

ROCK OYSTERS FOUND ONLY ON YAQUINA BAY

They Will Not Live When Shipped and Epicures Who Know About Them Travel Far to Enjoy One Dinner of Succulent Bivalves—Pleasure Spot Worth Visiting



ROCK OYSTERS? What are they?

It is the question which is heard thousands of times every summer by the residents of Nye Brook and Newport, on Yaquina bay. The reply of the epicure is:

"The most delightful of bivalves." When the tide is low of Nye Brook beach a small army of busy workers may be seen hammering and chipping at a long line of black reefs which crop out of the sands close to the low water line. Summer visitors rock the stiles labor shoulder to shoulder with wrinkled old squaws from the Siletz reservation, and all are too busy to think of class, caste or color. They are earning a feast. Nothing but the turn of the tide can stop them. They are digging rock oysters.

DIGGING ROCK OYSTERS AT NYE BEACH

ever, when he eats a delicious rock oyster stew, or fries the succulent bivalves in butter and cracker crumbs, browns them in the oven, or prepares them for the table in the hundred and one different ways in which they may be served. His feast is one fit for the gods.

Cannot Be Shipped.

Outside of the Yaquina Bay district the rock oyster is little known. The reason for it lies in the fact that they cannot be shipped. Taken from their native home, the rock oysters will not live more than a few hours. The only way in which they can be transported is in the rock and the weight, with high freight and express charges, prohibits them from becoming other than a star attraction for the summer resort where they are found.

Within the past year a Portland hotel man who noted for his enterprise in securing everything his guests may desire, heard of the rock oyster from the coast. He immediately sent an agent to Yaquina bay to learn whether or not he could have them shipped here at a reasonable figure.

When the value of this plan occurred to him, Mr. Irvine at once set out to find someone who would furnish him with the required number of shell fish. A canvass of the Indian camps seemed fruitless but at last he happened upon "Annie," Annie is a squaw whose age is uncertain, but whose memory antedates that of the "oldest inhabitant."

When she can do it she is installed as a "Rock Oyster Annie." Although no scientific explanation of the origin of the rock oyster has been discovered there is an old Indian legend which is worth repeating. It runs something like this: There was once an Indian hunter

who had displeased the Great Spirit. He was a very bad Indian. He started out hunting. He searched the hills back of Yaquina bay for the game which was usually so plentiful. Not a deer, bear, or even a bird was to be found.

He hunted the hunter tramped far back into the mountains. He had taken little provision with him. His skill as a hunter had convinced him that food would be unnecessary. He could kill all he wanted to eat.

Finally, after he had tramped days and days without seeing a living thing, he realized that he was being punished for his defiance of the Great Spirit. Then he turned his footsteps toward the coast. He was on the verge of passing across to the Happy Hunting Grounds he repented and prayed to the Great

Spirit to spare his life. He was given fresh strength and it occurred to him that before he started on his hunting trip he had left a handful of clams of the reef off the beach. The tide was low and he crawled to the rocks in the desperate hope that a few of the bivalves were still clinging to the base of the reefs. His hope was dashed when he reached the spot where he had left the shell fish. None was in sight.

Then he prayed again and the Great Spirit commanded him to smite the rock. Picking up a fragment of the reef he struck a blow with all his strength. The reef crumbled and the missing clams were exposed to his view.

President William H. P. Faunce of Brown university has started a movement whereby the apparatus and gear of the Brown men, undergraduates as well as alumni, in booming Governor Charles E. Hughes of New York for president. The movement is a Brown man and is held in high regard by the students of his alma mater.

INDIAN CAMP AFTER ROCK OYSTER FEAST

When 14 numbers appear on the apparatus, the topmost one, fastened on a device which is worked by hand. At short intervals, on these chains, lines of hooks are strung, three hooks on each line.

NEW BOOKS AND THEIR PUBLISHERS--Jack London's "The Road"--"The Convert" by Elizabeth Robins

"THE Road," by Jack London.—As a work on hoboism this book would certainly pass, "approved" by any text-book commission, for it is unquestionably an exhaustive and complete treatise on the subject. Mr. London himself is supposed to be the hero of the story, which is wholly narrative, without a suspicion of romance, and relates the experiences of the hobo as he beats his way, back and forth, over the country and procures his food in any and every precarious manner.

As a well-told tale the book is interesting and amusing, with comedy and tragedy closely interlaced, and giving each other a tight race for first place in the book; there is always a deep under layer of humanity in them, and a profound note that sounds the question mark to some of our social problems.

Mr. London, a hobo at 18 years of age, could hardly be said that the involuntary army of the unemployed, but even tramping as a chosen vocation, and temporarily, as a means of escape from the class and class wars which were forced into hoboism. In the opening chapter the author, apparently without intent, raises the questions of acuteness and sagacity of the tramp into the first class and shows that it takes a keener wit to earn bread by a ready hand than by the sweat of the brow.

