

The Observer

MORO, OREGON.

FRIDAY, February 15, 1918

The price of The Observer is \$1.50 per year, 75 cents for six months, 50 cents for four months—but if paid in advance we accept \$2.50 in full for 2 years. Shorter terms than one year, 12 1/2 cents per month. A Blue Mark here will answer an inquiry, when entered upon our calendar, giving the date of the paper as the date at which your current subscription expires.

OREGON NEWS NOTES OF GENERAL INTEREST

Principal Events of the Week Briefly Sketched for Information of Our Readers.

Portland's ninth annual automobile, truck and tractor show was held last week.

The John Day river is the highest since 1904 and much damage in the valley is reported.

Thrifty stamp and war savings certificate sales in Oregon aggregate \$314,960.02, according to the latest returns.

Crop prospects in the great central Oregon wheat belt are exceedingly bright and growers are glowing with optimism over the promise of record breaking crops.

Arrangements are now being made to open to entry and settlement a considerable area of Oregon & California railroad grant lands classified as agricultural in southern Oregon.

Hereinafter physical examinations will be made of boys committed to the state industrial school for boys, and parole violators must report to the superintendent at least once a month.

Mrs. Lena Bergmann, wife of Captain Bergmann, for years in charge of the lifesaving station at the mouth of the Umpqua river, near Gardiner, died suddenly from heart trouble at Eugene.

For the first time in more than two years the Southern Pacific company last week overcame its car shortage in Oregon and reported to the Oregon public service commission a surplus of 91 cars.

A drive for \$1500 is being made among the Linn county farmers to secure a county agricultural agent. Should the \$1500 be raised it will make a \$4500 fund available for hiring an agriculturalist.

Passenger and freight traffic on the line of the Valley & Siletz railway, running westward from Independence to Vale, has increased to such an extent that \$20,000 has been expended in new equipment.

A number of Grass Valley ranchers will build an elevator for bulk handling of grain. The elevator will have a capacity of 100,000 bushels. More and Hay Canyon people are considering an 80,000-bushel elevator.

Accidents reported to the state industrial commission during the past week total 454, of which two were fatal, as follows: William Lake, Deer Island, logging, and B. A. L. Christenson, Cornucopia, mining.

The state highway commission has employed the firm of Crandall & Roberts, public accountants, to expert the books of the state highway department and check up the system of accounting being used by the department.

There is no hope for state lime for 1918 crops, and what the chances are for next year "all depends." Dean Cordley of the Oregon Agricultural college stated this to the state lime committee meeting recently held at Corvallis.

The resignation of J. W. Pomeroy of Scappoose as a member of the state board of horticulture for the first district was accepted by the state board of control and Homer C. Atwell of Forest Grove was appointed to fill the vacancy.

State Veterinarian Lytle says he has received reports of a great outbreak of rabies in northern Klamath county, causing heavy losses of cattle. Rabid coyotes are said to be running rampant in the country there and attacking cattle freely.

Last year 1201 industrial club members of the boys' and girls' clubs produced food materials valued at \$31,182.92, and they will exceed that this year, according to a booklet on the club work just issued by the department of education.

The Carnegie hero fund commission has recently awarded to Homer W. Carson of Eugene the sum of \$1000 and a medal for an act of heroism done by him in rescuing Lawrence E. Parks, a 10-year-old lad, from drowning nearly two years ago.

According to Fire Chief Lawton's annual report, Medford, in the state fire marshal's opinion, is "one of the safest cities in the state from a fire standpoint." There were only 23 fires in 1917, at a total loss of \$6751, entirely covered by insurance.

Representatives of the Grange Farmers' union and the Oregon State Federation of Labor at a meeting in Portland decided to affiliate with the National Non-Partisan league, and to take steps toward forming in this state a branch of the new political party.

A farm survey 1 also shows kinds and amounts of crops a farm labor conditions in Linn county is to be made under the direction of the Linn county council of defense. It will show how much the county will produce this year and the facts are being compiled for the government. The work is in charge of a committee consisting of A. C. Miller, of Albany; H. W. Davis, of Harrisburg, and M. Senoga, of Albany.

East Visited by Another Cold Wave. Washington.—Severe cold Tuesday gripped the country east of the Mississippi river from its northern borders to the Gulf of Mexico, adding its share toward making this one of the most extraordinary winters of modern times. The present cold wave is not expected to be of long duration. From 35 degrees below zero in the St. Lawrence valley the cold graduated to unseasonable temperatures as far as the extreme southern parts of Florida.

Senator Chamberlain has received from the chief of the signal corps a letter indicating that one of 13 aeronautical stations, which the war department proposes establishing in sea coast states, will be located somewhere on the lower Columbia river.

