

TAX MONEY INFLUX GOOD

BIG TAXES BEING WITHHELD UNTIL LAST MOMENT.

General Flow of Tax Money Is Good, However, Says Collector.

With considerably less than a month in which the 3 per cent rebate is allowed on tax moneys, taxpayers generally are giving attention to the tax collection, reports Tax Collector-Sheriff August Hug. The influx of funds has been constant and as the time nears for the rebate feature to be dropped, the stream of pesos coming into the sheriff's office increases. Frequent turnovers of money to Treasurer Frawley have been made by Sheriff Hug, but there have been no large sums thus turned over at any one time. Those who pay large sums in taxes, prefer to hold their payments until just before the 15th of March, in that way using their funds as long as possible.

TUESDAY MUSICAL INTERESTS.

Commercial Club Membership Planning to Attend in Big Numbers.

Commercial club members who usually find amusement in billiards, pool and cards, and magazines, will lay aside all these things tomorrow evening for a program of music when the Tuesday musicale presents its first program in the new quarters of the Commercial club home. The program to which all members of the Commercial club and their families, the Tuesday Musical club members and their friends, are invited, follows:

Piano duet—"Overture" from Zampa..... Herold
Mrs. E. L. Evans and Margaret Moore
Vocal solo—"Love's Sorrow"..... Shelley
Mrs. J. F. Coe
Vocal solo—"If I Forget".....
.....DeKoven Thompson
Mr. Elmer Stoddard
Vocal solo—"The Secret".....Scott
Miss Pauline Newton
Piano solo—"Prelude op 3 no. 2".....
.....Rachmaninoff
Mrs. W. W. Berry
Vocal solo—"If Thou Didst Love Me".....
.....L. Donza
Mr. C. P. Ferrin
Vocal—(a) "Absent"..... Metcalf
(b) Dandilion.....
.....Mary Turner Salter
Mrs. Jay Van Buren
Piano Solo—"Allegro" (from "Carnival" Op. 26)..... Schumann
G. H. Armstrong
Vocal—(a) "The White Dawn Is Stealing".....
.....American Indian Songs by
Chas. Wakefield Cadman
Mrs. Geo. Birnie
Vocal Solo—"In the Garden of My Heart"..... Ball
Miss Etta Foley
Cornet Solo..... Selected
Prof. H. H. Henston
Vocal Solo—"The Vagabond".....
.....James Molloy
Mr. F. R. Bridges.

SHERRY'S

"THE WIVES OF JAMESTOWN."

Two Parts.

"The Wives of Jamestown." (Kalem) Jan. 10.—It is difficult adequately to describe this beautiful production without creating the impression that the writer in indulging in exaggerated language. Gene Gauntier has never done stronger work than she does in these 2 reels. Nor has Jack Clark. There is a wealth of incident to hold the attention throughout. There are fine outdoor settings—as the scene in front of the castle where Bryan with his flute plays for Lady Geraldine; of the meadow, with the brook in the background, and the cows grazing; of the garden where Bryan surprises Lady Geraldine; on the ship bearing Bryan away from Ireland, the shores

and hills of Old Erin in the distance, of the canoe in which the new-comer descends the placid river to Jamestown to attend the sale of wives and also the return of John Pierce and his bride over the same route, these latter scenes marking an especially striking piece of photography; the grove where was staged the sale of the women from the other side.

Above and beyond all else in this feature, however, is the dramatic quality. There are many "big scenes"—too many to enumerate. It is a story that reaches the heart—stirs it, thrills it. The Kalem company is to be thanked for giving it to us, and the management of Sherry's is to be congratulated in securing so splendid a feature for two days' run.

EXECUTIVE STILL MISSING

(Continued from Page 1)

discharged Friday evening. They think he left on purpose to spite them. The Progressive party leaders are now feeling pretty jubilant as they have secured the passage of a bill which gives them a legal standing and will enable them to participate in the coming municipal election in Portland.

After considerable debate the house passed a bill to appropriate \$150,000 for the Panama-Pacific fair at Frisco. The senate wanted the amount raised to \$200,000 but a compromise was agreed upon for \$175,000.

Special Election Likely.

It is quite likely that a special election will be held this fall to pass on the bills which may be referred to the people by the legislature or by referendum petitions. The solons do not believe that measures should be held up for two years before being voted on.

Attorney Parkison of Portland came in for a severe grilling when the house was considering an appropriation bill in which he was listed for \$250 for services rendered in connection with the referendum suit on the university appropriation. His claim was not allowed and he now announces that he will invoke the referendum on the university appropriation this year.

After much hard labor and many public hearings the game committee of the house and senate framed a bill which met with general favor in both houses, and will become a law unless the governor vetoes the measure.

