

A GIANT.

Tallest Man Alive Today and Far
Taller Than Many Fabled Titans.

Among several remarkable freaks exhibited this year with the Barnum Bailey Greatest Show on Earth are a group of midgets and an English giant. While the midgets claim to be, really are, the smallest human beings alive, the giant's claims are the opposite direction, he being, in fact, a perfect Goliath. He is eight feet tall, which is taller than any other man of whom there is any real record. For the skeleton of a giant at Trinity College, Dublin, measuring four feet and a half, which exists to this day as the largest skeleton of a human being known. George Anger, then the man with the circus, judged by this disputable fact, is the tallest, if he is not the biggest in every other way, any man of which there is authentic record. At all events he is a most valuable giant, and one well worth seeing. To the child's eye he will appear the realization of the orge of the books with the exception that he is a agreeable and most affable instead of endeavoring to devour men. For he is a polished and very intelligent man and most engaging in manners. His fondness for children is well known and frequently he has been seen caressing and amusing all the little folks who, overcoming their fear at his size, entrust themselves to him. Not infrequently, too, he will be playing with the troupe of Hottentot midgets, several of whom are smaller than children of three years of age. When the giant is seen these playful moments the contract between himself and the midgets is wonderful. A ring taken from one of the fingers can easily be slipped over the feet of two of the midgets, while that is large enough to contain the heads of the midgets only appear above the rim as they stand within it. And it is by just such a comparison that the wonderful height of the giant and the diminutive stature of the dwarfs is clearly shown. There are many other curious living attractions in the menagerie pavilion, all of which are exhibited without extra charge, and by the way, the Barnum & Bailey Show is the only circus "on the road" that exhibits, besides the animals in the menagerie, an assortment of curious and interesting living objects with troupes of artists who perform on musical instruments, sing, dance, and give varied exhibitions of novel and interesting character. The menagerie in itself is a remarkable department to visit for there is much to be seen there, including the collection of animals in the world, which includes a full herd of giraffes, a herd of elephants, a rhinoceros, a hippopotamus and the "happy family" a cage containing a number of animals of opposite natures living in peace and harmony together, which is another pretty educational object for children. And all will be here Wednesday, August 23.

CAPRICES OF RICH WOMEN.

Many of New York's Matrons Have Strange Fads and Hobbies. Philosophers who have found it interesting to study out the etiology of certain fancies give up in despair when they attempt to find a reason for the strange caprice of the wealthy English woman at the Waldorf who insists on having her dog's hide dyed to match the color of her gown, or to figure out why Mrs. Mackay will insist on buying three-cent postage stamps because they are of the heliotrope

shade which matches her stationary, or why Mrs. Howard Gould, with her wealthy husband, insists on breeding squabs and broilers for market, and is as close in bargaining as Mr. Gould is in his business transactions, for everybody knows that he will pursue a nickel until the milling melts, says the gossip society writer of the New York Press. Mrs. Gould's chicken and pigeon establishment at Port Washington is a model of its kind. She does not conduct it on sentimental lines, but purely as a business, and many a man about town who has eaten a broiled squab topped off with a cold bottle at the Waldorf-Astoria has had no idea that the bird came from Mrs. Gould's farm and was bought from her by "Mr. Oscar," as the hotel folks speak in reverent tones of the chief of the food supply department. Mrs. Gould's masterful ways, however, are not confined to chickens and young pigeons. She carries a master's certificate as the commander of a yacht, and when she steps on board every man jack knows who is captain.

IDENTITY CASE.

F. A. Turner Is Not H. H. Turner, Justice of the Peace.

Editor Journal: There are times in the lives of most of us when "forbearance ceases to be a virtue," and in order that the people of this and adjoining counties may be set right, I deem it a duty, not only to myself, but those dependent upon me to make the following statement:

I am not H. H. Turner, the justice of the peace for Salem district.

I am not now, never have been and hope I never shall be, indicted for offenses in connection with the purchase of school lands from the state of Oregon.

I am not the Turner that the governor of Oregon revoked his commission as notary public on account of charges of fraudulent transactions regarding the attempted purchase of state school lands.

I was not the defendant in the suit of Owings vs. Turner, tried last term in the circuit court, department No. 2, of this county, in which Judge Galloway found that Turner had traded a worthless tract of land in Lane county, for Owings' home in Salem, valued at about \$1500, and decreed that the defendant should restore to plaintiff the Salem property.

I have been a resident of Salem and Marion county for nearly 15 years and during all of that time I have endeavored, to the best of my ability, to be "a man among men." For the past four years I have been a member of the firm of Turner & Inman, attorneys at law, with offices in the new Breyman block, and if all who read this will kindly remember and not take me for the justice of the peace, my object in making this statement will be fulfilled. Yours very truly,

FRANK A. TURNER.

Arizona Pride.

Upstart over statehood in New Mexico and Arizona grows apace, as the time draws nearer for the next session of congress. The fear that the Joint-Statehood Bill may be passed fills the hearts of the men of Arizona with fury and dismay. They scorn New Mexico. As is often the case with individuals where social inequality exists, or is assumed, the under-dog in this matter is careful to speak with calmness and apparent logic. The New Mexico people declare with much reason that the only hope for statehood at present is through the compromise offered by the Hamilton bill. They point out that the relative preponderance of population in the East is likely for many years to continue to increase, and that if the East is not now willing to give Arizona or New Mexico the same representation in the senate that New York and Pennsylvania have, it will be still less likely to do so in the future. And they declare that were the two territories combined, they would forget that they were ever separate, and no more think of division than Texas does, which has a right under its Enabling Act to divide if it wants to. The people of Arizona, on the other hand, assert that they have nothing to gain by joint statehood, and everything to lose. They have an immense territory—beautiful to look upon, immeasurably rich, and as far as ultimate possibilities go, practically undeveloped. They have timber and mines and grazing land, and new reclamation projects will give to the state many times its present agricultural value. They look down upon their neighbor as of a lower caste. They call New Mexico a "greaser" country. They grow more and more hot under the collar, and use such torrid phrases as "We'll fight to the last ditch." They are willing for the present, they say, to give up statehood altogether rather than be pitched to New Mexico. It is a state of mind which should be encouraged. Neither territory is in immediate need of statehood. The next few years will bring many changes. It were a pity to marry now in haste, merely to repeat at leisure.—Collier's, August 5, 1905.

