

The Elite Theatre

"WHO WEARS THEM?" Imp

Th wife proves she is the better of the pair.

"AN OLD WOMAN OF TWENTY" Majestic

A pleasing drama by this clever company.

"I AM BLIND" Eclair

A tale of heart throbs. Introducing Gyp, the \$5,000.00 acting Pomeranian dog.

"AN INDIAN MAID'S ELOPEMENT" Bison

A western drama beautifully staged.

Illustrated song, Mrs. E. F. Sinclair.

"I LOVE THE GIRL MY FATHER LOVED."

NEW REVENUE PLAN ADVANCED

WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE DEVISES SCHEME.

Not an Income but an Excise Tax, Say the Sponsors.

Washington, March 14.—Designed to supply \$53,000,000 in revenue is lost if the free sugar bill passes the house the democratic ways and means committee today presented an "excise tax" bill. The report says the tax proposed is not an income tax, therefore will not be affected by the supreme court decision. The income tax will be favored, the report says, were it not for doubt as to its constitutionality.

The report says it is simply an extension of the corporation tax law to individuals, firms and co-partnerships and will tax only persons whose incomes are over \$5,000 annually. The bill's sponsors claim the measure taxes only the amount of business of the individual, therefore is not an income tax properly speaking, and escapes the condemnation of the supreme court. Further, the report says, "The term business embraces everything about which a person can be employed. The person having an income under \$5,000 pays nothing and persons whose business earns \$10,000 pay not tax on the first \$5,000 and on the second \$5,000 only \$50 annually."

FORESAW HER DOOM.

Warnings of Her Tragic Fate That Came to Empress Elizabeth.

In "My Royal Clients" M. Paoli, the famous French detective, writing of the unfortunate Empress Elizabeth of Austria, who was so foully murdered in Geneva in 1898, says that two strange incidents incline one to the belief that the empress received a premonition of her tragic end.

"On the eve of her departure for Geneva she asked Mr. Barker to read her a few chapters of a book by Marion Crawford, entitled 'The Empress'. In which the author describes the detestable customs of the Sicilian Mafia. While the empress was listening to the harrowing story a raven, attracted by the scent of some fruit which she was eating, came and alighted round her. Greatly impressed, she tried to drive it off, but in vain, for it constantly returned, filling the echoes with its mournful croakings. Then she rapidly walked away, for she knew that ravens are harbingers of death when their ill omened wings persist in flapping round a living person."

"Again, a lady in waiting told me that on the morning of that day she went into the empress' room, as usual, to ask how she had slept and found her imperial mistress looking pale and sad."

"I have had a strange experience," said Elizabeth. "I was awakened in the middle of the night by the bright moonbeams which filled my room, for the servants had forgotten to draw the blinds. I could see the moon from my bed, and it seemed to have the face of a woman weeping. I don't know if it is a presentiment, but I have an idea I shall meet with misfortune."

And it was a few hours later that Lucchini killed her with a three cornered file clumsily fitted to a wooden handle.

DAMES AND DAUGHTERS.

Miss Helen Taft has become a member of the Consumers' league of the District of Columbia.

Mrs. Arthur Iselin and other New York society women have a fad for growing miniature cactuses. Few of the varieties reach a height of over six inches.

Miss Mary E. Gearing has been appointed to the chair of domestic economy in the University of Texas, with the rank of associate professor. She is a native of Houston, Tex., and a graduate of Teachers' college, Columbia university.

Mrs. Frederick L. Rossbach is the president of the New Future club, recently organized in Chicago. This new club is composed of women prominent in Chicago's social and philanthropic circles who are desirous of giving women who are released from the city prison a chance to reform.

Mrs. Tom Thumb, the widely known illiputian, has been on the stage for fifty-four years and is still vivacious and young in spirit. She has visited nearly every country in the world and has met all the presidents of the United States who were in office during her stay in this country. She is in private life the wife of Baron Magri. Her first husband was Charles S. Stratton.

The Royal Box.

Prince Adelbert, the Kaiser's second son, who is expected to join the German cruiser Bremen on the west Atlantic station next summer, is an expert on the use of torpedoes and a naval tactician of ability.

Queen Wilhelmina says that when she was a child she disliked the piano and would not learn music. She has declared that her little daughter, Juliana, need not learn music either unless she really cares for it, as she believes time spent in that way is lost unless there is a real love for music.

The Duchess of Aosta, a foremost member of Italy's royalty, is a nurse on the Red Cross hospital ship Menfi, which is used to convey wounded soldiers from Tripoli to Italy. That her identity might not be discovered she assumed the name of Signora Aosta. She is a nurse of ability and is beloved by the soldiers.

Made a Hit With Teddy.

