

Have That Clean-Up Day.

A short time ago The Press printed an editorial in which it was suggested that this was an excellent time for the holding of a general clean-up day, on which all citizens could unite in clearing front yards and back of rubbish of every sort. Last year's situation was cited. Failure to clean up things on time then resulted in much sickness, and to remedy matters it cost the city a pretty penny.

The editorial excited interest, and the matter of holding another clean-up day has been discussed. But nothing, so far, has been done. Last week a number of cases of scarlet fever developed, in a bunch, and there have been several cases of smallpox. As a result, the city is getting busy and trying to clean up things—in spots.

What is wanted, and what we must have, is a GENERAL clean up, all over town. We must have a "spotless town."

The increase in sickness during the past few days makes immediate action imperative. Every organization in the city, and citizens in every district, should begin making plans for the clean-up day, or days, at once.

Every man, woman and child can "get in on it." We can have a world of fun over it. The women and children might form into an army, with divisions and brigades and regiments and companies. They might enlist the mere men as the common soldiers, and some of the ladies could be the generals.

It's a ten to one bet that, after the "war" against dirt is over, old Spokane would look a hundred per cent cleaner, and shine like a new dollar.

What do you say to the clean-up day, as soon as possible?

Civil Service in the Commission Charter.

Again The Press calls attention to the fact that "the people must be served" in the formation of a charter for the commission plan of government for Spokane. Mayor N. S. Pratt has done some able work in the appointment of the preliminary committee and in lending his time and energy to the project.

It is true that the work of this committee is simply to prepare the way for the task to be performed by the fifteen freeholders, to be selected by the people, and who will prepare the actual proposed charter.

But it is also true that the work of the present committee will prejudice the public, either for or against the general proposition. It is, therefore, of utmost importance that the plan now being completed should be one that gives every advantage demanded by the majority of the people.

The Press has emphasized the necessity of providing for the adequate operation of the initiative, referendum and recall. This newspaper now desires to emphasize the necessity of employing the civil service system, particularly as to its bearing on the police and fire departments.

According to plans so far developed, the committee eliminate the civil service plan. This system, both as regards the employment and discharge of city employees, should be incorporated in the charter. If it is not done, it will be the wrong kind of charter.

The people want the commission form, and they want and are going to get the RIGHT kind.

WHEW!

We are hearing a good deal nowadays about a "return from Elba." Mr. Roosevelt has been in sunny, swampy and sickly Africa for about a year, is about to return, and, beyond doubt, will receive a welcome unprecedented in magnitude and enthusiasm.

During his absence, this U. S. France—to keep up the simile—has been chewed up by the monied bourbons, trod on by the aristocracy which Teddy used to club, and King Louis Taft XVIII, left in charge by the vicissitudes of politics and Teddy's desire to puncture the carnivora in their native lair, has come under grievous suspicion of standing in with the very elements in regulating which Teddy distinguished himself and earned wondrous popularity.

While our hero of Jena, Austerlitz and Wagram has been shooting up wart hogs or pursuing rhinoceri of ghostly hue, our pork has riz 10 cents and our automobile and a dozen eggs have become an even swap. And surely that return from Elba in 1815 isn't going to be a whisper to what we're going to let go upon the return from Uganda in this the year of our Lord 1910.

We're not going to escort Teddy up into any old Champ de Mars and make him swear to a new constitution, but we're going to worship him as the highest living exponent of the blessed old constitution. We're not going to meet him with an army of 800,000 armed men of doubtful hostility, but with 80,000,000 people whooping his popularity. We're going to burn committees, orators, editorials, photo-engravings, brass bands, banquets, smoky powder and such to the limit in his honor. The like of such a demonstration the world nor its history ever knew.

AND SUPPOSE TEDDY STILL STANDS FOR TAFT!!!!

PENCIL POINTS

Paris is hysterical with joy because the flood waters are receding. Paris couldn't be anything BUT hysterical, one way or the other, but the whole world certainly rejoices with her now. She is not done with her trial, but the atmosphere is clearing.

Adam and Eve were doubly unfortunate in not being able to blame their downfall on heredity.

The woman who isn't afraid of a mouse will have a little more difficulty in getting a husband.

A girl has little respect for a fellow who tries to kiss her—and falls.

It is a mistake to suppose—if anyone does suppose—that a man with a million dollars is any happier than the man with one dollar.

Things would be just a little bit less interesting if we didn't have those four suffragette clubs in Spokane.

One-half of the world is quite satisfied that the other half doesn't know what it is doing.