The good roads bill has been banded back and forth between the senate and house like a rubber ball but will finally reach the governor. The proposition of materials was left to the county courts and they may provide their own specifications or accept the specifications of any bidding company. This opens the bids to all concerns whether they use patented or unpatented articles.

The eight hour law for women failed to pass because the governor has approved the minimum wage bill, which will cover the same ground in a more satisfactory manner.

The Columbia Southern project in Crook county will be finished, as the legislature is favorable to an appropriation of \$450,000 for this purpose. This means the irrigating of 21,000 acres of rich land.

BAKER MILLS ENTER THIS FIELD

Demonstrator to Cover La Grande for the Baker Flour.

Manager Stout, of the Baker Milling company, today announced that he would make a strong effort to introduce his highest grade flour into La Grande homes and claims that he has the value and merit in the product to justify its being given a trial. In view of that fact he has arranged to have a personal canvass of the city explaining and demonstrating, if necessary, the value of the Baker flour.

Another Sign of Spring.

Bolton & Bodmer are unloading a carload of buggies and wagons today, which is another strong indication that spring is almost here.

A Coral Sleeve Button

By ALLAN C. LAMOND

A murder was committed in Naples, Italy. Signor Lancia, a single gentleman living in apartments, was the victim, and since he was well off and fond of display he had considerable jewelry—for a man—which was taken. The police learned of the missing articles so far as they could be determined and gave a description of them to Giuseppe Varilli, a member of the carabinieri, or national police, who was given the case to make out of it what he could. There was missing one gold chronometer watch, two gold chains, a number of shirt studs and other articles of similar character. The assassin and robber in making his exit had dropped a link sleeve button on the floor. They make in Italy of pink coral exquisite adornments, and this single sleeve button was two roses of the most delicate carving, set in gold.

Varilli looked at it admiringly. "Whoever has the taste to it," he said, "will scarcely be able to refrain from wearing it, so beautiful is it. If he had it as well as its mate, he will surely betray himself on account of it." However, the officer put it in his vest pocket with the vague expectation that it might lead to a clue.

The murder had been committed at an hour when a number of persons were about, but no one could be found who would admit that he had seen any one in the building who did not belong there at the time of the assassination. Varilli, who knew the criminal side of Naples well, assumed that this reference indicated that the murderer was a member of the dreaded Camorra, and if any one dared to peach upon him he would do so at the risk of his life.

A year passed without the slightest clue to the Lancia murder. Several of the missing articles of jewelry turned up, but were always found on persons above suspicion. They were ready to tell where they got them, but either the person from whom they were obtained or the next possessor beyond could not remember just how the jewel had come to him. But the sleeve button was never regained. "It is too beautiful," said Varilli. "The rascal will not part with it. He will not wear it in his cuff, for he has no mate for it. He will not get a mate made, for he can only secure one from a skilled carver, such as made the one he has. Were I in his place I would have it made into a scarfpin, for one rose would do for that, and I could not use the other rose. Yes, that is the only thing to do with it, and if the assassin wears it he will do so as a couple of shirt studs. He will wear a necktie and not a scarf, because the scarf would hide it. My theory rests on the idea that his vanity will get the better of his caution."

One day Varilli's chief started him to London, where news had been received that a certain bandit, who had murdered a traveler on the road between Sorrento and Amalfi who could not or would not furnish a ransom, was living apparently in a well to do condition. On his arrival in London Varilli sought the Italian quarter, but his quarry, passing under the name of Scalpo, was not to be found there.

Varilli spent a couple of months at the English capital and was about to give up his quest and return to Naples when one evening he entered a music hall and, taking a seat at a table, called for the English drink, ale, and a cigar. Unlike nearly all Italians the detective had light hair and eyes. Moreover, though he spoke English differently, he had learned to speak it without the Italian pronunciation. Indeed, a stranger would have taken him rather for a German than an Italian.

Noticing a man at the next table to him sitting alone, he got up and took a seat opposite the other. The man looked at him with a pair of suspicious eyes from under the rim of his hat, evidently not relishing his movement.

"Don't disturb yourself," said Varilli. "I think I have seen you in Berlin. Are you not Herr Berhoff, a brewer?" "I have never been in Berlin in my life," said the other, showing by his speech that he was an Italian, "and I am not a brewer."

"Then I have been mistaken," said Varilli, who had desired to get closer to the man and hear him speak. "Now that I see those beautiful coral studs you wear I take it you are from Italy. I have never seen such carving as that except in Naples."

At this the man changed countenance, involuntarily drawing his coat over his shirt front. Then he glanced about him as if looking for an exit.

"I am from Naples myself," Varilli went on saying. "I know exactly where those studs came from. There is a shop in Naples facing the bay where they are sold. I have a pair of roses composing a link sleeve button."

