

TO MAIL SUBSCRIBERS—The date when your subscription expires is on the address label of each paper. When that date arrives, if your subscription has not again been paid in advance, your name is taken from the list. A change of date on the address label is a receipt.

VACATION! ISN'T IT GREAT?

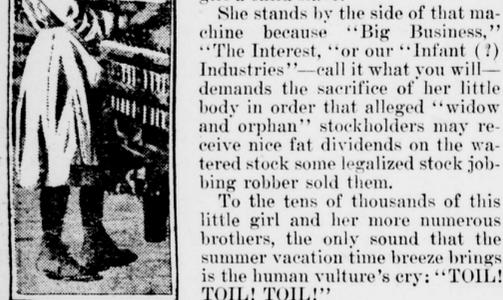


Isn't it jolly to be through with school and teacher and books and get out in the open air and do nothing but play? Roll on the ground, and swing on the rope? Jump, hop and skip to your heart's content? And you little girls: Isn't it just dandy to slide down the cellar door and play "ring around the rosy" and take the dollies out for an airing? Well, you're talking now! And it's good for you, too. Some day you will be big boys and girls and then you will be called "men and women." It will make you all the better men and women because you have romped and played from dawn to bedtime during these vacation days. Play! Play! Play! The world will be all the better for it. Now stop and listen, all you folks who have said "That's right."

Here, way down at the bottom, is a tiny bit of a girlie just like your petted darling who is now cooing over her dollie. No, she is not like your baby. There's one difference, and that is this: Her parents or parent, for often that is the reason why she is different from your little girl, are ignorant or poverty stricken, most often both, and this tiny bit of future womanhood has to leave her playthings—a few bits of broken toys—every morning just when the day is breaking and the world looks its brightest, and drag her poor, thin body to the factory where she stands all day and toils with those little fingers that God gave her to PLAY with for years yet.

No, her father and mother are not to blame. They can't help it. They don't know any better or they can't get away from making their little girl a child slave. She stands by the side of that machine because "Big Business," "The Interest," or our "Infant (?) Industries"—call it what you will—demands the sacrifice of her little body in order that alleged "widow and orphan" stockholders may receive nice fat dividends on the watered stock some legalized stock jobbing robber sold them.

To the tens of thousands of this little girl and her more numerous brothers, the only sound of the summer vacation time breeze brings is the human culture's cry: "TOIL! TOIL! TOIL!"



POETS AND SLIMY POOLS

Poets are people who sing while they work—which indicates a happy-go-lucky disposition; or a fine philosophy that refuses to take notice of mere earthly trials and tribulations.

Poets certainly belong to the uplift brigade. Once upon a time a poet wrote some verses which told of a slimy pool; but he brightened the pool into a thing of trust purity by telling of the beautiful white lily growing in the slime.

Occasionally—only occasionally, thank goodness!—we have poets who drag their trade into the mud.

Then we have poets who make us laugh—but we do not honor them as real poets; rhymesters, we call them. These mere rhymesters, however, come much nearer the reader's heart than the fellows who write such deep stuff that no one but their own high caste of supermen can understand what they are driving at.

But the poet who has the brave spirit to set to music words which remind us that from the slimmest of pools may spring—nay, has sprung—a pure white lily, is the sort of person to whom we must give devout thanks.

PENCIL POINTS

Spokane is still waiting to see that immense amount of money "to be expended immediately after the granting of the franchises" by the Milwaukee and North Coast roads.

The girl with the chancier hat may be excused, perhaps, if she crows about it.

Carefully nursing a fat job doesn't always make it grow fatter.

A heavy purse is conducive to a light heart.

The man who banks entirely on the future seldom draws any checks on it.

A local councilman says that fireflies furnish light without asking for any franchise to operate.

Roosevelt is puzzling the politicians again, and the standpatters feel like insurging about it.

A VISIT PLUS A VISITATION

"On their way home did your wife's relatives stop over at your house?" "Worse—they overstayed."