It is hardly to be said that in any of the adventures over the many roads the author takes his reader, he experiences unduly or kindly, yet his confession, to the old lady in Nevada, gives a hint that the "hard-luck" story of the tramp is not to be implicitly relied upon, and broadly suggests that charity, seasoned with common sense, is better than the experience of the tramp. The burden of Mr. London's whole doctrine and life finds expression in this bit of knowledge, extracted from bitter experience: "The very poor can always be depended upon. They never turn away the hungry. Time and again, all over the United States, have I been refused food by the big house on the hill; and always have I received food from the little shack down by the creek or marsh, with its broken window stuffed with rags, and its red-faced mother broken down with grief. On the other hand, I have gone to the poor and learned for the poor are the charitable. They neither give nor withhold from the tramp. They have no excess. They give, and withhold never, from what they need for themselves, and very often from what they cruelly withhold from the tramp. This is the bone shared with the dog when you are just as hungry as the dog."

utter futility of American rights when Americans just throw the scales. These are some of the problems of "The Road"; the features that will give the book popularity, perhaps, are found in the hobo's methods of earning his half-bread escapes, not so often from debt as from detection. If one cares to become familiar with the language of the tramp, the hobo's methods of earning every opportunity, and the most up-to-date slang is explained and used with "hard-luck" stories. Through it one learns what the tramp and generous housewife has so long suspected, namely, the knight errantry among the gentry in contact with the hobo. On fences, tanks and every available place, they leave their word of encouragement or warning, according to Mr. London's mood, and have their code of honor and etiquette.

"The Road" compares favorably with the author's "The Call of the Wild," but may not attain the popularity of some, there are none that contain deeper or more far-reaching problems of humanity.

The book is handsomely bound and profusely illustrated by photographs of Mr. London in various phases of his hobo experience. The Macmillan company, Price \$2.

"The Convert," by Elizabeth Robins.—This story is, in plot, a study in the issues of woman suffrage particularly applied to the situation in England. Miss Robins at one time wrote a play, which was very popular in London. But as an American, she could not approve of the suffragettes of England, but the conversion of the heroine of the present story is understood to be largely a personal one. The story is told in a bearing on the real motif of the book, though intended obviously to throw into relief the conversion. The Macmillan Co. Price \$1.50.

life it will carry weight and interest, but to the uninitiated it is a bit of a puzzle. The author, named his expose of this inner circle—much of the book will be read in the light of the "Call of the Wild," taken as a whole, a good hard dig at the majority of army women, and a tribute to the few good mothers.

"The Car of Destiny," by C. N. and A. M. Williamson.—This husband and wife, writers of fiction, can certainly not be said to have but little important to carry them to, and this time it happens to be Spain. Spain with all her color, her warmth, her romance, her intrigue and her drama, and at her very best, when the marriage of the young king is about to be celebrated, the author's story is a most entrancing setting for anybody's story, but particularly a story by the Williamson's. The story is set in a double act on a sand bar in the Missouri river and make an interesting story out of their antics.

The heroine of this story has even the advantage of being a personal friend of Queen Ema. The hero is a Spanish nobleman who had been banished from his country because his father, who had been a follower of Don Carlos, and because of an unfortunate coincidence that happened to him, was banished at the age of 21, his longing for his native land induced him to cross over the border into Spain, and he has since the hero lived abroad under an assumed name. Later he sees the heroine, Lady Monica, in an automobile and determines to follow her into the forbidden land, for it is love at first sight with both of them.

Now it so happened that Lady Monica was affianced to the enemy of the banished nobleman, who, with Lady Monica and her maid, had just returned to Spain to take part in the celebration. The banished nobleman, who had been banished from his country because his father, who had been a follower of Don Carlos, and because of an unfortunate coincidence that happened to him, was banished at the age of 21, his longing for his native land induced him to cross over the border into Spain, and he has since the hero lived abroad under an assumed name. Later he sees the heroine, Lady Monica, in an automobile and determines to follow her into the forbidden land, for it is love at first sight with both of them.

AUTOPHONE FOR OPERA GOERS--By a Novel Device Calls for Carriages Have Been Simplified

WHAT promises to be a device which will greatly facilitate the carriage service after the opera is now being tried at the Metropolitan opera house. It originated with Mr. Corried himself. If successful, it will not only do away with the megaphones now used to call out the number of carriages, but will enable those who are waiting for their carriages to stay inside the lobby while trying to ascertain when their carriage will be ready to take them away.

