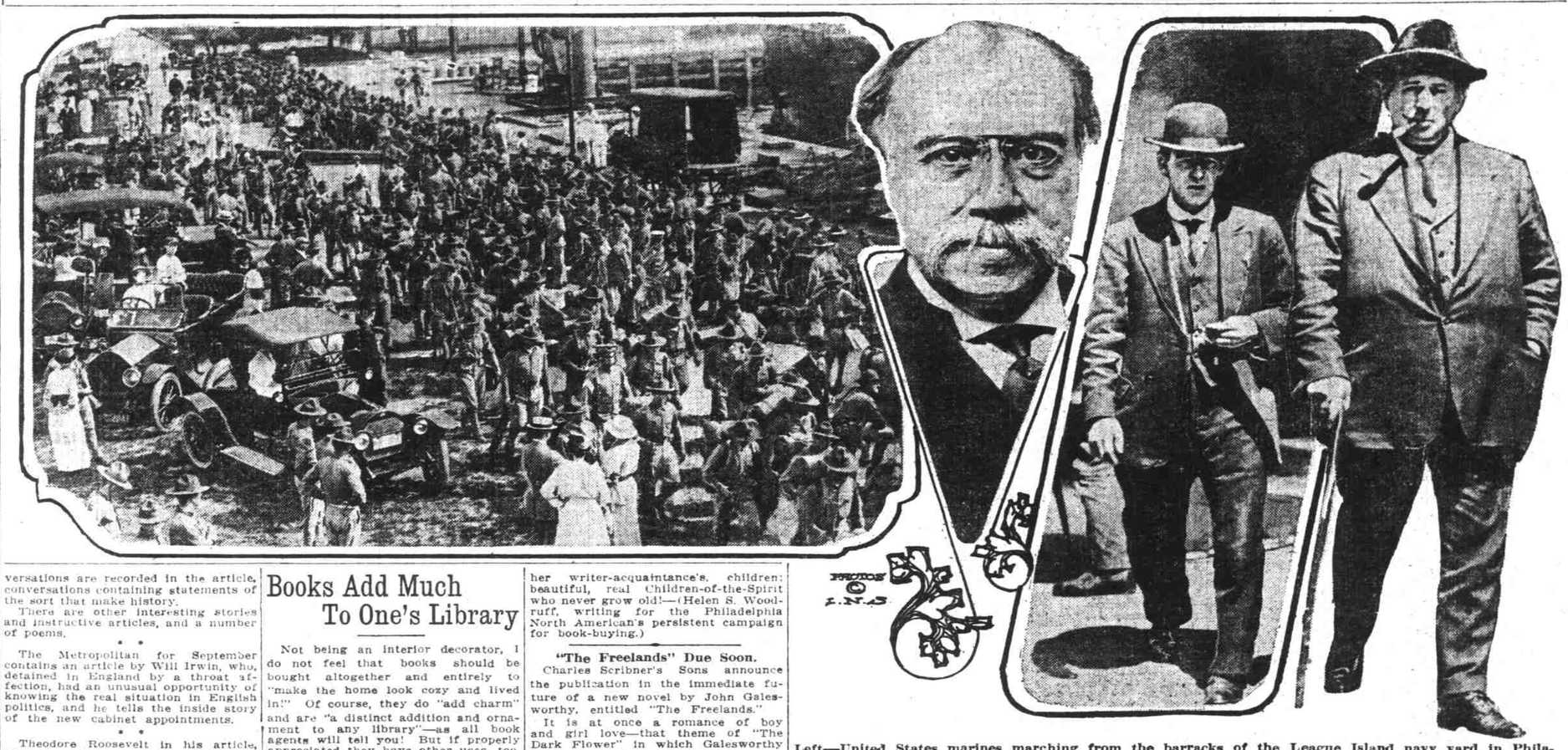
A new war sea-story, "Sea Constables," by Rudyard Kipling, is both timely and interesting. The serial, "Then I'll Come Back to You," by Larry Evans is continued. There are short stories by Fannie Hurst, Arnold Bennett and Inez Haynes Gilmore. There are the usual departments and an eight-page are supplement in Rotarygravure.