Spruce production in Oregon and Washington will hereafter be in charge of the Pacific coast committee of the aircraft board, which will consist of Colonel Disque, W. M. Ladd and Amos Benson, of Portland, Or. and J. H. Bloedel, of Bellingham.

McDonald & Vaughan, who have a three-year contract for cutting spruce and white cedar on the Coos bay peninsula, in the interests of the government aeroplane programme, have a crew of surveyors in the field laying out the logging road which is to take the area, and will construct the camps as fast as possible.

The use of the eulachon, a valuable but neglected fish of the Pacific coast, is being advocated by the bureau of fisheries, department of commerce, not only on account of its intrinsic value and excellence, but as a solution of the problem of finding a supply of sea foods during the winter season when the catch is reduced.

The skeleton remains of a mastodon or some other prehistoric monster were unearthed near Helix when workmen for the light company were digging a hole. A tooth weighing 14 pounds was taken out and a tusk several times as large as an ordinary elephant tusk. Several other bones were found. The discovery has been reported to Smithsonian Institution.

Val W. Tompkins, superintendent of Cascade Locks and co-operative oil server for the United States weather bureau there, has received a letter from Professor Todd, director of the observatory at Amherst college, who says that numerous astronomers will visit the northwest to observe the total eclipse of the sun that will be visible in southern Washington and northern Oregon this spring.

Elmetta Bailey, superintendent of schools for Baker county, has written to State Superintendent Churchill that the school at Bourne has set a record. Each of the children in the school has sold \$50 worth of war savings certificates and all are anxious to join the Junior Rainbow regiment being formed by Mr. Churchill to include the first 1000 children of the state who sell \$50 worth of thrift stamps apiece.

Prospects are good for a new hatchery for silverside salmon above tide water on Smith river, a tributary of the Umpqua, according to information made public by Carl D. Shoemaker, state game warden. Fishermen on Smith river, says Mr. Shoemaker, have petitioned Governor Withycombe for the establishment of the hatchery, offering to tax themselves 2 cents per fish through the season for the erection and maintenance of the hatchery.

State Treasurer Kay has returned from the east after an investigation of the J. Sidney Starling linen factory at Tonawanda, N. Y., for the Portland chamber of commerce. He found all of the mills in the east anxious to obtain Oregon flax, declaring it was the best produced in the country. He visited mills at Lockport, North Andover and other points and all of them indicated that Oregon flax is in big demand and that there will be no scarcity of a market for any that is produced.

The government has abandoned its impracticable original plan of constructing wagon roads into the Lewis and Clark river district to haul aeroplane timber from the forests on motor trucks. Instead it will foster the building of a railroad by the Oregon Pacific Mill & Lumber company from Staveco landing, on the Lewis and Clark river, along the old Reid grade a distance of 11 miles. Under the contract the government will do the grading, while the mill company will furnish the rails, ties and rolling stock.

Owing to the demand for alfalfa lands in Umatilla county during the past two years and the many thousands of acres developed and in course of development, the Hermiston commercial club has sounded the cry for more land. Rather, the call is for more water for the land that is not now under irrigation. Thousands of acres of this land lies tributary to the Umatilla project and the water is available from the Umatilla river if stored in reservoirs from the Spring floods. Committees were appointed and the work will be started at once to secure if possible, the necessary appropriation or legislation to do the work.

Directors of the Rogue River Public Service corporation, with headquarters at Salt Lake City, Utah, have voted to close up the affairs of the company and ratified the filing of bankruptcy proceedings, in Portland, January 18, by the Salt Lake City and Chicago creditors, with claims aggregating \$75,000. The company for a number of years has controlled and operated extensive irrigation projects and power plants at Grants Pass and Gold Hill, costing in construction \$2,500,000. Bonds are outstanding to the amount of \$500,000 and the company owns more than 2000 acres of land. It also has a lighting and water franchise with Gold Hill which will expire next year.

Two Trespassers

One of Them Seemed Inclined to Commit Burglary
By ETHEL HOLMES

To women flowers are irresistible. Men sometimes love flowers, too. It is questionable if any man ever felt toward them as a woman may feel. To a man flowers may be beautiful; to a woman they may be companions. She may tell them what lies nearest to her heart, and she will derive sympathy from them.

Effie Tidale was one of those girls to whom flowers thus appeal. In the spring she would watch for the first wild flowers and take long walks in the country to gather them. She would have cultivated flowers had there been any ground for the purpose about her home. Living in a city, she was obliged to go elsewhere for her favorites.