Spokane is going to get more boosting this year than ever before, and she is going to grow faster than ever before.

HEART'S BEATING IS COUNTED BY MACHINE

BERLIN, Jan. 29.—An ingenious instrument for recording the beats of the human heart has been made by Professor Marbe of Frankfurt.

An acetylene flame burns beneath a band of paper moved by a clockwork. Into the tube supplying the gas jet there is led a second tube, the end of which is attached to a capsule consisting of a mem-

brane tightly stretched across a kind of flat telephone mouthpiece. This capsule is pressed against the body over the heart, and the movements cause the acetylene flame to flicker and so produce a series of smoky rings on the paper band. Another tube and capsule are led to a tuning fork, which, when struck, gives a definite number of vibrations each second, and these again cause the flame to produce smoke marks at regular intervals on the paper.

These marks enable Professor Marbe to measure the number of beats of the heart each second.

VOT HABBENED BY ANGELFACE UND DER GREAT PRINCE-BEAST



A Noble Charagter Often Hites Idseluf Behint a Ugliness, But Few People Care to Swear Ouid a Saich Varrant to Find Id.

BY FRED SCHAEFER. Diss iss a story, chiltren, vich proofs dot a pretty girl can marry anypody she vishes, so vot iss der use.

Derere was a rich merchant mit-oud any money, und he hat a daughter called Angelface. Dey called her Angelface to extinguish her from her two sisters, who had been gifen up by all der beauty doctors. Der only way she coult make any family resemblings to dem was by looking into a concave mirror.

Von day her fat headed fadder owed hiss life to a Beast vich lifed in a castle instead of a meacherie. So he hat to gif der Beast hiss note und also Angelface for collateral. Diss tickled her sisters' funny bone so dot dey laughed in derir sleeves—vich is vere der funny bone iss located. But Angelface dit nod care. She wantet to see vot der castle looked like, und she might as well be consumed by a beast as consumed by curiosity. But ven she arrifed ad der castle der Beast was nod angry. "Just

amuse yourself by playing mit der chowery und Standart Oil stock und dot certiffices vich I see my chef about you," he remarked. Angelface dit nod vorry. Vorry iss bat for der complexion, und Angelface vishet to be a beautiful corpse, ef any. But, instead of haffing her for hiss meins, Beast treatet her so kindly as she was hiss stenographer, and let her boss der castle like she was hiss office boy.

Diss was fine business, but von day Angelface vantet to make a viding by her papa and stiek out der tongue ad dose grouchy sisters. So Beast gafe her two weeks vacation mit pay. "But please come back," he said, "becoss I have become so used to seeing your face dot I almost forget I half von of my own."

However, ad home Angelface hat so much to brag about, und her sisters got so sore ofer der goot ding she hat, dot der two weeks flew faster dan dey really dit, und she got back a couple of days late. Efen den she fount Beast almost dying from der effects of seeing a ring ad hiss sister's funny bone spring of '34 in a bicycle sud ven he was efen more unhandsonness dan now. So, for fear he'vout dit und nod leave her hiss insprance, she marriet him.

Right den he changed from a Beast into a human prince, but like a lot of princes, he kept right on behaffing like a Beast.

GOOSEVALE CORRESPONDENCE

Vacuum Cure a Success. Quite a novelty health treatment was made use of here, and a new school of medicine may become as a result. Aunt Hester Hornswoggle was sick from an illness in the shoulder blade, but the pharmacy was out of porridge plasters, a new lot just having been ordered—as usual, by hiss ommonceny Jade Onionseed, handy jobs done while you wait, suggested hiss vacuum cleaner, which was applied to effected parts with telling affect. Aunt Hornswoggle's shoulder blade is now pervaded with a sensation of relief and goose skin. She is now able to darn stockings, and may be said to be mending nicely.

Rev. Deltis Sunday dinnared at home. Effect of the high cost of living is due for the lack of invitations by members of the flock.

Dave Earlytimes has started hiss meat wagon. It is Hicks' hearse rebuilt.

There is some talk of a automobile being brought here, supposedly by some of our wealthier citizens. Better pay your subscription first, is all we have to say.

Turkey is still high, and our people are locking their coops.

The farmers' institute was a vital success. Dr. Sawbuck's paper on "Dead Stock as a Live Asset" was much listened to and illustrated with stereotypical of grade crossings.

Jade Onionseed, Moss Onionseed and Lib Onionseed ate dinner with the Star lunch room yesterday.