RIBBONS

New, Fancy Ribbons, Floral designs—new shades of blue, pink, lavender and plum. First showing 25c

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All wool Challis, desirable patterns in colors. Navy, Royal, Roseda, Pink, Brown, Polkadot and floral patterns. Regular 50c quality 39c

AN INNOVATION

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Summer Shirt Waist Suits

High grade washable materials in the newest of summer styles at prices that will win favor with you.

\$3.50 Wash Suits August Sale \$1.75
\$5.00 Wash Suits August Sale \$2.50
\$7.50 Wash Suits August Sale \$3.75
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Dark colors in cotton materials, the right skirt for outing wear, strong, serviceable and inexpensive. All sizes.

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New Veilings

New Veilings of Crepe Chiffon in changeable lavender. Light blue in plain colors and the new bordered nets. Newest designs.

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Dress Goods of Henriettes, Serges, Cheviots, Zebelines, Eolienues, Boutines, Crispine, Mohair Serges, Brillantines, Sicilians in black, brown, navy, gray and green in plain colors, checks and mixtures.

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ADD TO YESTERDAY'S ANNOUNCEMENT THESE GENUINE BARGAINS

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\$3.00 MANNISH SHIRT WAISTS \$2.00
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\$10.00 NEW SILK PETTICOATS \$7.68
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75c LEATHER PURSES 38c
\$1.25 LEATHER PURSES 63c
\$2.50 LEATHER PURSES \$1.25
\$3.50 LEATHER PURSES \$1.75
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GREAT SIMPLON TUNNEL

Twelve and a Half Mile Hole Through the Mountains

The joining of the two ends of Simplon tunnel marked the completion of one of the greatest engineering feats of the time. The boring of a tunnel 12 1/2 miles long is in itself a large undertaking, but the engineers in charge of this work have had to contend with many extremely difficult problems, among the worst being the springs of hot water, which finally became so troublesome as to necessitate the abandonment of one end of the work. Now the tunnel is complete; in a few months trains will be running through it, and a most important link furnished in the line of communication between Italy and Central Europe.

The Simplon tunnel pierces Mont Leone, in the Alps, making a straight line from Brig, in Switzerland, to Iselle, in Italy. The boring was carried on from both sides of the mountain the work beginning in August, 1898. The work consisted of two tunnels, a main and an auxiliary, parallel, with 50 feet from axis to axis, and at one point the borings are one and a half miles below the surface, so that great heat had to be contended with. The tunnels are heavily arched from end to end, to prevent the blocking of the way by fragments of rock. From the Swiss side the borings rise at a grade of one metre in 500, and from the Italian side 1 in 143. The summit is 9,572 kilometres from the Swiss portal and 10,197 from the Italian end. By last November the main Swiss boring was carried over the summit, and when it had reached a point about 300 yards from the Italian end it had to be stopped because of the difficulty encountered in the springs of hot water.

The Swiss boring was carried to the summit without much trouble, as the grade naturally carried off the filtration of water, which amounted to over 700 gallons a minute. When the turn was made the trouble began. In a distance of 1000 yards between the summit and the face of the boring, the inflow of water was 1608 gallons per minute, and with the water brought in artificially for refrigerating, rock boring and other appliances the inflow was 3672 gallons a minute, which had, of course, to be carried off by pumps. Then, in the last 900 feet of the main Swiss bore, 13 springs of hot water were encountered, varying in temperature from 108 degrees to 117. In the Italian heading there was a grade to carry away the water and no hot springs were being encountered, though the men worked in waterproofs, knee deep in water, with cascades playing over them. The Swiss had a hard problem. The hot rock and water made the temperature unbearable for the workers. It was necessary to cool the water by using from the hot springs by playing jets of cold water into them, and also to keep up a continual spraying of the hot rocks. This water had to be piped into the tunnel a great distance to the workings, and to keep it cool the pipes had to be covered with broken charcoal and cased in sheet metal. As the face of the heading was carried on, the problem of getting cold water became more difficult, and naturally there came a time when the capacity of the boring became insufficient for the piping needed to carry on the work. Last May the engineers in the Swiss boring opened two hot springs yielding 480 gallons a minute. At the same time an Alpine storm and landslide cut off the water supply at the entrance. The Swiss boring was stopped after heavy iron gates had been erected at the lowest point of the work on the Italian slope to confine the water and protect the tunnels approaching from Iselle.

The Italian borings, having the advantage of gravitational drainage continued rapidly without special difficulty until they reached last fall a point about 300 yards from the abandoned Swiss workings. Here the hot springs were encountered. The first of these discharged 960 gallons a minute and had a temperature of 114 degrees. The drainage problem was not so difficult as in the last part of the Swiss work, but the same system of cooling the rock, water and air had to be introduced, and, consequently, the boring proceeded very slowly. When a thin diaphragm of rock remained between the two main tunnels, the great volume of hot water which had accumulated in the abandoned Swiss workings between the summit and the Italian headway was drained off and the mountain was pierced. The dispatches show that the last blast that joined the two was followed by a rush of hot water in which several workmen lost their lives.—New York Sun.

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