One day toward the close of the summer, when the flowers that are cultivated in the open were fast shedding their petals, Effie concluded to take one of her long walks. If she could not find flowers she might at least enjoy a beautiful view she had often looked upon several miles from the town. It was a good day for walking, the air coming out of the northwest and laden with the first crispness of autumn. She stepped out briskly, drinking in the beauties of nature, scenery as only one can who has been endowed with the gift of such appreciation. When she came to the view she sought she sat on a stone and feasted her eyes upon it, her whole being refreshed with it as if she had drunk some delicious beverage. She was looking from an eminence toward a gap between two ranges of hills or, more properly, mountains. In places the foliage had begun to lose its deep summer green. Here and there a light smoke from some house curled up against the landscape. Over all the afternoon sun spread a golden glow.

When Effie had feasted her eyes for some time she arose for her return, which she chose to make by another route. At the foot of the declivity beneath her the road turned and led into another which would take her back home. She descended from her perch, her eyes lingering upon the view before her as she walked, passed around the bend and ascended another rise in the ground. On this elevation was a country place. The awnings to protect the windows and the porch from the sun were still in their places; wicker chairs and hammocks had not been taken in. The gate was open. A gravel walk led up to the house and a conservatory beside it. Most of the plants had been removed from their beds to their glass winter home. The open gate and the gravel walk were inviting. Effie was drawn by the sight of verdure under the transparent house to go in and inhale that delicious odor so enjoyable to lovers of plants. But dare she? That was a question she alone could decide.

She looked longingly for some time into the inclosure, expecting to see some one working about. Despite the appearance of occupancy, no one appeared. The place had surely not been closed for the coming winter or the porch furniture would have been removed. If sure the occupants had gone away, Effie thought she would venture in; if not, she would refrain.

While she was peering wistfully she heard a step, and a young man in hunting costume and with a gun on his shoulder approached. Effie wondered if he would know whether the coast was clear.

"Can you tell me," she asked, "whether the family living in that house are there now?"

"Why do you wish to know?" asked the young man.

"Because—because—well, I would like to go in and look about—the conservatory."

"Do you not mean that you are afraid to do so?" the huntsman interrupted.

"It isn't that. If the family were not there it wouldn't be so much like trespassing."

"But it would be trespassing all the same, wouldn't it?"

"I don't know. There would be no one there to be offended."

"Well, such being the case, suppose we go in and have a look."

"I will if there's no one except the caretaker."

"There isn't. The occupants went to the city yesterday, leaving the butler to close up. Come! Let's go in and make ourselves at home."

Effie shrank back. "I only wish to see the plants in the conservatory," she said. "I don't know if I would be allowed there."

"I'll be allowed there," was the reply. "and if any one attempts to put me out he'll have to fight for the privilege."

The timid girl looked, with admiration and envy on this fearless man who dare invade another's premises and followed him meekly into the grounds. She felt somewhat anxious, since he had a gun, lest he might shoot some one. But when he reached the house he deposited the weapon, together with his other hunting paraphernalia, on the porch, then continued his way toward the conservatory. The door stood open and, deferentially standing aside for Effie to pass in, he followed her. She stood inside, looking around her admiringly.

"How different the air in here from outside!" she said.

"Kind of moist; something like the inside of a tomb."

"Not at all like a tomb. It's a home for living plants. The odor is their breath."

She stepped up to some flowers that were fading and inhaled their perfume.

"I love flowers. Don't you?" she asked.

"I did once, but after attending a succession of funerals I have come to dislike them."

loved friends to me. They talk to me. I've heard little say that before. I wonder what it means. What do they say to you?"

"All sorts of nice things."

He led the way to a bank of chrysanthemums and said, addressing them: "Hello, Santhy! How are you feeling today?"

After pretending to listen to the reply he asked Effie if she knew what it was.

"What was it?" she asked.

"Santhy says that I have a very nice girl with me, but I'm doing very wrong in leading her to trespass on other persons' property."

This recalled Effie to the situation, and she looked anxiously toward the door.

"Don't be frightened," said the young man, then addressing the flower: "Santhy, just tell whoever is in charge of this place that I can throw stones even if I do live in a glass house."

He said this with a pretense of valor that made Effie wonder all the more, though she was a bit frightened at the prospect of a battle with the butler.

"Santhy's talking to me again," said the peaches. "He says: 'Take all the flowers you want and give them to the little girl with you. She's just the best of the best. She's just the one who's ever been in this conservatory. Don't you see all the flowers bowing their heads before her? Look at that aster over there. He's dying of envy of you.'"

This sounded very pleasant to Effie, and she blushed a little.