Val Broddacks is getting visited by hiss brother, who has a high political job at Washington. He washes windows in the Washington monument.

Uncle Dick Elkhouse died at the home of hiss granddaughter, aged 88 years. This was hiss first fatal illness.

The STORY TELLER

A traveler for a firm of wine merchants gives a terrible account of the intense cold in Sweden.

"In Haparanda, the day before I left, I attended a performance at the theater. It was a tragedy. Everybody wept; but it was so terribly cold that the tears of the spectators in the upper galleries fell like hailstones among the occupants of the pit."

In a suit tried in a Virginia town a young lawyer was addressing the jury on a point of law, when good naturedly he turned to opposing counsel, a man of much experience, and asked:

"That's right, I believe, Colonel Hopkins."

Whereupon Hopkins, with a smile of conscious superiority, replied: "Sir, I have an office in Richmond, where I shall be delighted to enlighten you on any point of law for a consideration."

The youthful attorney, not in the least abashed, took from hiss pocket a half dollar, which he offered to Colonel Hopkins with this remark: "No time like the present. Take this, sir; tell us what you know, and give me the change."

Charles L. Freer of Detroit is America's leading collector of Whistler paintings, among Mr. Freer's treasures being the famous Peacock room decorations from the dining room of the Leyland house in London.

Mr. Freer is also a collector of Whistler anecdotes, one of which he told me at a recent dinner.

"Whistler," he said, "once undertook to get a fellow painter's work into the autumn salon. He suc-

ceeded and the picture was hung.

"But the painter, going to see hiss masterpiece with Whistler on vanninging day, uttered a terrible oath when he beheld it.

"Good gracious," he groaned, "you're exhibiting my picture upside down!"

"Hush," said Whistler. "The committee refused it the other way."

Josh Wise SAYS

"Funny, ain't it, that we should suffer ice famines arter havin' so many ice gorges?"

MEXICO CITY, Mex.—Run on United States Banking company starts as result of resignation of President George I. Ham. Accounts aggregating 200,000 pesos are withdrawn, but officials claim bank is solvent.

Press Sunday Sermonette

WHERE DO YOU LIVE?

By Rev. E. M. Hill
Pastor St. Paul's M. E. Church

HEARD of a man, the other day, who, after years of hard toil, erected a beautiful home for his family; but on its completion it all seemed so fine his wife agreed with him that they had better still live in the basement and keep the rest of the building "looking nice." In fact, this is what they did, and the wife and mother wore her life out in the cellar, and finally died on a straw mattress while all the modern conveniences were to be had, not for the asking, but just by going up one floor and taking possession.

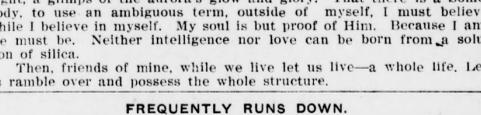
Now, do you blame these people, for the most of us live down cellar, too, notwithstanding the fact that our life structure has two stories and a basement; a sky-parlor, sunshiny and glorious, a first floor filled with cheerful furnishings, and a basement stocked with provisions. "Making a living" occupies the bulk of the time for the average mortal. Carting provisions and storing them "down cellar, fighting with the rest of the savages for every bone on which there is a shred of meat, racing to see which shall get the lion's share of the wheat and bean crop, and storing away in the corners of the basement office various piles of certain metal discs, monopolizing the attention of the race as a whole. The slavery of the black man is but a historical picnic compared with the actual and present-day serfdom of mankind to the flesh.

But what a joy it is to step up to the first floor and partake of the feast of reason and flow of soul! The intellectual has delights that far outstrip those of the physical. And well so, since the physical is but the base of the building. I confidently expect that an increasingly large number will live on the first floor. There, when in the open grate of the human mind a fire is kindled by means of individual mental effort, a glow is diffused through the whole being that is most enjoyable. Who would agree to do away with our libraries, magazines and papers? Who does not desire to increase the fund of universal knowledge by something he has thought through?

And yet why not set foot occasionally on the second floor? To be religious does not signify lack of either intelligence or the legitimate pleasures of sense. To live on the top floor means that one has his windows open to heaven to catch all the fragrant breezes of that better country and the life-giving sunshine, with occasionally, on a dark night, a glimpse of the aurora's glow and glory. That there is a Somebody, to use an ambiguous term, outside of myself, I must believe while I believe in myself. My soul is but proof of Him. Because I am, He must be. Neither intelligence nor love can be born from a solution of silence.

Then, friends of mine, while we live let us live—a whole life. Let us ramble over and possess the whole structure.

