

SEATTLE AND CLUB ESCORTS HUNGRY 7

Fifty "Buckaroos" of Sound City "Ride" Into Portland Banquet.

WOODEN HORSES MOUNTS

Bedecked in Really Woolly Western Raiment, Visitors Charge Admen to Blasts From Brass of Little German Band.

While George L. Baker and his fellow-committeemen were bustling about behind the scenes warning up the gridders for the incoming officers and other prominent riders of the annual banquet of the Ad Club at the Multnomah Hotel last night, President G. E. Vandenberg and his following of 50 Seattle Ad Club buckaroos stormed into the banquet hall...

Each Horse a Hobby Horse. As the triumphal march played by the famous street band came to its close the Seattle buckaroos came riding into the hall, with feathered paper hats, red shirts and bandannas, and mounted upon a hobby horse. Up and down the aisles they trotted, and swung into their places at the banquet table singing:

We are, we are, we are, we are, The Seattle Ad Club gang. We are, we are, we are, we are, And we don't care a darn for any...

Changing to the tune of "America," they prayed for "cats" while each extracted a paper nosebag from his pocket and solicitously hung it upon the nose of his hobby horse, before taking his seat.

Before the soup came in R. W. Raymond, in an impassioned speech, declared against Seattle bringing its "sympathy orchestra" to Portland to corrupt local musical taste, and in answer to his motion a squad of policemen rushed into the room and buried the Hungry Seven from the hall before they could extract another squeak from their instruments.

From that instant something was happening in some part of the hall every half second or oftener. Retiring investigator G. Clark presented a resolution, purporting to come from C. E. S. Wood, urging George L. Baker to accept the nomination for the office of Mayor of Rio Janeiro, and appointing A. G. Leonard, Gay Lombard and Joseph Simon on his campaign committee.

Mock Prayer Announced. Called upon for a speech, President Vandenberg arose and launched into a prayer to the Spirit of the Willamette Valley, while the red-shirted buckaroos knelt at their places and lent a true compressing atmosphere to the scene with their intercession.

"We beseech thee, great spirit," groaned Vandenberg, "to permit us to construct the Lake Washington Canal to the Columbia River, and to enable us to build summer houses along it and watch the Alaska shipping trade go by on its way to Portland."

"A-a-a-a-men," came the kneeling buckaroos from Seattle. "A-a-a-a-men," we clear all our cheeks through the Portland clearing house, erect a 42-story Smith building in Portland, build 1000 cottages, and in your great city and transfer the Bremerton Navy-Yard to the mouth of the Willamette River, where it would be safe from foreign invasion."

"A-a-a-a-men," Hallelujah! chanted the kneeling figures. "Grant us to see your beautiful Silver Thaw again, and to see the change C. D. Hillman and Tacoma. Pains would we approach the Columbia bar, for we are thirsty."

"A-a-a-a-men!" came the response, staccato. "grant that the avenging spirit from Salem may not entrap us, lest the people vote to hang us and be well rid of us," he prayed, and then, before promising to come in a body from Seattle to the Portland Rose Show and an invitation to Portland to visit the Potlatch, to which the buckaroos gave a final approval, he begged for prayers arising on creaking knees to return to their victims.

Joseph Biethen Is Heard. Joseph Biethen gave a short speech on the Potlatch and for several minutes the Seattle men circulated among the guests pinning "Potlatch bugs" upon them.

A. G. Clark called for attention to the "premier stunt" offered by Seattle for the evening. While the band plunked slow, eerie music, Charles Duncan, of Seattle, and W. L. Campbell, of Portland, mounted the rostrum, threw off their clothing and appeared in black gowns, after which they proceeded lovingly to black one another with burnt cork. Two yellow skirts, with a Northwest trade-printed on the skimpy edges, completed the illusion of the "Gold Dust Twins." Duncan was labeled "Seattle" and Campbell "Portland."