* * *

With the issue of August 21 The New Republic publishes a supplement by Charles A. Beard, Professor of Politics at Columbia university, on "Reconstructing State Government." With special reference to the work of the New York state constitutional convention, this reviews the fundamental issues which are likely to come up in many states. It recommends better democratic control by concentration of power in the governor, giving him power to make most appointments, to prepare the budget, to initiate and defend legislation before the legislature.

It draws parallels between this type of state government and the city-manager plan, and shows how intelligent conservatives and radicals are likely to become united on it. In addition it goes over the more detailed questions of state organization.

Some of the Figures in the Scenes of Unrest in Three Great Countries of the World



Left—United States marines marching from the barracks of the League Island navy yard in Philadelphia, to board the U. S. S. Connecticut, July 31, when 500 of them sailed for Port-au-Prince, Haiti, to aid Admiral Caperton's men in disarming the unruly natives of the black republic. Center—Manuel Vasquez Taglo, possible compromise candidate for president of Mexico. Right—Representatives of the striking Welsh coal miners leaving the Park hotel, Cardiff, after the conference with Minister Lloyd-George during which the strike was apparently settled by agreement until six months after the close of the war. Since that time there have been strikes at various points in Wales.

John H. Williams' Book on the Fair

The Jewel City: Its Planning and Achievement; Its Architecture, Sculpture, Symbolism, and Music; Its Gardens, Palaces and Exhibits. By Ben Macomber. With colored frontispiece and more than 75 other illustrations.

In 20 chapters, Mr. Macomber tells of the entire exposition, from the joy zone to the live stock compound and the athletic stadium. The architectural, sculptural and mural art of the main palaces and courts is described. The chapter on the Palace of Fine Arts outlines the important exhibits in painting, sculpture, etc., room by room. The principal awards of the fine arts juries, just announced, have been incorporated in this account, while a full list of grand prizes, medals of honor and gold medals follows the chapter, noting in each case the rooms where the works of the winning artists may be found.

The appendix contains a list of mural paintings and sculptures which adorn the palaces, courts and gardens. With these are cross-references to the text pages where they are described. A map of the Fine Arts gallery is given.

Other chapters deal with the history of the exposition, its landscape gardening, illumination, foreign and state buildings, the contents of the great exhibit palaces, music, athletic sports, racing, aviation, and the live stock competitions.

In cloth, gilt top, $1.25 net. Boards, $1.00 net. By mail, 10 cents extra. John H. Williams, publisher, San Francisco and Tacoma.

Books for the Youngsters.

The Century company announces for publication in September five new books for young folks.

"Peg o' the Ring, or a Maid of Denewood," by Emilie Benson Knipe and Alden Arthur Knipe will be the third and final story of a series, the first two of which were "A Lucky Sixpence" and "Beatrice of Denewood."

"The Boarded-Up House," by Augusta Huiell Seaman, is said to be a story of particular interest to girls, two girl chums being the heroines of the book, in which they unravel mysteries in a manner worthy of Sherlock Holmes.

"The Fun of Cooking," by Caroline French Benton, it is stated, will be an unusual sort of child's cook book.

A book for very little folk will be "The Strange Story of Mr. Dog and Mr. Bear," by Mabel Fuller Blodgett, told in language simple enough for the child just beginning to read.

Books Add Much To One's Library

Not being an interior decorator, I do not feel that books should be bought altogether and entirely to "make the home look cozy and lived in!" Of course, they do "add charm" and are "a distinct addition and ornament to any library"—as all book agents will tell you! But if properly appreciated they have other uses, too. Read or unread, they are as unfailing for conversational purposes as our good friend, the weather. They are splendid for baby to cut his teeth on! They are wonderful—if heavy—to put new creases in papa's old pants! They answer nicely for paperweights. In some families they have been known to serve as firing ordnance among the small boy members.

But best of all, after a hard day's work, they make coming home to a big, open fire, or its modern substitute, seem worth while. They were made for rainy Sundays and lonely people! They are friends—the best and most constant friends in the whole wide world! And who doesn't want to know and own friends?

To the author, they are her's, or her writer-acquaintance's, children: beautiful, real Children-of-the-Spirit who never grow old!—(Helen S. Woodruff, writing for the Philadelphia North American's persistent campaign for book-buying.)