FREQUENTLY RUNS DOWN.



Burr: What kind of a genius is Nabbs? Does he work by fits and starts?

Kurr: No. He works by fits—and stops.

THE PRESS FUNNY BONE

"Pa, why did Ajax defy the lightning?"

"I suppose it was because he had never had a chance to see what would happen when one monkeys with a live wire."

"How in the world did you ever manage to get the Bosworths' cook away from them?"

"We offered to let her use our automobile while making her Christmas shopping tours."

Little—Is your young minister so very fascinating?"

Hattie—Fascinating? Why, lots of girls in our church have married men they hated, just to get one kiss from the rector after the ceremony.

A diminutive miss insisted upon helping her mother in putting up her preserves. "Run away, there is nothing you can do," said the mother.

"Yes, I could," persisted the child. "I could unbutton the cherries for you."

Striking Events in American History Pictured; BUT...

INAUGURATION OF WASHINGTON.



It was a great day for the United States when George Washington was inaugurated our first president, on April 30, 1789. Washington, dressed in the height of fashion, his hair powdered, his silk hose incased in silver-buckled shoes, kissed a crimson bible that was held for him by Chancellor Robert Livingston of New York, who administered the oath of office. This picture is drawn from the description of the scene written by Washington Irving in his life of Washington, But—

The artist made an important error in the picture. Can you find it?

(Readers of The Press who looked sharply at the view of De Soto discovering the Mississippi saw that it was a modern rifle that was swung across the back of one of the horsemen. In those days guns were queer-looking, unwieldy blunderbusses.)



There is no question that Baby Agnes' doll is a very philosophical member of the household. Somebody asked Baby Agnes if hers was a talking doll.

"No," said Agnes, "my dolly only thinks."

Little Guthrie ventured out one day when rain had frozen on the sidewalk and began slipping perilously.

"Ooh, look," he cried hysterically, "my feet don't know which way I'm going."

"Here is a book I want your father to read," said a neighbor to Ethel, aged five, "but he must send it back tomorrow."

"Better not lend it to him, then," replied Ethel. "Papa's a book-keeper."

Cynthia is a very particular little tot in everything that pertains to food. One day she was served with bread pudding, and was seen to carefully pick out the raisins.

"Why do you do that?" asked the nurse.

"Don't like to eat um eyes," said Cynthia.

Ned, aged five, is nothing it not humane.

"What kind o' meat is dat?" he asked at table.

"That is a leg of lamb," answered his father.

"Poor lamble," said Ned sympathetically, "now him have to walk wif a crutch."

Daily and Sunday Press, delivered, 10 cents a week.

HILLMAN

the future metropolis of Central Oregon in the heart of the famous Deschutes Valley.

Cooper & Taylor
Selling Agents
407-8 Eagle Bldg., Cor. Stevens and Riverside
OPEN EVENINGS AND SUNDAYS

WE FIX TEETH

a little better and a little cheaper than any other dentists in Spokane.

BEST GOLD CROWN \$3.50
BEST PLATE \$6.50
ABSOLUTELY PAINLESS EXTRACTION 25c

Remember

that these prices are for the very best work that skilled graduate and licensed dentists, using the very best of materials and giving each case their undivided and personal attention, can turn out, and our 17 year gold bond guarantee absolutely protects you. We are here to stay and to avoid any semblance of graft, our prices are posted in front of each chair.

RED CROSS DENTISTS

N. E. COR. POST AND RIVERSIDE (ENTRANCE ON POST ST.)
"Walk 25 Feet off Riverside and Save Dollars."
DENTAL NURSE IN ATTENDANCE. OPEN SUNDAYS, 9 TO 12.

WHAT GROWTH MEANS

When the business of a financial institution substantially and steadily grows it means:

- 1. That its management is both progressive and conservative.
- 2. That it has adequate facilities for handling the requirements of its patrons.
- 3. That it affords unquestioned security for deposits.

The Exchange National Bank enjoys a liberal patronage from the firms and individuals in Spokane, and as evident of its substantial growth it may be stated that from November 16, 1908, to November 16, 1909, it made a net gain in its deposits of more than \$1,050,000.00.

Exchange National Bank

SPOKANE, WASH.
United States Depository.
Capital \$1,000,000
Surplus 250,000

OFFICERS
Edwin T. Coman, President
E. N. Scale, Cashier
O. M. Green, Asst. to President

Thos. H. Brewer, Vice President
Wm. Huntley, Vice President
M. W. Lower, Asst. Cashier