"GET THE NOON HABIT." The Press Noon Extra—On the streets every day except Sunday at 11:30, with the latest local and wire news—a live wire. One cent per copy, newsstand or newsboy.

J. P. MORGAN REFUSES DER MIND---SUCH A SHAME IT ISS

Dot Cabalist Feller Can Nod, See Ids Value—No Vonder, Ven Adolf Gets in Bat by Talking Ven He Shult Have Said Wood und Sawed Noddings—Osgar Vill Haf to Chloroform Hiss Obese Frent Before Long—Id Will be Justifiable Germicide.

BY FRED SCHAEFER.

Lava Ledge, Idaho: Almost we were high financiers, me und Adolf; almost, but nod already. Who shult come drough here but J. Pierpont Morgan, der man mit more vealt dan he cares to spend. We knew of him as a collector of antiques, und ditid' we hafa a mouldy old mine mit verdigris cotered inside?

"Quick come," I said to Adolf, "here iss our chances. We vill let him haf id for eight million dollars und seventy-five cents. Ef he kicks on der brice, we vill knock off der seventy-five cents. But von ding remember, let me do der talking. Efery dime you open your mouth I get ashamed of der people I am speaking to." Und he brommised me he vout be clam as any oyster.

Unfortunately Adolf got him fairst und buttonhooked him in der coat mit hiss flinger.

"Hwy do, Mr. Pieplant," giggled Adolf, "you was welcome to Lava Ledge und our golt mine. Ef you buy der golt mine, we trow in der town. How much money haf you mit you along, please?"

Mr. Morgan let a painless look walk across hiss face. "I intended this as a pleasure trip," he said, "but you make t'very hard for me. Let me go, and I will return to New York."

"Oh, do you tiff in New York," chuckled Adolf, mit a happy expression on hiss face like a Cherman carp. "Say, do you know my friend Otto Schmittlauch, dere? He iss bartender in a seaman's saloon on Fulton streed, near der fish market."

"Shet up, boatet booby," I screamed in a whisper, but Adolf rebled, "No, please. Let me talk; I want to vindicate my ignorance."

"Have you a good title to this mine?" said Mr. Morgan mit anguish.

"Sure," said Adolf, "we call it der 'Osgar und Alodt.' Id iss entirely worthless I assure you, but all id needs iss restoring."

"Well then," answered our would-be meal ticket, "why don't you restore it to the owner?"

Diss mate Adolf mat. "By Golt," he blubbered, "ef only your face vout be your fortune, your picture vout nefer be in Bradstreet."

To diss Mr. Morgan only smiled. "Deaf me," he remarked. "Such



offensiveness. I thought al Germans were good citizens." "Well—yess," laughed Adolf, now in goot humor, "but we haf been Americanized." Yust den, Adolf removed hiss fat hant from Mr. Morgan's garment to vipe off his chin, and allowed him to oescape. Mr. Morgan climbed aboard hiss prifate railroad und we saw him no more.

'MOST ANYTHING Fun Facts Fiction Froth Fads Folly Josh Wise Says: "Th' only thing that says anything cuttin' when it shuts up is a pair o' scissors."

"We wish to arrange for an exchange of prisoners," announced the South American dictator. "On what basis?" asked the leader of the other side.

"Usual basis, eight generals for a good, husky private."

The French government has decided not to apply the old age pension law until late in 1911.

That civil service board failed to upset the 10 commandments in Cleveland. Fred Kohler is still chief of police, and the golden rule still rules.

England's total exports and imports for the past four years are valued at \$21,875,000.

When President Taft cannot find anyone else to play golf with he chases his military aid, Captain Archibald Butt, around the links. From which it would appear that Archie is not only the Butt, but the goat.

Five former presidents of the United States are buried in Virginia. They are Washington, Jefferson, Madison, Monroe and Tyler.