"The Freelands" Due Soon.

Charles Scribner's Sons announce the publication in the immediate future of a new novel by John Galesworthy, entitled "The Freelands."

It is at once a romance of boy and girl love—that theme of "The Dark Flower" in which Galesworthy is at his best—and a brilliant commentary on some of the immediate social questions of the day—questions which are absorbing all thinking people.

Will Start Fall Output.

Little, Brown & Co. will resume publication on September 8. Their first novel for the fall will be "The Way of These Women," by E. Phillips Oppenheim, a mystery story. Other September books from this house will be "The Adventures of Chatterer the Red Squirrel" and "The Adventures of Sammy Jay," two new titles in the Burgess "Bedtime Story Books;" "Canning, Preserving and Jelly Making," by Janet McKenzie Hill; "Tad and His Father," by F. Lauriston Bullard, a study of Lincoln's home life; "The Scout Law in Practice," by Arthur A. Carey; and "The Reminiscences and Letters of Sir Robert Ball," edited by his son, W. Valentine Ball.

Harper Books Due.

Harper & Brothers announce that they will publish next week "Pudd'nhead Wilson" in their new limp leather edition of Mark Twain. Albert Bigelow Paine, in his "Mark Twain—An Autobiography," recalls the fact that the title the author first gave this story was "Those Extraordinary Twins," and that he said of it, "I don't think it resembles anything in literature."

IT'S TRUE, TOO, WHAT WRITER SAYS ABOUT FAIR STRAPHANGER

Age of Chivalry if Not Dead Is Decidedly Comatose in Modern City.

MAYBE ALL ARE TIRED

If So, Why Isn't It Women and Children First Just the Same.

That's right—dive on through the crowd and get in front or you won't find a seat. It's 6 o'clock and the shops are out. If you wait for the women to get aboard, you'll have to stand up all the way home. There's a vacant place! Shoulder past that girl—you're stronger. You did it! Now, lean back and have a comfortable half-hour with the news.

Why does she moon at you with such tired eyes? It's unfair to make you uncomfortable—mask your face with the paper—she can stand as well as you—better. She's had more practice—that's all she has done all day long. So a little while longer won't make much difference to her. If women will insist on going home just at the time men leave their offices, they mustn't be querulous if they find the cars crowded.

The old ideas about courtesy and chivalry are getting to be moss-grown poppycock. They were well enough in the romantic age, but this is the business epoch.

Meanwhile Maggie hangs onto the strap and wearily shifts her weight from one tired foot to the other. She doesn't resent your boorishness—she's growing used to it—lots of ideals get nicked when women go to work.

She left home yesterday morning three hours earlier than your wife arose. It was dark in the room when her 99 cent alarm clock tatooed her out of bed.

She had to light the gas to find her clothes—the water in the pitcher wore a skim of ice—(they don't build stationary wash basins with hot and cold water faucets in three-dollar-a-week "boudoirs.")

All day long (and all days are long in the shops) she was standing, stretching, bending, smiling—please don't forget the smile—perhaps you noticed it the last time you came to her counter. You smiled, too. Her's, however, was a different sort—it's one of the requirements—Rule 27—"Be cheerful."

Yours was more of a social grin—a knowing, engaging, subtle, inviting affair. Oh, "they can't tell you anything about these shop-girls."

But it may be worth while to learn something about them. And when you do, chances are that you won't smile in quite the same way.—(From "Neighbours," by Herbert Kaufman; Doran.)

Psychology of the Kaiser Is Theme

"The Psychology of the Kaiser," by Morton Prince.—In his opening paragraph the author summarizes the development of his theme, when he writes:

"In the consciousness of the kaiser there is nothing that is more dominant than his increasing virulent antipathy to a great body of citizens constituting no less than one third of his empire—the Social Democrats."

This antipathy, alleged or real, is held by Mr. Prince to have been, "more than any other single factor, the motive which has determined him to maintain, against the progressive spirit of modern civilization, the present autocratic system of government, to resist all liberal attempts to change the constitution so as to give responsible representative government to the people and to defend what he claims as his prerogatives."