These two attached a huge screen upon the stage, which showed a spider web and the words, "doubt, knocking, misunderstanding, discontent, belly-aching, etc." The gold dust twins worked rapidly together.

D. G. Invernity, of Seattle, in appropriate Italian costume, swaggered onto the stage and sang a solo, "Ma Portland's De Best" to the tune of "Ma Brudea Sylvest" while Duncan mounted a chair and led the Seattle crowd in the chorus, which ended in a praise of Portland's possibilities, declaring: "Oh, to take hundred Friscos to whip Ma Portland—de best."

Lid Lifted for Visitors. Senator Claud McCulloch, of Baker, called upon to speak in behalf of Governor West, declared that the Seattle men that, although the Governor's activities had been directed toward making Portland a town with a lid on while the visitors from the Sound are here, the stuffs is left.

Colonel George Young, from Vancouver barracks, and ex-Governor Miles Moore, from Walla Walla, spoke from Washington, and George I. Baker was called to represent Mayor Hayslight. Joseph Biethen, announced for a speech as "Mr. Joseph Biethen, president of the Pacific Coast Admen's Association," arose and "regretted to say" that "Mr. Joseph Biethen, president of the C. A. M. A., did not come to Portland because he was invited to the show." He made it, however, sufficiently clear that Joe Biethen was there.

M. Messersohn's playlet, "The Courtroom Scene," was the vehicle whereby the incoming officers were initiated and some of the leading men of the

state and city were cheerfully griddoned, after the address of the retiring president, A. C. Clark, and the incoming president, C. H. Moore, had closed the serious part of the evening's work.

Taxwell-Davis court will now dispense with justice," bellowed Ebbert Wayne, the bailiff, as "Judge" Messersohn took the bench and prepared to enter upon work of the evening.

"Theodore B. Wilcox" was hailed before the court on the charge of exceeding the speed limit in erecting the upper auditorium.

"Do you wish a trial by jury?" asked the Judge.

TUBERCULOSIS IN SCHOOLS Irish Doctor Claims Disease Starts in Unsanitary Buildings.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—(Special).—An Irish doctor claims to have made a new discovery to account for the terrible ravages of tuberculosis among the peasantry of the South and West of Ireland. He puts forward the astounding theory that the disease has its origin mainly in the unsanitary condition of the elementary schools throughout the country and supports his contention by showing that consumption was practically unknown in Ireland before the existence of these ramshackle buildings.

His point of view is that although there is a vast improvement in the nature of the buildings now employed, compared with what they were 30 and 40 years ago, there are hundreds still remaining that are a disgrace to modern civilization and ought to be "scrapped."

Here, the doctor maintains, the seeds of tuberculosis are sown; and he insists that the present generation of Irishmen in Ireland are the direct product of these unsanitary schoolrooms. It is a remarkable fact that since the compulsory education act came into force in Ireland the victims of consumption have shown a steady increase.

Active, athletic, alert, he owes his temporary fame to the error of a telegraph operator. The War Department sent out telegrams to different centers of the east, including New York, Louisville, Belfort and Montebellard, through the exercises of mobilization.

These are, of course, as different from actual mobilization as military maneuvers are from real war. But as the air war was filled with rumors of war, M. Defaut, the operator who received the telegram at Arricourt, easily concluded that the telegram was an order for actual mobilization. He lost no time in communicating a verbal order to Brigadier Blion, with the result that the latter became the most famous man in France.

Brigadier Blion did not stop to reason whether or not some one had blundered. His was not to reason why. Like the noble Six Hundred of Tennyson's poem his was but to do or die. And he was: it was 12:30 at night when the order came. He had a few minutes to get his things together and he set out on foot, but all went well. The drums beaten by Brigadier Blion's orders infused such life into the sleeping inhabitants that not only the garrison, but the civilians, went to the front set out, but others besides. Boys not yet old enough to bear arms in defense of their country, and men supposed to be too old, set off with the garrison. One tiny fellow should have sent 52 men; it furnished 60.