The man stared, and rising, stood at bay. Varilli put his hand in his vest

pocket, took out the sleeve button and held it up before the other. "In a public music hall," he continued, "in the center of London it will be impossible for you to escape. At the slightest commotion policemen will come. If you will go quietly with me there need be no disturbance."

A week from that evening Varilli delivered his prisoner, who turned out to be both the bandit he was after and the murderer of Lancia, to the authorities at Naples. He was condemned to that which is worse than death—solitary confinement for life.

Criticized.

Uncle Ezra—They have just discovered that the bank cashier has had a weak heart for ten years past. Uncle Eben—There's government supervision for you! Bank examiner has been coming here all this time and just found it out.—Judge.

Newly Discovered Evidence. "Why do you want a new trial?" "On the grounds of newly discovered evidence, your honor."

"What's the nature of it?" "My client dug up \$400 that I didn't know he had."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Small—I have discovered a great labor saving device.

Tall—I always said you were a genius. What is it?

Small—I am going to marry Miss Bullion, the heiress.—Topeka Capital.

The dear old songs of long ago—I heard them warbled in a show. My taste, alas, is not severe! I have, no doubt, a vandy's ear. For as I heard the old refrain in comic or in serious vein I vowed with diffidence complete The modern songs have got them beat!—Washington Star.

"I believe in heredity."

"I don't blame you. You are a dead one, and your ancestors are dead too."—New York Press.

The society miss may be first in the swirl of receptions and balls.

But she'll have to admit it's the telephone girl Who receives the most calls.—Boston Transcript.

Excited Errand Boy (bursting into butcher's shop)—"Ere, wot 'ave I got ter do, sir? I've run into a cart an' 'ad a spill, an' Mrs. Smith's leg's got run over an' spilt. The bloomin' 'orse 'as put 'is foot on Miss Cartwright's shoulder, an' a dog's 'opped it wiv Mrs. Brown's ribs."—P. I. P.

Progress thrills the far east air; Chinamen all cut their hair. Now they add the novel news: Storage halls are jammed with cuses.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Midger—Is it true that Pidger is financially embarrassed?

Pidger—He is awfully in debt, but it doesn't seem to embarrass him.—New York American.

There was a young man from Ky. With the ladies was almost too Ly. Wherever he'd go They would bother him so By calling him "darling" and "Dy."—Indianapolis News.

'Twas worse when he went to Va. "Oh, what in the world has got Ia?" He cried in dismay When a bold miss did say, "One of us is determined to Wa."—Boston Transcript.

Mrs. Grammercy—You'll find the weather lovely and warm in the Mediterranean.

Mrs. Park—I hope, my dear, it won't be too warm to wear my new set of furs.—Judge.

We want to put the whole world wise And gain praise as our fee. That's why we like to advertise Our acts of charity.—Denver Republican.

Klicker—Don't you want a living wage?

Bocker—I want more. I want one I can afford to die on.—New York Times.

A kiss after the dance—that is nothing. A perfume that lightly escapes. A nice, round, plump little grapelet From an arbor all covered with grapes. A feeling of extra importance In a swain who never will tell And a touch of hauteur in the greeting Next evening of mademoiselle!—Chicago Inter Ocean.

"Come on swimmin'! I'll show you some new strokes." "Nope. Last time I went dad showed me some new ones."—Houston Post.

You have simply "got to hand it" To the busy auto bandit. That's the situation pleasant Where we find ourselves at present.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"There," said the senior partner; "I think that's a good motto for our new breakfast food: 'Makes good red blood.'"

"Well," replied the junior partner, "maybe we'd make a bigger hit by saying 'blue blood.'"—Catholic Standard and Times.

There was a young girl of St. Croix Fell in love with a brave sailor boy, But he sailed far away And left her all alone.

Wed a young Chinese named San T.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

NEW CLUB MEETS.

First Meeting of Wing, Fin and Fleet-foot Club This Evening.

The first regular meeting of the La Grande Wing, Fin and Fleetfoot club will be held this evening. This club, recently formed, meets the last Monday in each month and tonight is the first of these regular meetings. All members are urged to be present that a fitting start may be made.

NOTICE.

Hong War Co. have bought the Hip Ying Chong store formerly known as Hong Tuck store. LOW YOUNG, Manager. 2-24-12t

WANTED—Sewing and dressmaking o do at your home, by the day. Phone Block 3512. Call evening. 2-24-3-2

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There is one sure and certain way for every woman to have beautiful hair, and that is to give it intelligent care, which includes the use of Newbro's Herculicide.

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The ideal one, under all conditions is

Newlin's Cu-Lem Cream

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