Up to the present the new device has been tried only at the Thirty-ninth street entrance of the Metropolitan opera house, but if it proves to be practical, it will be introduced before the end of this season at the other carriage entrance on Fortieth street. It is worked in the following manner: In the corner of Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street there is installed a small apparatus called an autophone or acousticon, a sort of short-distance telephone, which is worked by hand. At the Thirty-ninth street lobby, on the corner of a tall board, around which two endless chains are worked by hand. At short intervals, on these chains, lines of hooks are strung, three hooks on each line.

When the carriages begin to move eastward from Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street toward the lobby at the close of the operatic performance a man stationed on the corner asks each short interval, on these chains, lines of hooks are strung, three hooks on each line.

When Mr. Corried first considered the introduction of some scheme for improving the carriage service at the Metropolitan opera house, he thought of installing a regular telephone system, but as the Metropolitan opera house is situated on the corner of Seventh avenue and Thirty-ninth street, he recognized its advantages.

EYELASHES.

Eyelashes, Too, Will Be Supplied by a Skillful Specialist.

From Health.

In Paris and London, where the idea originated, there are specialists who make a handsome living out of the process of transplanting hair from the back of the head to the eye-brows. Only about four people in an automobile and expected to arrive at Madrid in time for the celebration. The banished nobleman, who had been banished from his country because his father, who had been a follower of Don Carlos, and because of an unfortunate coincidence that happened to him, was banished at the age of 21, his longing for his native land induced him to cross over the border into Spain, and he has since the hero lived abroad under an assumed name. Later he sees the heroine, Lady Monica, in an automobile and determines to follow her into the forbidden land, for it is love at first sight with both of them.

There are a dozen or more loops projecting from the apparatus. By this time the effect of the cocaine has been lost and the operator is obliged to design and put off the further sewing of hair for another day. The next step in the process is cutting off and trimming the ends of the loops, and the result is a fine, thick, long set of eyelashes. It is the finishing touch that is to come that makes them look like nature's own. When they are first cut they stick out in the most singular fashion, giving the person operated upon the most uncanny look. The operator's next step is to take out the knots, made of silver and no larger than knitting needles, and to give them the curve which is essential to perfect beauty. Then the eyes are carefully bandaged and kept so until the following day.

FAMOUS CHURCH LEADERS--Adna B. Leonard Worked Hard for Methodist Missions

THE church of today is preeminently a missionary church. So true is this that if one were to search quickly to find the leading men in any American denomination, one would not go badly astray in seeking out the missionary societies. Most of the denominations have divided the missionary administration into two departments, home and foreign. The first finds its work in the cause of church extension and in the aiding of new and weak churches in the United States. Some home mission boards and societies extend their operations as far as Porto Rico and Cuba, but for the most part the states and territories comprise the field of home mission work. The foreign work is designed to carry the Christian gospel to those lands called "heathen" and most of the foreign mission enterprises are to be found in Asia and Africa, although there are also foreign missions in South America and in some of the European countries.

Until within a year the missionary enterprises of the Methodist Episcopal church, both home and foreign, were conducted by a single society, designated simply as the Methodist Missionary society, and in recent years this society has had one supreme executive, Adna B. Leonard, who has been its official, one man who was responsible for the economical prosecution of Methodist missionary work in America and in foreign mission lands.

Adna B. Leonard has been a Methodist minister for nearly fifty years. He was born in the town of Berlin, Ohio, in 1837 and was graduated from Mt. Union college, Ohio, in 1855. He was a candidate for the office of governor of Ohio on the Prohibition ticket in 1887, and the conference has selected him every four years since that date.

Viewed from a business standpoint merely, the interest this enterprise has Dr. Leonard has been enormous. A man who can satisfactorily conduct a business aggregating millions of dollars a year is considered in business circles to be a man above the average. For the ten years from 1887 to 1906 the total receipts of the Methodist Missionary society were \$13,361,188, and the annual sums are increasing so rapidly that in recent years Dr. Leonard has had the expenditure of nearly \$2,000,000 per year. Although a missionary business, it is a large business.

THE GREENHORN COOK.

From the Washington Star.

Colonel George Harvey of New York discussed at a recent dinner his views about the dining of his wife. "There are too many fat husbands, I maintain it stoutly," he said. "If the weight of these husbands were brought down to the right standard, they and their wives would be happier. Diet's the thing."

"The diet need not be unsavory," he resumed; "and speaking of unsavory things, I have a recipe for a greenhorn cook lived with one of the leading families of my native Pennsylvania. On Christmas day, as soon as the turkey was roasted, the greenhorn was portioned out a general cry of horror rose from the Christmas feast. The greenhorn cook was summoned from the kitchen.

"Martha," said the mistress, sternly, "what on earth have you done to this pudding?" "Martha shook her head in bewildered and hurt innocence. "Why, nothing, mum," said she, "only I split the bread 'n' give me an' I poured kerosene over it instead. Won't it burn right?"