"What's the man charged with, officer?" asked the court. "Assaulting a pedestrian with a deadly weapon, your honor." "A revolver?" "No, your honor, much worse than that. Au automobile."

New South Wales will yield 28,500,000 bushels of wheat this year.

The butler was polishing the brass name plate on the front door. "It's up to me," he said, "to do my share in keeping the family name free from stain."

A farm has been established in Germany for the breeding of otters and other fur bearing animals.

"I should like to work only half time during the summer." "Keep right on then, my boy. You are working only half time now."

An record physician has placed on record a case of malaria which remained latent for 13 years.

"What did you say when Tom asked you to marry him?" "I shook my head." "Sidesways or up and down?"

Employees of kosher bakeries in every large city in the United States and Canada are being organized into a union.

The many friends of Caesar, the late King Edward's poodle, will be delighted to learn that the dog is improving and is now expected to survive.

There are 28,947 federal employes in Washington. The annual pay roll for them is \$31,541,225.

There is one thing to be said in favor of the "muck writers." Balingier doesn't like them.

Canada exports about 220,000,000 pounds of butter and cheese annually.

Horoscope

"The stars incline, but do not compel." THURSDAY, JULY 14, 1910.

He who gives aid Shall be repaid.

The Sun rules today with ominous significance against any methods or attempt to over-reach others or to gain anything at the expense of fellow-men's money, health, comfort or happiness. There is an extraordinary menace, threatening darkly that a great storm shall fall on those who are sordid.

This is essentially a period for kindness and generosity. They who help their neighbors in this period are likely to help themselves still more.

Persons in power and authority will profit by showing generosity and charity.

Uranus rules again today for a reform and reparation. "That which is old shall become new and bright; they who are lost shall be regained; they who have lost shall win," is in the signs today. Efforts begun in this period are bright with the flow of success.

Lovers should find favor, and they who have been parted by untoward circumstances may hope for a happy change.

Courtships, engagements and weddings are under excellent signs, and Neptune's power, in addition, promises permanence in good things.

They will profit today who aim to keep their thoughts and decisions free from personal bias.

Overvicious persons will do well to oppose tendencies toward brooding, introspection and gloom. The influence of today's configuration of the psychic elements is held to be toward causing groundless apprehensions and discouragements.

Involved and tangled matters should be avoided today. Persons who present schemes to others must make an unusual attempt to state them clearly.

Vague and nebulous propositions should be rejected in this period without compromise.

The health is threatened in today's aspects with ill results from reckless undertakings, over exertion and dissipation.

Speculation is under dark omens.

In the household the sign is good for baking and engaging maids.

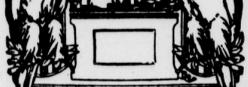
Herbal science marks today as good for aloes, coriander, garlic, onions, rhubarb, horse-radish, tobacco, hops, worm-wood and honeysuckle under Mars.

Persons with this birth date are under signs indicating that unexpected chances will come to them during the twelvemonth.

Children are born under stars that often grant their subjects intuition and power to rule the public by word or act.

Empire Cafe

Corner Riverside and Division. E. WALTER BELL, Chef and Mgr.



The Old National Bank of Spokane

Resources MORE THAN TEN MILLION DOLLARS

Officers: D. W. Twohy, President; T. J. Humbird, Vice Pres.; W. D. Vincent, Cashier; W. J. Kommers, Asst. Cash.; J. A. Yeomans, Asst. Cash.; W. J. Smithson, Asst. Cash.

Directors: Jay P. Graves; P. Welch; W. J. C. Wakefield; John Twohy; Fred B. Grinnell; Thos. F. Wren; J. P. McJoldrick; D. W. Twohy; Levi Ankeny; F. A. Blackwell; J. D. Farrell; T. L. Greenough; T. J. Humbird; John D. Porter; August Paulsen; W. D. Vincent.

A TWINGE OF REMORSE



Friend—I suppose you feel pretty badly about running over that carpenter yesterday. Autoist—You bet I do. He had an apronful of tenpenny nails, and they punctured my tires awfully.