In such strain the author, with only his own conclusions to support his contentions, goes on to show that the character of the kaiser—his personality—is responsible, in large part at least, for the world war.

Richard G. Badger, Boston. 60 cents net.

Author Tells of Newest Dirigibles

The German Zeppelin has been undergoing great modifications, new types being constructed for various purposes, we are told by Frederick A. Talbot in the book Lippincott's have just issued, "Aeroplanes and Dirigibles of War."

From official reports and with the assistance from the airmen now at the front for all the armies, he has been able to bring the subject up to the minute. To laugh the type of Zeppelin destined to invade England, a movable shed is a necessity, since the Zeppelin cannot rise against the wind. Permanent sheds are built upon turn tables; sheds on shipboard are constructed to swing free in the air, and in the field, the tents used have several entrances, so that the Zeppelin may be launched in the direction most favorable to flight.

Amazing and innumerable devices are developments bred of the war.

When Towns Fought Opium.

One of the picturesque episodes in the career of Charles B. Towns, author of "Habits That Handicap," was when at the request of our government, he went to China at the time of the imperial edict against opium in 1908, to do what he could on behalf of the 160,000,000 opium users in the celestial empire.

Naturally expecting his work would be furthered by the Chinese authorities, he spent five months in Peking, making representations to the government and privately treating thousands of patients with success. As it hapened, however, certain high officials had themselves discovered an anti-opium remedy and wished to monopolize the field.

Mr. Towns was checkmated. So he set up a hospital without a license, and announced his treatment publicly. Before noon the next day he was told that unless his signs were down by 3 in the afternoon the police would take them down by force. Mr. Towns replied that he would be on hand to shoot anyone who touched them. Revolver in hand, he then took his seat on a soap box in front of his hospital, and waited. Nobody came.

The next morning he received an imperial patent to practice wherever and in what manner he wished.

MAGAZINES

Ever since the war began Kipling has been coming into his own again. His public speeches have shown how earnestly and imaginatively he has realized the peril of England and its empire; and the stories he has written under the impulsion of the war have been marked by a power greater than that of anything else he has written for years. "Mary Postgate," to appear in the September Century, is said to be an example of this, the story Kipling has constructed out of the ordinary materials offered by every morning's paper nowadays having all the simplicity and tense restrain of Greek tragedy. Mary Postgate herself, it is stated, sums up once for all the traditional English notion of what "a woman's business" is to be and do, a notion which will perhaps be revised in the minds of those who have read the tragic result of it in this one case.

It will perhaps be news to many Americans that the diplomatic circle in any country is the least snobbish of all circles, yet that is said to be the unusual contention of Maurice Francis Egan, our minister to Denmark, in an article announced under the title, "The Diplomatic Point of View," for the September Century. And the statement is said to be very well substantiated. "The daughter of a duke," writes Mr. Egan, "without thought, without question, walks in to dinner or takes her place in a circle at court after the wife of an ambassador or minister who may happen to be the daughter of a Dutch rotourier." Etiquette itself, in diplomacy, becomes in this way the promoter of democracy.

A timely article announced for the September Century is "The Evolution of American Painting," as exemplified in the international exhibition of fine arts at the San Francisco exposition, by J. Nilsen Laurvik, special exposition commissioner of fine arts to Norway. The author is said to regard the exposition as marking the culmination of that wider artistic cosmopolitanism which has marked America's entrance into the ranks of world powers, and thus to be an appropriate moment to take a retrospective view of American art. This, through Benjamin West, Copley, Stuart, Peale, Inness, Moran and Hunt, through Chase, Whistler, Sargent, Alexander, Lafarge, down to the more recent masters, Mr. Laurvik is said to do, paying at the close a tribute to the younger generation who stand knocking at the door.

WEEK'S BEST SELLERS

Best sellers for the week, reported by the Meier & Frank company:

Rose Garden Husband—Margaret Widdemer.

Michael O'Hallorn — Gene Stratton Porter.

The Valley of Fear—Conan Doyle.

The Far Country—Winston Churchill.

Polly Anna Grows Up—Eleanor H. Porter.

The Turmoil—Booth Tarkington.