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This was also considered a triumph for Brigadier Blion. He is known personally to the British, and he is in 10 commender. He is on handshaking terms with them all, and to his magnetic influence a part of the promptness of the response was attributed. The garrison, of course, Sain Nicholas, Nancy and you could scarcely believe their eyes when they saw men on bicycles, in wagons and on foot during the small hours of the morning.

Brigadier Blion was questioned by the officers, but there was the order clear and unmistakable and he was bound to obey it. He would reason about its accuracy as soon as they were taking their repose, after having won the first battle over the Germans.

Reservists Are Disappointed. But a counter order came. Then Brigadier Blion was stilly prompt. He hastened to stop all he could. The original order had been so promptly obeyed that the great delight of the police officer, that there were not many had to be turned back. Most of the men had to be sent back. Of course there was much emotion caused by the mistake. But the reservists were disappointed. The rapid response of the Lorraine population to the call of the country, and for a knowledge of the preparedness on the part of the people, the country is proud of. The Lorraine Militaire men now say that the error was a happy one, for it proves that the spirit of the people is strong and that there is none of the dry-rot of anti-militarism among the peasantry. Brigadier Blion's order in the dead of the night proved that patriotism is on the qui vive in France. It is claimed that the promptness shown by the people of this region is a credit to the police officer, who would likewise be visible all over France, should occasion require.

Germans Are Excited. Another curious effect of Brigadier Blion's promptness was that in the neighboring villages there was a run on the local banks. The peasants rushed to get their money to hide it away, while those on French soil remained tranquil. Hence the haste with which the semi-official papers of Germany published notes that Brigadier Blion's alarm was false. So far-reaching was the sound of Blion's big drums that even the banks of the Rhine at Strasburg heard their beat. It is said that in the industrial locality of Wadsworth in Germany the Brigadier's order caused a loss of two million marks.

On the other hand the Frenchmen who responded to the call were back at their ordinary occupations the same day. "What would you do if tomorrow you were suddenly called," asked Colonel Grenet, of Nancy. "We are ready to return," replied the reservists. The whole affair is a confirmation of the new spirit which has come over France, a spirit of confidence and self-reliance. And in their heart the people are really grateful to Brigadier Blion for what has happened.

ROSECRANS IS TOTAL LOSS Anchors and Gear About All That Will Be Saved Is Report.

ASTORIA, Or., Jan. 11.—(Special).—The bodies of Second Engineer J. L. Adams, Chief Cook James Yeats and Messman Angus McDonald, three victims of the Rosecrans wreck, will be sent to San Francisco on the steamer Rose City tonight.

Advice received from the north shore area that the wreck of the tank steamer Rosecrans lies in its original position, and the mainmast is still standing. The bulk is probably so buried in the sands that it will remain there indefinitely. The wreck lies directly in the path of one of the favorite fishing grounds of the gillnetters who fish about the mouth of the river, and as the water is usually rough there, more than one net is liable to run foul of the obstruction, bringing disaster to those in the boat.

Of the \$225,000 insurance on the wrecked tank steamer Rosecrans, about \$50,000 is carried by the companies connected with the San Francisco Board of Underwriters, while the balance is carried by the members of Lloyd's in England. Mr. Cherry, Lloyd's agent, received a full-fledged European war and sent the Bourses down 10 points.

And yet the much-talked of Brigadier Blion is but an ordinary country policeman who is sergeant of the police of Arricourt in the district of Luneville, which is situated in that part of the lost province of Lorraine, belonging to France. As Arricourt is only a small town of a few hundred inhabitants, Brigadier Blion is not even a city policeman or sergeant de ville, as contradicting rumors from the country policeman, or gendarme.

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ERROR IN ORDER RESULTS IN FARE

Brigadier Blion Causes French Reservists Hurriedly to Mobilize.

RESPONSE PLEASES NATION

Gendarme Sends Out Call Through Mistake in Telegram and People Rush to Battle for Their Country—Germans Alarmed.

