LIGHT ON TOMB SCARES MOSLEMS

Excited Populace Seeks to Set Shiehk's Spirit Free From Torment.

TROOPS CALLED TO AID

Watchman Smoking Cigarette Is Cause of Fright to Great Part of Cairo—Policemen Hurt in Riots With People.

CAIRO, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Several days ago a riot, having a most absurd cause, took place in the Boulac quarter. Close to the main station there exists an old tomb, in which the Moslem Sheikh Sidi Mabiouly, the patron saint of Boulac, lies buried.

A few nights ago a mysterious light appeared in the tomb and the low-class Moslems wondered what was happening to their beloved saint. The night previous a similar light was noticed in the lower part of a new Greek church, which is in course of construction in Boulac, and then it kept on appearing in the upper part of the structure. To the unintelligent and excitable minds of the low-class Moslems this could have but one significance. The sheikh's spirit, disturbed at the events in the Balkans, could not rest in his tomb and had started wandering.

Crowd Would Destroy Church.

The light in the church meant either that he had made his way in there and could not get out again, or that he wished to indicate that that building must be pulled down before he could rest again in peace.

So, during the night excitement grew and by the early morning more than 2000 natives had assembled before the church bent on liberating their saint from the tortures which he was evidently enduring. The police tried to disperse them, but the mob grew more menacing, and, retiring to some piles of building material hard by, commenced pelting the police with stones. Harvey Pasha, the commandant, then arrived on the scene and at once ordered up the mounted police and the fire brigade. Between these two invaluable aids at dispersing crowds, quiet was eventually restored, and at the end of an hour the mob was driven off home and the saint was left to work out his own salvation.

Cigarette Is Cause.

Inquiry has shown that the whole incident had a cause, which was as ridiculous as the attitude of the would-be rioters was childish. The lights, which excited the imagination of the ringleaders, were due firstly to a night-watchman lighting his cigarette in the shelter afforded by the scaffolding in the lower part of the church, and, secondly, to a searchlight which one of the large emporiums, in a desire for sensational advertisement, causes to revolve nightly over the town, and which, as it happened, rested for a few seconds on the dome of the church and the sheikh's tomb.

This disturbance, which at one time looked as if it was going to be serious, and which had no bad results beyond the wounding of a few policemen, serves to show what children the low-class Egyptians are, and how easily they can be led to believe anything which appeals to their imagination. At the same time, it would be absurd to attempt to exaggerate the importance of this incident. No doubt it will be seized upon as an excuse to impress upon the traveling world the dangers of visiting Egypt and the Soudan at the present juncture, but the country is in a peaceful condition.

IRISHMEN DISCUSS ISSUES

Prominent Leaders Meet in Dublin Restaurant to Talk Problems.

DUBLIN, Dec. 6.—(Special.)—A large and representative assembly of London Irishmen met at the Holborn Restaurant recently to welcome W. A. Redmond, M. P., and R. Hazleton, M. P., who, with Mr. J. T. Donovan, of Belfast, toured the Australian Colonies on behalf of the Irish party and for the purpose of collecting funds for the furtherance of the Home Rule cause. A complimentary dinner was given to the delegates by the Irish Parliament branch of the United Irish League of Great Britain. John O'Connor, M. P., presided, and John Redmond, the Nationalist leader, was present.

Mr. Redmond, responding to the toast of "Our Guests," said the outstanding feature of their tour was the marvelous unanimity and universality of their reception. Everywhere they went they were received by the Mayors of Australian cities and representative public men accompanied them on the platform. There was scarcely a word of opposition from one end of Australia to the other. If a plebiscite of the empire was taken on the question of Home Rule, and he challenged the Unionists to take it, then it would be found that Australia and New Zealand, and no doubt Canada also, would be in favor of restoring to Ireland her national rights.

R. Hazleton, M. P., who said that he had seen a great deal of Irishmen in North and South America, as well as in Australia, observed that the Irishman prospered abroad because he was in an atmosphere of liberty, freedom and equality. That atmosphere was what they were seeking to restore in Ireland, and their kith and kin were helping them to do so.

John Redmond did not speak.

HANGING INVITATIONS OUT

Executions at Salem, December 13, to Start at 7:30 in the Morning.