Cured After All Other Systems Failed

Among the most remarkable cases I have treated successfully is that of Mrs. Neah Michaels of Libby, Mont. Mrs. Michaels was troubled with complicated female troubles while passing through that period of life dreaded by many women. After treating with many medical doctors and having an operation performed, with her condition much worse, she felt there was no hope of recovery. Finally she was advised by the medical doctors to have another operation performed, but knowing she could not live through the second operation she decided to look for other ways of being cured. Her husband was advised by a friend to see Dr. Lydon, mechano therapist.

After an examination, I told her I would cure her. When I began treating her, she was not able to get out of bed, but in one month's time she was entirely cured. Mrs. Michaels' testimonial is submitted as further proof of this:

Spokane, Wash., June 17, 1910. Dr. J. Edward Lydon, Mechano-Therapist, 310-311 Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

I wish to say that when I began taking treatments of you I had been given up to die, and my husband did not think that I could get well, but could not give me up. My trouble was principally complicated female trouble, but I also had considerable trouble with my kidneys. I tried many doctors, but they all gave me up. I, too, despaired of getting well, but we decided to try the Mechano-Therapy treatment. I began with you and you have made a well, strong woman of me, and we feel that you saved my life, and I will gladly tell people who call on me or write. I recommend your methods to all suffering women and you may publish this letter. Yours truly, MRS. NEAH MICHAELS, Libby, Mont.

Dr. J. Edward Lydon Mechano-Therapist 310-311 Auditorium Building.

The Old Reliable Main Avenue Clothing Merchant

ALWAYS UNDERSELLS RIVERSIDE AVENUE STORES. TRY AND SEE.

KASPER 528 Main Ave. Near Howard St. "THE HOUSE OF GOOD VALUES"

Your Kitchen Cool?

Was your kitchen nice and cool yesterday, or was it so hot you were simply prostrated? One of our gas ranges installed in your kitchen would make it one of the coolest rooms in the house. Order it today; hotter weather coming.

Spokane Falls Gas Light Co.

THE SPOKANE PRESS, DELIVERED, 25c A MONTH

Get Your Teeth Fixed Now at the Right Place---the Old Reliable New York Dentists

Don't put off the matter of getting your teeth fixed. Delay may be dangerous, and may result in your losing permanently teeth which you certainly cannot afford to lose. Don't delay. Come here today.



We will give you a thorough examination absolutely free of charge. We have our expert dentists do this. Remember, we have no beginners here; all our dentists know their business thoroughly. That is the only kind we will have in our office. We do first class work at the following low prices:

Full set of teeth . . . \$5.00 22k. gold crown . . . \$5.00 Best bridge work for \$5.00

Come in and get acquainted. We will certainly do our best to make it pleasant and profitable to know us.

New York Dental Co. 714 1/2 Riverside. Next to the Crescent Store.

Don't Miss the bargains offered in our ladies' department during this JULY CLEARANCE SALE. Every article a bargain. Use Your Credit Select whatever you want, and open a charge account with us. One price, one treatment to all, cash or credit. Pacific Outfitting Co. Home of Dignified Credit 418 RIVERSIDE AVE.

The Old National Bank of Spokane Resources MORE THAN TEN MILLION DOLLARS Officers: D. W. Twohy, President; T. J. Humbird, Vice Pres.; W. D. Vincent, Cashier; W. J. Kommers, Asst. Cash.; J. A. Yeomans, Asst. Cash.; W. J. Smithson, Asst. Cash. Directors: Jay P. Graves; P. Welch; W. J. C. Wakefield; John Twohy; Fred B. Grinnell; Thos. F. Wren; J. P. McJoldrick; D. W. Twohy; Levi Ankeny; F. A. Blackwell; J. D. Farrell; T. L. Greenough; T. J. Humbird; John D. Porter; August Paulsen; W. D. Vincent.