Frank Coulter says the rich man can do no more than to work at the thing he loves to work at, and the poor man can do no less.

SATURDAY EV'G ALIBI

"EVERYBODY NEEDS ONE."

Speaking of all these reform movements, Mark Woodruff wants to know why some of them don't even dent the high cost of living.

Vol. 7. PORTLAND, OR., U. S. A., AUGUST 24, 1915. No. 24.

SAT. EV'G ALIBI

Rex Lampman, Ed. and Pub.

Sub. Price, One Jitney.

AUG. 24, 1915.

EDITORIAL.

Every Little Bit Helps.

Comm'r Dieck has a new loose-leaf plan to reduce expenses, which will probably add very little to the cost of city gov't.

TOWN TALES.

A. M. Shannon's hay fever is better.

Ed W. Reder is beaching at Nehalem.

Eddie Daly was seen on Front st. the other day sitting on a watermelon.

L. B. (Baron) Senosky wants a gov't investigation of the rumor that two can live as cheap as one.

George Shapiro, the Yamhill st. grapejuice mct., is back from the fair, and likes to talk about it.

Amedee Smith had a large portion of the 1st M. E. church out to a lawn party at Riverdale this wk.

Dock Marcellus is after the rats and there's one under our woodshed out at Oak Grove that he's welcome to.

Ed Moriarity came in from Boardman on the 7 a. m. car yesterday and talked to himself about dead eels all the way in.

Jack Johnson bought a 2d-hand water heater from a milliner last spring, and there's a story connected with it.

Harry Corbett is building a nice new house on Palatine hill, where he will be neighbor to Bill and Charley Ladd.

J. B. Zeigler is back from Myrtle Point, where he ran a drug store for awhile, but we haven't had time to talk to him very much yet.

Ronald Callvert is vacationing down at S. P., and writes friends here that he'd rather have poison oak than fleas.

Amanda Otto is down at San Diego for part of her vacation, but of course the fair management doesn't know what a celebrity she is or they'd get out the band to meet her. Amanda is a stenographer who never misspells a word nor loses her temper.

Kap Kubli is one of the rear admirals for the Astoria regatta, but says he won't stay that way if there's anything doing up ahead.

Joe T. Hardy was in Metolius last wk. after business for the Oregon Trunk and was just 2 days too early for the Jeff. county tennis tournament.

Ernie Schmid, who lives out on Abernathy st., says that sister's cooking is fickle compared to mother's, and mother won't be back from the beach till next wk.

Young Phil Jackson has gone to attend Harvard business college, having graduated from Princeton last spring and now feeling the need of knowing how to make a living.

Charlie Barrow, w. k. barrister of Coquille, bar associationed here this wk. Charlie says something ought to be done about the Coos Bay wagon road grant and if he goes to the legislature again next session he will confer with Doc Andy Smith about it.

Ring Out, Mild Bells

Ding.

'Gene Brookings is now married. We met him and the future Mrs. Brookings at the Colorado picnic at the Oaks recently. At least we think that's who the young woman was. Inasmuch as it was such a short time ago, but at that time neither of them looked as if they had the slightest idea of such a thing.

* * *

Dong.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Reilly are back from Cal., where they walked around among the sights and looked at each other and they tried to get through the Multnomah lobby the other day without anyone seeing them, but Pike Davis did, and ran over and headed them off, and talked to them, and pretty soon a crowd gathered.

It's Better This Week.

A. B. Brown, the brave and amiable r'y mail clerk, who lives out at Oak Grove, told us that his paper hadn't amounted to much lately, and we asked him how long since we had anything in it about him and he said about three weeks and we said we'd try to do better this wk.

BEFORE AND AFTER

The accompanying photographs prove that Editing "The Alibi" is not all beer and skittles. Picture to left shows the editor before writing his copy. Picture to right, the editor after concluding his arduous labors, exhausted and barren of ideas.

LETTERS TO US

We Acknowldge Receipt of This, But That's All.

Portland, Aug. 23.—To The Alibi: I am greatly shocked at the perverted grammar used in your last issue in chronicling the little trip to Bull Run of the Sunday previous. You say our party "Bull Runned." That is execrable. We did no such thing. We "Bull Ran."