PARIS, Jan. 4.—(Special).—If Brigadier Blion had won back Alsace and Lorraine he could not have been more talked about than he has been on account of his hurried mobilization of the French troops. This act nearly precipitated a full-fledged European war and sent the Bourses down 10 points.

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DUAL PERSONALITY PLEA

JAIL PHYSICIAN SAYS CURIOUS CASES ARE POSSIBLE.

Churchgoing Woman Held for Shoplifting in England Causes Comment on Peculiar Condition.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special).—The provincial chapel-goer, who, when in London, finds himself in the promenade of the Empire Music Hall; the model husband, who runs another establishment; the good young man who gambles and robs his employers, can now successfully put forward the plea that they are the victims of a dual condition, and that the sinful half of them cannot be punished or exposed without injuring and degrading the saintly half.

This defense has been advanced in the case of a young engineer who stole a motor car, and, though it was disallowed by a skeptical judge, yet it has just been successfully pleaded in the case of a middle-aged woman, who, when unblemished character and prominent in church work, who was charged with shoplifting.

The physician attached to Holloway Prison, where the accused woman had been detained, certified that she was liable to attacks of mental confusion, and he believed at the time of the confession that she was in a dual condition, and that she did not realize the nature of what she was doing.

This state of mind is known to medical men as automatism, and, according to Dr. Ekin Ash, a leading authority on nervous diseases, is a phenomenon much more common than laymen imagine. Dr. Ash is responsible for the statement that a person who is epileptic, automatism takes the place of the fit with which most people are familiar, and maintains that in such a state a patient might perform any act, and be quite unconscious of it, then, or afterwards.

"A man might go away from home," he declared, "open a shop in another town, grow prosperous and return to his own town after five or six years, and know nothing of what he had been doing all that time. Such a case, of course, would be quite extraordinary, but it is possible."

"It might be that half a man's brain cells are wrong, in which case he would have a 'split personality,' and the one part of him might perform any act, and be quite unconscious of it, then, or afterwards."

Dr. Ash is a direct concurrence with the judicial action in the case of the woman referred to, and he expressed somewhat vehemently the opinion that, where it can be definitely proved, a so-called criminal action is the direct result of the disease; then, to put it mildly, it is a very serious matter, and accountable for an action for which he certainly is not responsible.

Naturally the director censured him for the error, and he was down on the director's temper, was altogether lost when he saw Devrient walk on the next act—for which the director had taken good care that there should be no unerring standard means that may be used to cover a case of such forgetfulness. Karl Devrient, a famous Shakespearean actor, was playing "Othello" at the Court Theater at Hannover when he stayed rather too long chatting in his dressing-room before one of his entries. He appeared on the stage without the dark gloves that were to match his dark complexion, and the players saw an Othello with white hands.

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Another story illustrates the extraordinary fits of absentmindedness to which some of the great actors are subjected, and which may be traced to a case of such forgetfulness. Karl Devrient, a famous Shakespearean actor, was playing "Othello" at the Court Theater at Hannover when he stayed rather too long chatting in his dressing-room before one of his entries. He appeared on the stage without the dark gloves that were to match his dark complexion, and the players saw an Othello with white hands.

Having made a mistake once, the actor had decided not to repeat it, but the question was how to cover the initial error. There is a saying for it in the white hands of the first act were white gloves, and that the black gloves of the second (for there was a pair)—the first act—under the white pair were merely the dark skin of a Moor. The ruse succeeded in this much—that those who had seen through it were too ready to acknowledge the quick-wittedness of the actor not to think that this comedy within comedy was quite full compensation for the original error.

DUKE WILL RAISE PONIES Industry Once Popular in Ireland to Be Revived by Nobleman.

DUBLIN, Jan. 4.—(Special).—The Duke of Manchester, the son-in-law of Eugene Zimmerman, of Cincinnati, is developing a new scheme by which he hopes substantially to supplement his income and at the same time revive an industry that was once popular in Ireland.