R. J. Cuddihy, who is an important man in the publishing house of Funk & Wagnalls, relates an incident of a hit he made with Mr. Roosevelt when president. He was with a delegation that called to see the president and noticed that nearly every man had something special to say or if not he passed on with a simple handshake and heard the stereotyped "Delighted to meet you." Not wanting to be one of the latter class, Cuddihy tried to think of something to say that might interest the president. Finally he was presented and, leaning over, said in a low tone:

"Mr. President, I have your indorsement in one particular—I have seven children at home."

"By Jove! You are the kind of man I like to meet," said Mr. Roosevelt. And he dragged Cuddihy away for quite an interview.

"What did you say to Teddy?" asked members of the party afterward. "You made a greater hit with him than any of us."

"I told them," concluded Cuddihy, "that it was a state secret relating to Ireland." Cuddihy is proud of his Irish blood.—Washington Star.

Destroying Childish Confidence.

"Alexander was a great man, wasn't he, pa?"

"Yes, Willie."

"And so was Hannibal?"

"Yes."

"And Caesar and Napoleon and Washington?"

"Yes."

"They wuz great fighters, wasn't they?"

"Yes."

"But you could lick 'em all, couldn't you, pa?"

Pa looked around nervously.

A feminine voice is heard from an inner room.

The voice: "Willie, your pa couldn't lick the fuzz from a sick Teddy bear!"

And a painful silence ensued.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

AX AND HAMMER.

The man with the ax to grind is a man who makes the wheels go round.

For he'll probably do the best he can with the ax when he gets it ground.

He will swing with a keen and sturdy stroke.

To make a pathway clear.

Or to give the chimney a crown of smoke.

While beneath are warmth and cheer.

But the man with the hammer will ask no ad.

Though the rust may thickly show.

He has no need of a polished blade.

Nor hate for the dull and slow.

His strokes would thoughtlessly break and spoil.

The work that has been designed.

By the men who gathered in helpful toll.

And who each had an ax to grind.

—Washington Star.

Cautious Estimate.

Sandy was an elder in the church and a truly pious man. He had an eye for beauty and a love for it, but he married Tina because he knew she would make him an excellent wife.

"I suppose Tina is a handsome lass?"

said Sandy's cousin, who met him in Glasgow not long after the marriage and had never seen the bride. "I ken ye've gude taste, Sandy."

"Aweel," said the bridegroom cautiously, "she's the Lord's handiwork. Tammas, I'm no' prepared to say she is in his masterpiece."—Youth's Companion.

Winter Wisdom.

Daily Alice begs me,

"Teach me how to skate."

I cannot well refuse her,

So I always answer, "Wait."

Cries Alice, with impatience,

"The season's growing late!"

I quickly stay her anger

With the evasive answer "Wait."

A maiden's smiles I treasure,

But I value more my peace.

Alice weighs one hundred eighty,

Wouldn't you answer "Weight?"

—New York Sun.

For Militant Suffragettes.

Here is an advertisement copied verbatim from Votes For Women, a London periodical devoted to the political advancement of the gentler sex:

"Jujutsu (self defense) for suffragettes, private or class lessons daily, 10.30 to 7.30; special terms to W. S. P. C. members; Sunday class by arrangement; boxing and fencing by specialists Edith Garrud, 9, Argyl Place, Regent Street."—Argonaut.

Maud in Midwinter.

Maud Muller on a winter's day

Heaped harvest ice instead of hay.

A judge slid up on gleaming skates,

Sent there perhaps by kindly fates.

He noticed Maud. He turned to look

And instantly a tumble took.

Maud never got a second glance,

And there, of course, was no romance.

—Washington Herald.

Shedding Blue Blood.

An Irish contractor had the misfortune to run his car over an old man who had a bottle of bluing inside his coat. Jumping from his car and seeing the fluid rapidly staining the old fellow's breast, he cried to his friend: "Finnegan, it'll go harrud wid us! We've killed wan o' thim blueblooded Yankees!"—Judge.

Maryana.

Mary had a little lamb,

A little pork, a little jam.

A little toast,

A little roast.

A little stew with dumplings white,

A little shad—

For Mary had

A little appetite.

—Boston Herald.

He Qualified.

She—I'm afraid I cannot marry you.

I want a man who possesses a noble ambition, one whose heart is set on attaining some high and worthy object.

He—Well, don't I want you?

She—Oh, George, darling, I am yours!

—Boston Transcript.

"Vain Words."

In weaving large words of fabric of rime

I've heretofore been intransigent, yet I've had the longing—oh, many's the time!

To thread in the word impudible.

—New York Mail.

Platonic and Practical.

"They started in a purely platonic way to read 'Lucille' together."

"Well?"

"Now they are interested in a book that tells how to build a \$1,000 house."

—Kansas City Journal.

Tommy's Trouble.

When Tommy had the toothache

And the doctor came so late,

"Are you in pain?" and Tommy sobbed,

"No, sir; the pain's in me!"

—Lippincott's Magazine.