SALEM, Or., Dec. 6.—(Special.)—Invitations to the executions at the State Penitentiary on Friday, December 13, which are now being prepared for, show that it is the plan to hang John M. Taylor and Nobel Faulder at 7:30 o'clock in the morning.

The executions of Mike Morgan, H. E. Roberts and Frank S. Garrison, according to the invitations, are scheduled for 11:30 o'clock in the morning. It has been customary to hang the prisoners during the noon hour. The fact that there are three men to be hanged at that time may have caused the earlier hour to be set so as to not prolong the executions past 1 o'clock if possible.

WASHINGTON GETS CHANCE

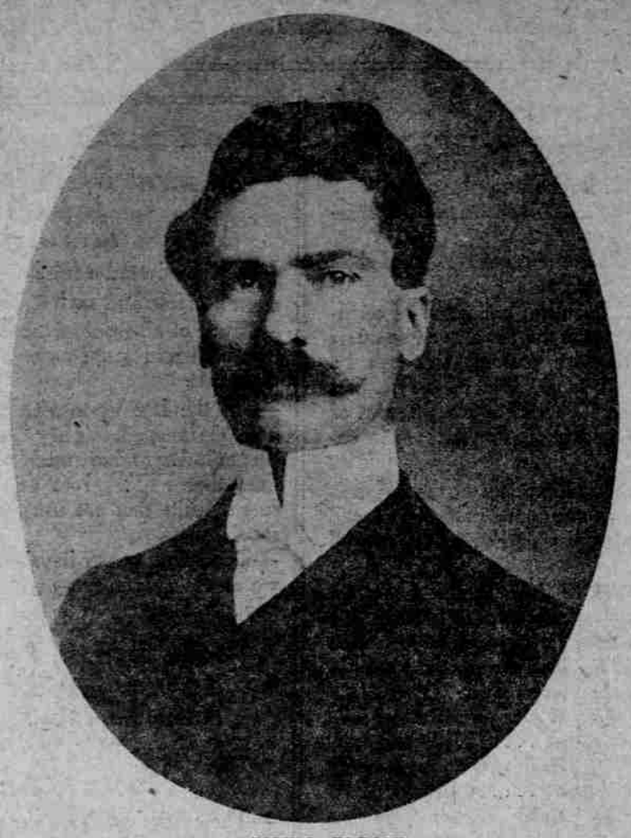
Portland School Football Team Invited to Los Angeles.

That the Washington High School football team will have all expenses guaranteed if they will accept a challenge to play in Los Angeles on Christmas day, was the news which reached here early this morning.

So far as could be learned no arrangements have been made by the California school for a desired game and Portland was given first chance.

The Washington authorities may settle the question today.

SOUTH CAROLINA GOVERNOR, WHOSE DEFENSE OF LYNCHING HAS REACHED PROFANITY STAGE.



COLE L. BLEASE.

AT THE THEATERS

"THE RED ROSE."

A Musical Comedy in Three Acts. Book and Lyrics by Harry B. Smith and Robert B. Smith. Music by Robert Hood Bowers — Presented at the Heilig.

CAST.

Andre	David Reese
Gyp	Laura Jaffray
M. Duprez	Wayne Nunn
Dick Lorimer	Russell Lennon
Lola	Zoe Barnett
Alonzo Lorimer	Maurice Darcy
Daisy Plant	Bly Brown
Silas Plant	William H. Conley
Hon. Lionel Talboys	Charles Clear
Baron Leblanc	Louis Casavant
Mme. Joyant	Charlotte Philbrick
Raphael Spiegel	Walter L. Catlett
Maxime Dupont	Wayne Nunn
Tita	Fritsie Smith
Celeste	Gladys Parvin
Nanette	Nellie Wagner
Marie	Gladys Lucas
Rosalie	Nellie LaCain
Denise	Adrienne Arthur
Elane	Jane Mann
Louise	Layne Donaldson
Flanc	Brownie Billings
Ruby	Ruth Verney

BY LEONE CASS BAER.

FASCINATING Zoe Barnett, clever from her pretty twinkling toes to her flower-like face, came again to the Heilig Thursday night in her great success, "The Red Rose."

"The Red Rose" is one of the few musical comedies that keep their flavor. Like a really and truly rose, for its fragrance is as penetrating as in its earliest days, its music is the hauntingly lovely sort that lies close in one's memory and finds responsive quickening when the orchestra begins its refrains.