If you will study your dictionary you will see that the past tense of "run" is "ran." (cf. fun and fan, pun and pan, etc.)

Yrz.,

—BILL STRANDBORG.

The Ingrate!

Kernel Clark Wood, the husky ed. of the hitherto esteemed Western Leader, was in town one day this week and failed to call on the ed. of The Alibi. He also passed up the ed. of the Sidelights in our esteemed contemp., the Journal. The eds. last above mentioned have agreed that henceforth they will show him what it means to offend those to whom he must look to get his name in their respective sheets if it ever gets there at all.

This is the reason we refuse to mention his name in this issue. If the offense is repeated they threaten to go to Athena and call on Boyd and find out what he knows about him and print it.

Patsy Was Here.

Patsy Gallagher of Juntura, was here to attend the lawyers' convention.

Some Own Them.

Nearly all lawyers have automobiles.

WIRE WHISPERS

Ed Is Cheerful.

Walla Walla, Wash., Aug. 28.—(Alibi exclusive wire.)—Ed Wells, w. k. local immigrant inspector, is home from Seattle, and says he will be all right as soon as the stitches heal in the slit in his abdomen caused by running up against a doctor who was three months behind in his rent at the same time that Ed had a slight attack of cramp colic.

Prima Donna Appreciated.

Weston, Or., Aug. 26.—(Spec. Corr. Alibi)—Discussing Mme. Jomelli and other celebrities with a Portland visitor here, your w. k. corr. asked if he had met Rosie Rosenthal, and he said no but he had heard her sing and she had a charming stage presence.

Speaking of Lawyers.

Ezra Fulton, the maniac make-up man on our est. ev'g contemp., the Journal, says he knew a man who went to a lawyer with his troubles one time, and the lawyer said, "There ain't a thing in the world you can do," and charged him $10.

Ben May Be Right.

Ben Lawrence, business mgr. of the Indianapolis Star, lavishly throwing his money away on the actual necessities, was here this wk. and said the ed. dept. of a newspaper is regarded as an outgo rather than income. Ben is extravagant in his statements, but that's all.

Next Wk. Sure.

Acting on the advice of our att'y, C. McColloch, we put off the first chapter of Alf Cridge's great cereal until next wk. Repairs are necessary, he says.

It Never Could Happen. (A Movie Serial.) By Alf Cridge.

CHAPTER I.

Algernon, son of honest timber speculator, recently deceased, meets Gwendolyn, daughter of honest corporation lawyer.

Love at first, second and third sight.

He invites her to accompany him to mother's in a $10,000 Ford, as mother holds dough sack.

En route, orphan kitten appears in road. With superhuman effort, kitten is dodged. Ford turns three somersaults down grassy slope. They emerge somewhat excited.

Kitten is s-a-v-e-d.

"My hero," said Gwen.

(To Be Con.)

Southerners Sojourn Here.

Frank Coleman and his son Francis, who wears a tortoise shell spectacles of the new Harvard model, were here this wk. from Winston - Salem, N. C., which, they say, refuses to part with its hyphen no matter what happens. They went around town with Sam Jackson, and didn't get a chance to talk much.

Weekly Alf Item.

Alf Cridge is trying to qualify as an expert in photography as well as a dramatic critic. "The Secret Orchard" at the People's with Blanche Sweet as the leading character is a well developed reel," he wrote the other day. Alf says that the law should be enforced against elderly females wearing coils of false hair 10 years, and 25 points off color.

Thanks, Jim.

Jim Kyle, the boy mayor of Stanfield, has the thanks of The Alibi staff for a box of splendid peaches, delivered to us by Otto Metschan, Phil Metschan's handsomest son. The peaches are worthy of the highest encomiums of a poet, but it's too hot to burst into song, and besides our lyre is busted.

Ed Can Have Them.

M. R. Mann of Gladstone, where Clark Wms., who is now married, spent the happy days of his young manhood, says that he does his swimming in the Clackamas, which, he says, contains no dead eels, which, he also says, Ed Moriarity is welcome to.

Common Condition.

W. E. Phipps, a lawyer of Medford, was here yesterday, and we got him to admit Medford could get along with less lawyers than it has.