"Which one of you flowers," continued the young man, "could put on a dirt like that? The best any of you could do would be to shake the paint on a red wagon to compare it. All you're fit for is to decorate her."

With this he began to gather such flowers as were in bloom and turn them over to Effie.

"Oh, don't," she cried. "You mustn't! That's robbery!"

"I love robbery. I think I would like to have been a burglar. By the bye, suppose we break into the house."

He said this so seriously that Effie was not sure but that he meant it. At any rate, she ought not to have been so foolish as to follow him.

When he had loaded her with flowers he said:

"Come, let's see what we can find elsewhere. If I meet any one I'll make him set up something to eat."

Urging Effie to go with him, he left the conservatory, and, ascending the porch, rang the bell. The summons was answered by a middle aged serving woman.

"Is there anything left in the larder?" asked the burglar.

"There's some crackers and cheese, sir, and a part of a cake."

"Bring them out and make a pitcher of fruit punch."

Effie's mind was so flustered with the belief that her companion was a trespasser that it did not occur to her that he had any right whatever to give such an order. Her imagination helped her to hear this order given in a commanding tone. Instead of waiting for the refreshment she took to flight. Laughing, the young man ran after her.

"Hold on," he said, "and I'll explain. I live here. My mother and sisters have gone to town. I remained for some shooting. Forgive me for imposing upon you. You looked so wistfully innocent when I saw you peering in at the gate that I couldn't help it. Won't you take a bite with me on the porch? The butler's wife will wait on us."

Effie had no mind to accept such an invitation, though she consented to keep the flowers. Her entertainer offered to take her home in his car, but she declined this offer, too. Bidding him good day, she set off to walk home. Presently she heard the sound of an auto bell and, along came the trespasser. He drove the car beside her and finally convinced her that she might as well ride with a strange man as walk while he rode beside her.

When a man determines to get a woman for himself his superior dominant power is a great advantage to him. This man had impressed this girl with the fact that he possessed a car, which was foreign to herself, and though he had admitted that he had been chasing her, the impression did not fade. He had followed her in his auto and rendered it absurd for her to be walking while he might be riding. Besides, she would much rather ride with an agreeable young man than walk alone.

Thus far it was all resistance on her part. Now they came to a part of the road where it forked. One fork led to her home, directly, the other by a roundabout way. The driver turned into the latter road.

"Perhaps she didn't tell you," said the man, "but she's a very nice girl. An auto is a hand vehicle to turn. It requires much backing. When they reached her home they had ridden many miles."

During the following winter a sister of Effie's entertainer called on her, and she was the recipient of flowers from the conservatory on which she had trespassed.

Nipped Himself.

A political speaker accused a rival of "unfathomable meanness," and then, flaring to the occasion, said, "I warn him not to permit his meanness to take course or he'll find that two of us can play at that game."

Luck.

"How did he win promotion?"

"By being pleasant and accommodating to all people who didn't appear to be of much consequence."

"They all praised him, I suppose."

"Not exactly. The little old man in the shabby suit that he was courteous to yesterday happened to be one of the directors of the company—the lucky guy."—St. Louis Republic.

Scattering the Audience.

"You've broken that lecture off nicely," remarked the editor angrily to the foreman.

"What is the trouble?" the foreman inquired.

"You've cut out all the names of those present but two and made me say, 'Scattered through the hall were J. Bronson Smith and Mrs. Smithers.'—Harper's Magazine.

LONDON'S BRIDGES.

The First of These Historic Structures Named a Juvenile Game.

Can you remember when you were a little boy and played "London bridge is falling down" during recess or at children's parties when the girls were not too much dressed up? The game always ended with a vigorous pull of the opposing sides, with the result that usually both forces went down in the dust. Did you know that that childish game was one of the genuine antiquities and that it could trace its origin to a real historic fact? The first bridge over the Thames, at the headwaters of navigation, about half a mile above the Tower, was so old that the story of its construction is lost in a maze of myths. Its fall, however, is a matter of record. It happened on the 16th of November, 1010, and it was the result of the most devastating storm and the most terrific and sudden flood that London had ever seen.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city street. These buildings were swept away by the fire in 1096. In the middle of the bridge was a draw with a tower, on which were exhibited the heads of Englishmen who were executed for treason against the kings of England. The present London bridge was begun in 1824, a little way above the old one, and it is of such massive construction that there is little danger of its ever "falling down."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

That first bridge was entirely of wood. It was not rebuilt for almost a century, and the second bridge consisted of stone arches, resting on deep piling. It was forty feet wide and almost a thousand feet long. Houses were built along the bridge, also resting on piling, until the bridge looked like a city