There are so many beautiful airs in this musical comedy. And then there's Zoe Barnett. It's a combination that for sheer pleasure-giving is not to be compared with others. Zoe is dark and piquant, with flashing big brown eyes, midnight hair that curls close around her vivacious face, a slow dazzling smile that the far-famed Oriental beauties would give their jewels to possess, and a beautiful, slender body that is grace incarnate.

Her singing voice is a mezzo soprano, great, big and powerfully sweet, and always appealing. Her song, "Bohemia," was a thing of beauty, dramatic in its interpretation and sung with so much feeling that it brought tears. Tears in a musical comedy! Paradoxical, but quite the truth.

Of course the greater part of the production is for laughing purposes only. There's the American multi-millionaire who wants to buy champagne in cups, there's the millionaire American who buys it in tanks. There's the studio in the Latin quarter, with its bevy of artists' models and model artists. Zoe Barnett is Lola, the daughter of the concierge, and Dick Lennon, who has a pleasing tenor voice, plays the role of an American artist and falls in love with her. Their scenes seem to be written around the temperament of Lola.

An unnatural father endeavors to keep his son from wedding the artists' model until he finds she has discovered a titled father. Then it is Lola who reconsiders.

There's an acrobatic sextet of slim maidens who have a vaudeville turn of their own; there's special dancers and so many chorus divertisements one loses track in counting. "Come Along, Ma Cherie" was especially well liked and Miss Barnett's two big vocal sensations were "The Queen of Vanity Fair" and "Men, Men, Men." Miss Barnett's gowns are marvels of sartorial art and fit perfectly.

Charles Clear as the Honorable Lionel Somebody Talboys was a great favorite. Charlotte Philbrick as Lola's plebeian mother made comedy and Walter Catlett as a picture dealer was the essence of humor and a whirlwind of himself in eccentric dancing. The "Students' Glide," a modernized form of the rag, was a riot.

"The Red Rose" is brimful of color. The last scene is particularly one of beauty in its mardi gras effect. The showering of confetti and vari-colored ribbons adds to the gayety. The second scene is a symphony in tones of pink. "The Red Rose" will remain at the Heilig the rest of the week, with a matinee on Saturday.

MEN TAKE TO SHOPPING

Like Women, Husbands of England Are Experts, Says Mme. Latour.

LONDON, Dec. 7.—(Special.)—Mme. Louis Latour, who delivered a lecture here the other day on shopping in France and England, says that Englishmen are as fond of shopping as women.

"Englishmen are always running in to their 'court tailors,' 'court glovers,' 'court hatters,' and so on. They are paying nothing but 'court' visits all day.

"Then just look at their gay underclothing! It is awfully sweet, but what a time they must spend in choosing the different shades and in seeing that everything matches, or, at least, is in agreeable contrast. In France we women would be jealous of our husband's wearing such brilliant colors.

"Englishmen are much more 'faddy' about little things than Frenchmen. See how beautifully their trousers are creased, and how careful they are to pull them up before sitting down, lest the knees should bag.

"In France the number of English tailors and shoemakers is greatly increasing. Since we have no 'court' business houses, it is quite the thing for a rich young Frenchman to patronize your 'high life' tailors, while, if he wants to be very swell, he sends all his linen to be washed in England.

"The difference between the Englishwoman's and the Frenchwoman's way of shopping is that, while the Englishwoman is always at it, the Frenchwoman does most of hers in May and October. Over here women seem to talk of nothing else; even if a friend wants you to do anything special one day it is always, 'Oh, I can't possibly; I'm going out shopping.'

"In France shopkeepers do not dress their windows so well as they do in London. As a matter of fact, they are afraid of their models being copied and they dare not make much of a display. But French shop assistants are much more persuasive. In England even the men set aside certain days for shopping."

TOBACCO TRUST ACCUSED

Brooklyn Jobber Says When He Refused to Join He Was Closed Up.

NEW YORK, Dec. 6. — Rudolph Epstein, one of the several Brooklyn tobacco jobbers who say they were forced out of business by the American Tobacco Company, testified today to the tactics employed by the trust to crush competition. He is a witness in the suit for $300,000 brought by John A. Locker against the American Company under the Sherman law.

