

THE SPOKANE PRESS

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Class Matter.

A LITTLE SERMON ON LAND.

In a nation whose territory stretches 4,000 miles from the Atlantic to the Pacific and from Canada to the gulf, it seems singular that thousands should strive for a chance to draw one of a few score allotments of earth offered in the opening of the Spokane Indian reservation.

With less than 100,000,000 people crawling about this vast expanse of earth, there should be here available a farm for every man with ambition and strength to cultivate it.

Yet this kind of men, jostled by the many whose intention is only to seize the chance and make some less fortunate but better intentioned man pay an increase of hundreds per cent over what the government charges to secure it, are pouring into Spokane and the Idaho and Montana towns designated in Uncle Sam's lottery scheme.

The curse of greed is more strikingly demonstrated, perhaps, in the matter of land than in anything else. In billions of acres freely given to humanity by the Creator, there are not farms enough for the few millions of men and women who love to till the soil. It is kept from them by the iron clutch of those able to hold it in idleness for speculative purpose.

The theory is to make the man who wants to cultivate it pay the price another man who will not cultivate it fixes, and ever hungry mankind must be deprived of just that much food until the born farmer is able by industry in some other line that he is unfitted for, to procure the toll some other man with less honest purpose but greater wealth or influence rules he must pay.

This is a cruel distortion of the plan of the Creator and the government. And the responsibility for the wrong does not lie alone on landholding corporations and men of private financial power with limited or no patriotic scruples. In spite of the precautions taken by the government there will be numberless applications for land chances from men and women who have no intention of abandoning town life. Preachers who would shudder at mention of a penny ante game will not hesitate to seek a chance in the land lottery. Followers of trades and professions who could not exist away from town will also be in line. By living merely 14 months on a claim should they obtain one, they figure on selling for thousands what they got for a few hundreds.

Yet their very existence in town, to say nothing of material prosperity, depends on getting the farm land under cultivation. The only way to get it under cultivation is to put it in the hands of men and women whose highest aspiration is to cultivate it. The only way to get it into such hands is to leave the way entirely clear to them. Under the most encouraging circumstances there will not be near enough farms for the actual farmers who need them and whom the country needs.

A civil service rule for farmers ought to accompany the reservation openings. The government ought to permit only those able and anxious to cultivate land and create homesteads to take part in the drawings. The fever of land speculation is to blame for most of the poverty of the world, and the peculiarity of this is the fact that the people who suffer most by it are just as eager to resort to it if opportunity offers as anyone else.

In whom do land titles vest—the people of the earth or that portion of them addicted to graft and grab?

It all comes back to the lamentable but undeniable fact that we are all trying to live off one another instead of for and with each other. Naturally we are making poor success of this. All the legal enactment, isms, and propagandas that can be piled up will not remedy it. Its source lies too deep in the human heart, and its only remedy is universal appreciation and acceptance of the principle of human brotherhood and our absolute dependence on each other.

There was a teacher once by Gallilee who spoke much of this, but the churches founded on the glory of His name appear too busy nowadays in search of topics that will please and fill pews and the collection plate, to again retrace the flinty paths of Palestine.

WARM HEARTS IN ICE HUTS.

Mene, the Eskimo boy who'll soon leave the United States never again to live outside an ice hut, has sized up Americans and their manners with a sentiment that will bear repeating:

"What is civilization?" this child of the ice country asks. "It's keeping everything you can get and getting everything you can. It's smiling politely instead of being generous! It's being pleasant when it doesn't cost you anything!"

We don't look to the lips of an Eskimo to issue words of wisdom, but Mene mirrored the whole painted, pretending, contemptible social scheme as practiced in our "big" cities with this: "It's smiling politely instead of being generous!"

Any man with money can give some of it away and say he's generous. By the same standards, yes. Then there's sympathy. Money will not buy it, and a heart that is dried up with selfishness can't give it. The face smiles, the heart is a blank.

Mene is going back to savagery, some people think, but we suspect he likes the people in the frozen country because they know how to be generous.

The Eskimo has sized up the New York philanthropists who fed and clothed him. He calls them ungenerous. He got smiles but he didn't get sympathy. He got all he could eat and drink and wear, and no generosity to color the courtesies that these proud, superficial, silly people showered on him.