LONG JUNKET ANTICIPATED

MISS CHARLOTTE JONES TO BE WITH BIG PARTY.

Cross-Continent Journey Is Plan of Publicity Paper at Portland.

Miss Charlotte Jones, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Jones will be a party of a delegation of Oregon girls that will tour the United States commencing June 5th, under auspices of the Pacific Northwest, a Portland publication. Phillip S. Bates, the editor, was in the city yesterday and concluded negotiations with the Commercial club and Miss Jones yesterday evening. The party leaves here June 5 and will go as far east as Washington, calling on President Taft there, and then to New York, making many other stops en tour.

The party will carry literature from each section of Oregon and Miss Jones will have the responsibility of looking out for the welfare of Union county's publicity on the trip. Literature from the local commercial club will be in her care for distribution.

The journey is one of the longest of its kind ever originating in Oregon and though similar excursions have been carried by the Pacific Northwest this is the biggest plan of all. Miss Jones earns her part of the trip by acting for the publication in La Grande before the trip.

UMATILLA MECCA TOMORROW.

Eastern Star Officer Will Go to Umatilla as a Body Tomorrow.

All the officers of Hope Chapter No. 13 leave tomorrow morning en masse for Umatilla where they will attend installation services tomorrow night and will exemplify the work. The local officers headed by Mrs. F. M. Jackson the worthy matron, will be joined at Pendleton by the grand worthy matron and the grand worthy patron.

OREGON TOWNS LIKE MYSTERY

THE DALLES AND ASTORIA WELL PLEASED.

Papers in Those Two Towns Praise the Piece Immensely.

Oregon towns where "The Isle of Mystery" has been shown are profuse in their praise. This brilliant production will be presented at the Steward under auspices of the Moose lodge next Monday and Tuesday night. The papers in towns where the show has been presented are loud in their praise indeed:

What The Dalles paper thinks of "The Isle of Mystery."

The writer has never seen an amateur theatrical production as spectacular and as well staged as "The Isle of Mystery," which local Theatians presented at the Vogt theatre last night under the auspices of the Moose lodge. Many of the features of the play would go big in professional productions, especially the electric swing, arch, and the aeroplane.

What the Morning Astorian had to say about it:

"The best local talent play ever produced in Astoria," said Sheriff J. W. Burns after he had attended "The Isle of Mystery." Manager Hanlin of the Astoria theatre said it was the best show that had been in his house for some time and was even better than Max Dille in the "Fish Mr. Hoggenheimer." And Manager Hanlin and Sheriff Burns are the most uncompromising critics in Astoria.

Well Mated.

Mrs. Goodale—What a penetrating eye he has!

Mrs. Chillicothe—Yes, and what a penetrating nose his wife has!—Chicago Tribune

Where the Cold is Warm.

I have seen sunshine, oh, sunshine as splendid as yours, among my beloved mountains in Switzerland! You know what cold is and what warmth is, but do you know what warm cold is?

Did you ever live a whole winter through glowing because the frost was so warm? Do you know the wonders of blue ice, pink snow and 40 degrees of frost, while the men skate in Panama and the girls with open parasols?

And the splendor of colors in the morning sky; everything in the solar spectrum—red, orange, yellow, green, blue, indigo, violet; at each moment a new combination. And then the sun is up, and the intoxication of it all makes you wonder if you ever lived before.—Dr. Aked in Christian Herald.

MRS. E. B. ALSOP.

Seventeen-year-old Bride Married Aged Millionaire.



Photo by American Press Association.

The Pittsburg team will do the most traveling of any of the 16 major league clubs during the coming season. Allowing 25 men on each trip, Barney Dreyfuss will have to buy 346,673 miles of transportation.

FACTS ABOUT REGISTRATIONS IN 1912.

General election will be held on November 5.

Primary election will be held on April 15.

At the general election will be elected president, vice president, one United States senator, congressman for new Eastern Oregon district, secretary of state, sheriff, clerk, assessor, treasurer, coroner, surveyor, commissioner, justices of the peace and constables, recorder, superintendent of schools, dairy and food commissioner, railroad commissioner (2nd district) state's representative, Union and Wallawa counties senator from Union and Wallawa counties, representative from Union County joint senator including Union, Malheur and Morrow counties.

At the primary election parties will nominate for same offices and in addition will elect press their choice for president and vice president and will elect delegates to their national conventions.

Registration closes on April 3.

Last day for candidates to file nominating petitions, April 4.

Registration reopens April 29.

Closes for last time May 15.

IS LOCAL OPTION RIGHT?

Great Debate at the CHRISTIAN CHURCH

Between

EUGENE W. CHAFIN, Prohibition Candidate for President in 1908

And

J. FRANK BURKE, of Portland, Oregon.

Monday, March 18, 1912, at 8 p. m.

Admission . . . 25 Cents.

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60 Watt		\$.75
100 Watt		\$ 1.10
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