He declared that A. T. Benheim, representing the trust, called a meeting of jobbers in 1904 and told them the American Tobacco Company intended to form a combine of all jobbers on New York, each member to receive 1000 shares of preferred stock in a company to be known as the Metropolitan Tobacco Company.

Epstein said that when he refused to join, Benheim warned him he would be driven out of business. He said the American company refused to sell goods to him and after a time he was forced to close up.

Under cross-examination he testified that the feeling among independent retailers in Brooklyn was so strong that many of them gladly paid him more for goods than the trust was charging.

DAVID ECCLES STRICKEN

President of Amalgamated Sugar Company Well Known Here.

SALT LAKE CITY, Dec. 6.—David Eccles, president of the Amalgamated Sugar Company and one of the wealthiest citizens in Utah, died suddenly at the Emergency Hospital here last night of heart disease.

Mr. Eccles, with his associates, had large business interests in Oregon. He was interested in large lumber manufacturing plants in Baker, Hood River and Columbia Counties and a beet sugar factory at La Grande. The Eccles interests also own the Mount Hood Railway, extending from Hood River to Dee, which is operated chiefly for the development of their lumber interests in that section. Mr. Eccles was a frequent visitor to Portland, having been here only ten days ago, accompanied by Mrs. Eccles.

The Folly of Militarism.

St. Louis (Mo.) Republic.

Britain and Germany are reported as working together to bring the Turkish-Balkan war to an end and to prevent hostilities by Austria, which might incite other Armageddon. With those two powers committed to peace, the probability of a general war has practically disappeared.

The chances are that, for all the millions they have spent in preparedness, neither Germany nor Britain wants war, or can afford it. It was reported last week that dog meat at 10 cents a pound was on sale at many of the stalls in Berlin. There is something vitally wrong with a country that eats dog meat. It is a proof of impoverishment which floating navies and drilled armies cannot conceal. There is something vitally wrong, too, with a country that staggers under such a load of poverty as Britain carries and in the face of which a titled landowning class insists that its broad acres shall not be taxed adequately.

The beggar-our-neighbor military policy of both Germany and Britain is reaping its inevitable result. They have stupendous fighting plants and equipment, but they have sapped the life-blood of the people in establishing and maintaining them.

GERMANY SOLVES KNOTTY PROBLEM

Election of Von Hartmann to Archbishopric of Cologne Relieves Tension.

CHURCH POLICY SETTLED

Action Comes as Surprise, as in Past Few Vacancies Have Been Filled So Rapidly—Choice Ends Delicate Contest.

PEKIN, Dec. 6. — (Special.)—The election of Dr. Felix von Hartmann, Bishop of Munster, to the Archbishopric of Cologne, which took place at Cologne recently, is accepted as a partial solution of a knotty problem in German politics, but it cannot be denied that it came somewhat as a surprise.

The surprise lies in the early date of the election, for few vacancies among the high dignitaries of the Roman Church in Germany have been filled so rapidly. Cardinal Fischer, the late archbishop, a famous leader in popular movements of the church in Western Germany, died only three months ago, and more often than not the nomination to such vacancy does not follow within three or four times this delay.

Choice Is Delicate One.

The choice of a successor was one of peculiar delicacy, as, from the beginning, it was evident that it might make a great change either in favor or to the disadvantage of the division which exists as to the political line of policy of the Roman Catholic church in Germany. Cardinal Fischer had been the leader of the popular or "Cologne" or "Berlin" movement, which is much more conservative, and is indeed Ultramontane in some of its actions, had often developed rather acrimonious attacks with the consent, though not always at the initiative of, the leader of the party, Cardinal Kopp. By choosing any one which might have been judged to be the disciple of Cardinal Fischer, the bishops (and indirectly the Prussian government by giving its approval to the election) would have seemed intent on leaving it entirely to the other wing of the church party to do anything toward narrowing the breach. On the other hand, the "Cologne" party is too powerful for it to have been prudent to elect any bishop directly connected with the right wing of the party.

"Berlin" Party Gains Advantage.