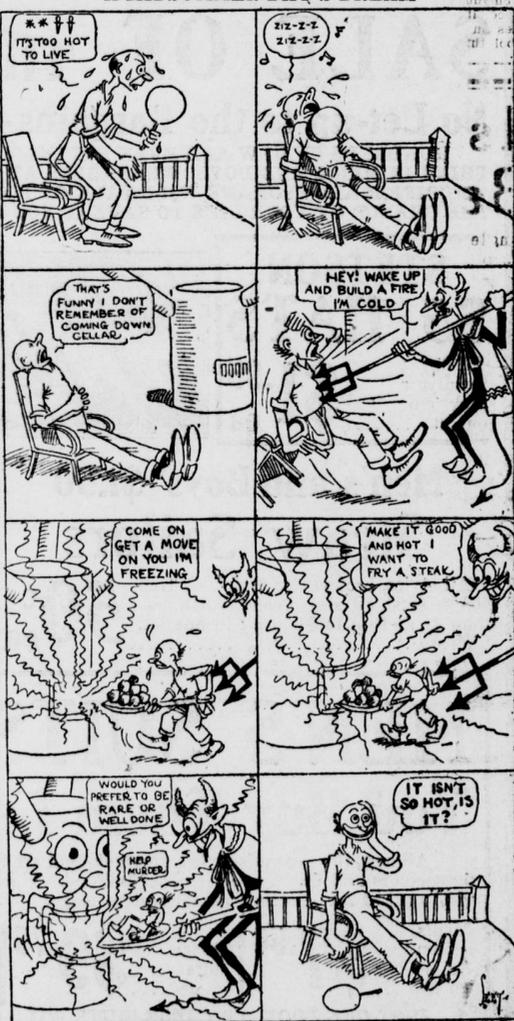
Snobbish smiles, silliness—but no sympathy. When will these polite people take the words of the Eskimo to heart!

ARE YOU THE MAN



WHO KICKED SO HARD ON THE COLD WEATHER LAST JANUARY, AND LONGED FOR SUMMER, AS ABOVE?

A MIDSUMMER DAY'S DREAM



DISPOSED TO OBLIGE



Amateur (as he presses the button)—It would make a much better picture if you had posed with a watermelon. Sambo—Golly, we's willin'.

MOST ANYTHING

Smithers—Why were you crying in your sleep last night, dear?
Mrs. S.—I dreamed I was peeling onions.

Wife—Why do you always go out on the balcony when I sing, John?
Husband—That's my alibi.
Wife—How do you mean?
Husband—Then the neighbors won't think I'm beating you.

Street car manners aren't as bad as they might be. You very seldom see a man pull a woman out of her seat and take it himself.

Jones (at club)—What, you're not going already? Stick around a while.

Brown—No, I got to go, but I tell you what I'll do. I'll leave my umbrella here, so my wife will send me back for it.

First Farmer—How do them summer boarders of yours keep busy?
Second Farmer—They play golf.
First Farmer—What ever's that?
Second Farmer—Wall, as near's I can figger out, it's a kind of solitaire shinin'.

"Yus," the tramp was saying, "it was a fine house and lawn. So I walks in, gets down on my hands and knees and begins chewin' the grass. Out comes a lady, as purty and kind lookin' as I ever seed, and she asks me wot I'm doing."

"I haven't had any grub for days an' days, liddy," says I, "and have got to eat grass to live."
"My pore man," she says, "Come on around in the back yard. The grass is longer there."

He—Is that girl next door practicing a Delsarte lesson?
She—Either that or she's got a bug down her back.
Friend—What do you raise in your garden?
Suburbanite—Say, man, do you expect me to know the name of every weed that grows?

Homesteaders Free Information

relative to registering for drawing for reservations to be opened soon. Detailed information that will enable you to secure the best available land at time of entry. Call and see us.
FLATHEAD RESERVATION INFORMATION AGENCY.
R. C. Schrieber, Agent.
220 Wall St. Spokane, Wash.

Chicago Clothing Company

Cor. RIVERSIDE and STEVENS

The Midsummer Clean-up Sale

takes in the entire stock of summer clothing. Every line in the store has been reduced in price. And right now you have complete assortments to select from, not odd lots nor broken lines nor special goods bought for a sale, but our own high class stock, acknowledged by all to be the best in the city and now offered to you at these reductions.

- All \$18.00, \$18.50 and \$20.00 Suits on sale at **\$15.00**
- All \$22.50 and \$25.00 Suits on sale at **\$19.00**
- All \$27.50, \$28.50 and \$30.00 Suits on sale at **\$25.00**
- All \$15.00 and \$16.50 Suits on sale at **\$12.50**
- All \$32.50, \$35.00 and \$37.50 Suits on sale at **\$27.50**

OSGAR AND ADOLF

BY FRED SCHAEFER



"Ditn'd I see you on der street der odder day, Adolf, mit a pigeon in a birt cage?"
"Yess, Osgar, you dit. I raised dot pigeon from a squash."
"You mean from a squib. Vot kind of pigeon iss id?"
"Id iss a carrier pigeon."
"Bah! Id looked more like a common pigeon."
"Vell, in dot case id iss a common carrier, tee-hee!"