He sees vast possibilities in the breeding of Connemara ponies, a species that has long been in some danger of being threatened with extinction. For years this industry flourished around Kylemore, where the Duke's famous mansion is situated, but the tendency to both the small tenant farmer and the large landowner to put the land out of cultivation reduced it to a state of decay.

The Duke has divided the grazing farms and the division of the land among all that is left of the population have again opened up a new career of usefulness for the Connemara pony, which is hardy and inexpensive mode of living is particularly suitable for the small tenant farmer in the South and West of Ireland.

But all his polo possibilities that chiefly prompts the Duke to try the experiment of revival. Experts in horse breeding assure him that there is a valuable and lucrative market waiting for the Connemara pony and that it only requires the exercise of a little care and enterprise to make him peculiarly adapted for that sport.

MR. DREXEL MAKES "HIT" Grand Duchess Vladimir Eager to Meet American Banker.

LONDON, Dec. 28.—(Special).—That delightful Mr. Drexel, said the Grand Duchess Vladimir, of Russia, when referring to the well-known American banker the day after he had given a sumptuous dinner party in her honor. It has been said with truth that no man is a greater expert in ordering a choice dinner than Mr. Drexel. Asparagus

CHAMBERS OFFICIALS ON DUTY Monday. MONTESANO, Wash., Jan. 11.—(Special).—On Monday at noon the newly elected county officials of Chambers County will take their oath of office. The new officials are R. A. Wiley, assessor; A. C. Girard, chief deputy assessor; Schelle Mathews, Sheriff; Ed Hoover, Chief Deputy Sheriff; Jerry McGillicuddy, Treasurer; J. G. Taylor, Chief Deputy Treasurer; C. M. Kelloge, Engineer; P. S. Locks and E. E. Fishel, Commissioners, and J. E. Stewart, Prosecuting Attorney.

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THEATER INCIDENTS

Dr. W. Ahrens Writes Interesting Reminiscences of Stage Happenings.

ACTOR COVERS UP ERROR

Quick-wittedness of Devrient After Making Mistake in Playing Othello Recounted in Book Recently Published.

BERLIN, Dec. 28.—(Special).—Quite a number of amusing anecdotes, many of them hitherto unpublished and most of them very little known, are told by Dr. W. Ahrens in a book dealing with his reminiscences of the theater in Germany that has just been published.

One of them tells how a few lines in Fritz Reuter's best-known comedies came to be altered, on account of a very unusual incident. Junkermann, the popular interpreter of many of the roles in Fritz Reuter's plays, was ordered to give a command performance before Emperor William I—the victor of 1870—at Wiesbaden. He had to play the part of a lieutenant who left the Emperor with a command performance before Emperor William I—the victor of 1870—at Wiesbaden. He had to play the part of a lieutenant who left the Emperor with a command performance before Emperor William I—the victor of 1870—at Wiesbaden.

Junkermann had just got to the words, and was saying them with a certain expression of joyful relief that comedy, which, however, at the same time, he was more surprised to hear the old monarch say with curt deliberation: "But I shall not take him back into the army."

Sensation Is Created. The interjection, somewhat of a compliment undoubtedly to the actor who had persuaded the Emperor of the reality of what was really only so much comedy, was, however, at the same time, a sharp correction of the actor. At all events, for one reason or the other it caused something of a sensation. No doubt the Kaiser was aware of this when he ordered Junkermann to give a second performance of the same play some short time after. It was certain from the point of view of the players that the Kaiser's command to repeat the words that had led to the incident. So the prodigal lieutenant said something about going in for agriculture.

The Emperor's remark was forward. "Yes, I can approve of that," he said, just as plainly as before when he caused the incident mentioned. The Emperor never approved of young officers running into debt, and ever after actors and managers took care that no approval of them should be shown in any play performed in his presence.

Another story illustrates the extraordinary fits of absentmindedness to which some of the great actors are subjected, and which may be traced to a case of such forgetfulness. Karl Devrient, a