These considerations were of all the more importance as the Roman Catholic party is one of the chief supports of the Bethmann-Holweg Ministry in the present Reichstag. The late bishop of Munster, now archbishop of Cologne, has been known as a distinct and able opponents of the Ultramontane upholders of the extreme dogmas, but, on the other hand, he is believed to be no friend of the "Cologne" party. The election, therefore, is counted as a slight advantage to the "Berlin" party, though it seems probable that its importance in this direction has been somewhat exaggerated. In any case, however, it may be held that any advantage that may go to the "Berlin" party will be shared by the Bethmann-Holweg Cabinet.

The new archbishop was born in 1851 at Munster. He studied several years in Rome. From 1890 to 1911 he was the principal assistant of the bishop of Munster, to whom he succeeded only fifteen months ago. The haste with which the vacancy has been filled may be attributed to political reasons, though, strangely enough, the same cause may be adduced for the long delay in filling another important vacancy, that of the archbishop of Posen. Here the Polish question is always a thorny problem for the Prussian government to handle.

DRAWS AGE LINE AT 25

British Army Officer Says After That Our Women Get Too Plump.

New York Times.

Major Hibert J. Carshalton, of the Indian army, who is sailing for England, said at the Waldorf-Astoria that he had enjoyed his 10 days' stay in New York.

"One of the most interesting features of life here," said the Major, "is the manner in which hordes of peasants from Europe are received here daily from the big liners and drilled into the ways of American civilization and citizenship. I recognize French, Germans, Italians, Russians, Spaniards, Cubans, Greeks, Armenians, Lascars, Arabs, Syrians and many other nationalities by features and languages. They all seem to fall into line right away as part of New York's population.

"I do not think I have ever been in a city where so many beautiful young women could be seen in an afternoon's stroll. I mean those from 18 to 25 years old. After that the women appear to incline toward plumpness and lose their symmetrical lines, which is a pity from the artistic point of view of the visitor from abroad.

"There are two public services here that I think might be improved—the taxicab service and the arrangements at the postoffice.

"To the visitor one of the greatest comforts to be found in New York is that no matter how late or early one arrives here or in what quarter, there is always something to eat. The stranger landing in London after 12:30 at night might just as well be in the Sahara Desert for all the refreshment he could get unless he belonged to a club."

OUR GREAT NATIONAL SIN

Waste in Home Kitchens Amounts to $4,500,000 Per Day.

Popular Mechanics.

We are continually reminded of the need of conservation of our National resources—forests, mines, water powers and the like—and action in this direction is highly desirable, if not even now absolutely necessary. Given sufficient time, the forests may be increased, the water powers extended from a few months to the entire year and dying soils revived. But there is a yet more important waste that is Nation wide, and is found where there are neither forests, nor mines, nor water powers. It exists in every state and is growing all the time, not only by reason of larger population, but at an increasing percentage as well.

This is the waste in the home kitchen. As a Nation we have practiced extravagance from childhood; really a natural and logical sequence in a land of apparently inexhaustible resources, where valuable hardwood trees were burned to clear the land for cultivation, which same land later produced so bountifully that corn was used for fuel because it was too cheap to sell. Those days have passed, it is true—never to return again in the United States. But the condition named was only one of many, incident to the growth of the country; and however justifiable such wastes may have been in their day, and while not practiced at the present time, they nevertheless contributed to the growth of the spirit of reckless wastefulness which has now pervaded all classes. Even the most thrifty immigrants, born and reared to exercise the most extreme economies, soon lose much of it after a few years in America, which throws away every day in the year enough food alone to feed, and feed much better than some are now fed, a nation of 15,000,000 souls; as, for instance, the combined population of European Turkey and Persia, or all of Manchuria. Perhaps we will comprehend it better in terms of our own cities; that is, enough is wasted through carelessness or ignorance in preparation, or thrown away after cooking, to actually feed—though perhaps not quite as well as they are fed, but to sufficiently feed—the combined population of the following cities: New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Cincinnati, St. Louis, San Francisco, New Orleans, Los Angeles, Omaha, Denver, Portland, Or., St. Paul, Minneapolis, Detroit, Milwaukee, Cleveland, Buffalo and Kansas City, Mo. Seems impossible, but the figures are under rather than overestimated.

Just think of it; enough nourishing food absolutely wasted in this country every day to feed every man, woman and child in 18 of its largest cities! Part of this loss is due to ignorance and carelessness of servants, but a very large portion is waste for which the housewife is responsible. At only 10 cents per meal the above loss amounts to $4,500,000 per day, or $1,642,500,000 per year.