Sign Slanders the Spokane Exhibit

Spokane and the whole Inland empire has reason to be proud of the exhibit maintained by the chamber of commerce on the second floor of the Hutton building. There isn't anything of similar character in the state to compare with it. An hour there is time pleasantly and profitably spent by citizens as well as visitors.

On the elevator lattice of the first floor hangs a card telling where the exhibit is. This card is about the same design and finish that a small boy fashions when he launches out in the homemade lemonade business with an eye to accumulating pins and marbles. Perhaps the sign has its mission in the way of contrast, for no visitor could anticipate the really fine exhibit awaiting him from glancing at the card. It is more suggestive of invalid cabbage and stale string

beans than anything else. Respectfully it is suggested that, having something worth anybody's time and inspection to exhibit, the chamber of commerce hang an announcement to that effect. It would be nothing extravagant to hang such signs in every convenient public place of the city. But none of them should be scrawled in blue crayon.

LIGHTS BLAZE TONIGHT

About 2,000 extra lights will begin to burn up the city appropriation of \$5,000 for advertising purposes during the A. Y. P. rush tonight. The scheme is to illuminate the business section to a far greater extent than usual, and more additional lights are to be strung in various directions radiating from Howard and Riverside.

The ELECTRO DENTISTS

518 RIVERSIDE AVE.
1 door east Hill's Shoe Store

AT ONCE

It don't pay to wait until another day before getting your teeth attended to. They may be worse, and every day's delay but adds to the decay and inflammation. The best thing to do is to see the Electro Dentists at once.

- Crowns . \$5.00
- BridgeWork 5.00
- Plates . 5.00
- Painless Extraction 50c

518 Riverside Avenue,
1 door east Hill's Shoe Store

Our Organization Safe

This bank is organized under the laws of Washington and is subject to the control of the State Banking Department. Detailed reports are called for at regular intervals, which are carefully checked by the state examiner, and frequent examinations are made by competent state officers, exactly as national banks are examined. In addition to these safeguards, this bank's executive committee, composed of members of the board of directors meets weekly and passes upon every transaction. Within four months over 3,000 people of Spokane have entrusted us with a portion or all of their savings. We invite you to do the same.

Union Trust Co.

OF SPOKANE

Luxurious Morris & Arm Chairs

INCLUDED IN THIS WEEK'S ROOM-MAKING SALE OF MISSION FURNITURE

- A \$62.50 fumed oak arm chair with loose Spanish brown leather cushions seat and back **\$39.50**
- A \$48.50 fumed oak arm chair with loose Spanish leather cushion .. **\$33.50**
- A \$24.00 fumed oak arm chair with loose Spanish leather cushions **\$18.50**
- A \$29.00 fumed oak Morris chair with loose Morocco leather cushions **\$19.50**
- A \$42.00 fumed oak arm chair with loose Spanish leather cushions **\$21.00**
- A \$25.00 Early English Morris chair with loose Spanish leather cushions **\$18.50**
- A \$23.00 Early English Morris chair with loose Spanish leather cushions **\$17.50**
- A \$35.00 Early English Morris chair with loose Spanish leather cushions **\$25.00**
- A \$29.00 Early English Morris chair with loose Spanish fabricoid cushions **\$19.50**
- A \$21.00 Early English Morris chair with loose red velour cushions **\$13.50**
- A \$67.50 large fumed oak arm chair with loose leather cushions tanned deep Spanish brown **\$47.50**
- A \$60.00 large fumed oak arm chair with loose leather cushions **\$39.00**

Buy Now—Pay Later.

YOUR HOME FURNISHED COMPLETE

THE GROTE RANKIN COMPANY.

ALL THE CREDIT YOU WANT

Oil Strike

has been reported in Malheur county, Oregon. Gas has been found and is now under enormous pressure. We offer you a small amount of the capital stock

of the Spokane Oil & Gas Co.

at 2c per share; fully paid and non-assessable, holdings in the choicest part of the field. Investigate before this issue is sold, as the price will be advanced. Let us show you our reports from oil experts. Call or write

Beauchamp & Wolking

303-4 Lindelle Bldg. Main 46.