The only wonder is the "high cost of living" is so low.

SNUBS OUR MARK TWAIN

Scribbler From Grub Street Casts Slur on Genius.

New York Sun.

So far as one could judge in such gray light as was admitted to the Park avenue apartment of Arnold Daly, the lower part of Frank Harris' shoes was tan leather and the upper part was of cloth. On preponderance of evidence it was agreed by the merely American reporters who were calling at Mr. Daly's home to see Mr. Harris that cloth tops are being worn.

Mr. Harris, at one time or another editor of the Fortnightly Review, the Saturday Review and Vanity Fair and now of the Candid Friend, author of "The Man Shakespeare" and of "Montes the Matador," which Arnold Bennett called the best short story in English, has come to America to lecture and possibly to startle us, for yesterday his whirring intellect emitted such a confessional spark as this:

"I have been a member of the three lowest of all professions—a lawyer in America, an innkeeper in France, a journalist in England."

And this:

"America's great writers. Well, there was Frank Norris, who had absolute literary talent of the first order; Theodore Dreiser, whose 'Sister Carrie' would be worth anybody's writing, and Emerson, one of the half dozen masters who have written in English. Mark Twain? Since one should speak only kindly of the living and tell the truth about the dead, I must say that Mark Twain was the poorest specimen of a man of letters that I know anything about."

Oh, yes, the five men who, besides Emerson, Mr. Harris deems the greatest in English letters, are Shakespeare, Blake, Bacon, Browning and Darwin.

DOG HUSKER OF CORN

Scotch Collie Has Hundreds of Bushels to Credit on Farm.

New York Herald.

S. H. P. Allen, a farmer living near Standbury, Mo., is the owner of a Scotch collie dog which he highly values because he is a good cornhusker. The animal will go out in the field with Mr. Allen's employes and keep up with many of them. When the season opened this year the dog followed the wagon to the field and with apparent interest watched the process of husking. Finally the animal ran to one of the cornstalks and, standing on his hind feet, pulled down the stalk, grabbed the ear and broke it off with his teeth.

With teeth and forepaws he husked the ear and then ran and handed it to his master to be thrown into the wagon. Highly pleased with his first efforts, the animal ran to another stalk and repeated the operation again and again.

The dog is a year and a half old, and this season Allen says he has husked many bushels of corn. Only one trouble has arisen—the animal's claws are beginning to wear down from the husking, and Mr. Allen is considering fastening a husking pin on the front feet.

Mr. Allen declares the dog is more valuable than many a regular cornhusker, as he can't give any back talk and does not look up at the sun every few minutes to see if it is about time for the dinner horn.

CAFE MYSTERY IN GOTHAM

Man Thought to Be John M. Boland Found With Skull Fractured.

SEATTLE, Wash., Dec. 6.—A man believed to be John M. Boland, 45 years old, a private detective of New York, was found with his skull fractured, lying on the floor of the lavatory in a popular cafe on upper Third avenue today. Little was known of the man about the cafe, where he had been seen frequently since Thanksgiving.

Cards found in his pocket showed that he was a member of the New York Athletic Club and a tag attached to a key ring bore the name of a detective agency having offices in New York and Chicago and of which he apparently was one of the owners.

The police have been unable to find anyone who knows anything of Boland or his business here. At the City Hospital it was said his injuries were serious.

Balkan Kings Speak English.

Pall Mall Gazette.

A peculiarity of the three Balkan rulers, King Ferdinand, King Peter and King Nicholas, is the admirable manner in which they all speak English. That King Ferdinand, a Saxe-Coburg and a kinsman of our royal family, and King Peter, who has spent most of his life in the capitals of Europe, should be conversant with our language is not, after all, astonishing; but it is curious that King Nicholas, who has reigned over his little nation of herdsmen and shepherds for five-and-forty years, and seldom crosses his own frontier, should be the most perfect English scholar of the three.

An English Epigram.

London Opinion.

"That wasn't a bad epigram on the magistrate's part," said the somewhat educated tramp, who had been convicted for vagrancy.

"What did he say," asked the tramp's pal.

"Seven days," came the reply.

"That ain't no epigram, is it?"

"I'm sure it is. I asked a parson once what an epigram was, and he says, 'It's a short sentence that sounds light, but gives you plenty to think about.'"

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