

EUROPEAN NEWS AND VIEWS FROM OLD LONDON TOWN

Guard Special Service. London, Oct. 21.—The discussion incident to the present unpleasantness between Italy and Turkey of the unpopularity of the Turkish fleet has recalled an unusual difficulty experienced by the founders of the original Ottoman Navy.

They were hampered by the fact that there were no words in the Turkish dictionary for the various ropes and sails of the warships of that day. An ingenious officer solved the problem by trying different vegetables to the various ropes and spars of the rigging, and the sailors received orders to "Hoist the tomato!" "Let go the potato!" until a more formal vocabulary could be supplied.

Novel as this procedure was, it was not an innovation, as it was exactly the method adopted by Almeida, the Portuguese admiral and discoverer, when he was outfitting the Turkish fleet just such a descent on the Italian colony of Mazambique as the Italians made on Tripoli.

It was at the beginning of the sixteenth century, and Portugal still lacked a navy, and the Portuguese tongue was devoid of naval terms. This fact did not daunt the doughty Admiral Almeida, and hanging up strings of garlic and onions on the port and starboard sides respectively of his ships he instructed his henchmen to "garlic" or "onion" the helm as necessity commanded.

The report of the British prison commission just made public indicates that crime is on the decrease in the kingdom, as there is a fall of 14,000 in the number of prisoners. The commissioners denounce short sentences and plead for longer terms with a view to successful reformatory effects. The report bears testimony to the good moral effect of lectures and concerts in the prisons.

When Andrew Gibson, for thirty-seven years the driver of an omnibus in London, throws down his reins some night near the end of the present month, the last horse-drawn bus will have finished its final trip through the streets of the world's metropolis.

Gibson shakes his gray head sadly over the prospect and declares that the London of the motorbus and trolley is not as happy as the London of the days when people were content to move slower. He said: "When I started driving folks seemed to have more time and they were more contented. Passengers of today never think of passing the time with the driver, or asking questions like they used to." At the heyday of Gibson's career the two

omnibus companies of London owned 31,000 horses.

After an uninterrupted existence as a hostelry for over a century and a half, Long's hotel on New Bond street has closed its doors. In name at least it was one of the oldest hotels in London. It was at Long's that Byron and Sir Walter Scott met for the last time in 1815. "He dined or lunched with me," wrote Scott, "at Long's Hotel in Bond street. I never saw him so full of safety and good humor, to which the presence of Mr. Matthews, the comedian, added not a little. Poor Terry was also present." The hotel is frequently mentioned in the literary memoirs of the day.

Joseph Verey, friend and courier of Mark Twain during the nine of the European tours made by the American humorist, has been rescued from want by a society of professional humorists. Verey felt the pinch of poverty from the loss of his savings, which had been unwisely invested, and he was in actual want when discovered in obscure London lodgings by a local paper's representative. When his plight was made public a number of admirers of Mark Twain interested themselves in his behalf and secured him a position as lecturer to a local society for the encouragement of humor.

Just prior to his late misfortune, the former courier was engaged as pheasant raiser by King Alfonso of Spain. On one of the visits of the royal family to the hatcher, Verey entertained them with stories of his travels with the celebrated American humorist. He has an endless store of recollections of his famous employer. He gave the following interesting account of Mark Twain's travel habits:

"Mr. Clemens hardly ever talked to anyone. Once I traveled from Cologne to Dresden with him, and he only spoke two words to me. What I was instructed to do, was to engage the other people in the compartment in conversation and ask them about everything. Mr. Clemens used to sit and listen.

"He must have had a wonderful memory. We used to go to museums for hours. He would not say a word. He would just listen while I asked questions and engaged people in conversation. "I never heard him make a joke, not even with his own family. He never made one with me. The nearest approach he got to one was in a letter to me about the uncertainty of his plans. He wrote: 'His are bad prophets.'"



"CHANTICLER," THE BARNYARD FOWL SONG IN "BRIGHT EYES."

long trip abroad would be about the thing, so off we started.

"Our first trip was London. We hadn't been there a week and were having the time of our lives when, one day, I met an old friend, Joe Coyne, an American actor, who has made a tremendous hit on the other side.

"Joe was playing the 'Prince' in 'The Merry Widow' at that time and nothing would do but we must occupy a box at Daly's theatre that night. At the curtain of the first act, Joe gave me the 'high sign' to come back on the stage. He had only time to tell me that the distinguished gentleman in the opposite box was George Edwards; that he was putting on a big production of a new comic opera, 'The Dollar Princess,' that the star part was an American and that Mr. Edwards had heard of my work and would like me to take the part.

"Well, in two days' time I joined the company, found the part just my line and had one of the most delightful seasons of my life. You see, my American energy pleased the English. It was something new to them. One paper spoke of me as a whipcord filled with the electricity of life. Not bad, eh?

"I played many happy weeks in England, and every time I had a vacation I would make for the continent where—but that's another story, as Kipling says.

"In a few months time we expect to sail for Japan, China, India and Australia, but before going I couldn't resist the temptation of a little trip through the West. I made my first starring tour in this state in 'What Happened to Jones.' I think I can say with all truth that I owe my success in life to the recognition and support of the people of the West—and believe me, it is some country—with its golden sunshine, its flowers and magnificent scenery. I spent a few days on the top of Mt. Tamal-

pais. I don't think I ever saw anything more beautiful—and I have traveled a bit at that."

Bright Eyes, which Mr. Jos. M.



HARRY CORSON CLARKE, STARRING IN "THE ABSENT BOY."

Gaites is to present at the Eugene theatre Saturday night, October 28, is by the author of the famous

"Three Twins," Charles Dickson having written the book. Otto Hauerbach, the lyrics and Karl Hoschna, the music. Like "Three Twins," the story is taken from a popular comedy, in the case of "Bright Eyes" the

play being well remembered. "Mistakes Will Happen," in which Chas. Dickson and Henrietta Crossman appeared for several seasons. Mr. Dickson has brought the farce up to date but has retained all of the elements that made it so popular in its old form. Mr. Hauerbach has written some clever lyrics and Mr. Hoschna's music is said to be even more tuneful and catchy than that he wrote for "Three Twins."

FAMOUS LITERARY PEOPLE HAVE THEIR DOMESTIC TROUBLES

Guard Special Service.

New York, Oct. 21.—Famous literary persons are getting to be almost as bad as actors and millionaires in the matter of domestic difficulties. Geo. Randolph Chester, author of "Get Rich-Quick Wallingford," is the latest to join the grass widower band, his wife having obtained a decree on the ground that George had been living with an affinity. The Booth Tarkingtons recently agreed to disagree, and Kate Jordan, Verily's matrimonial alliance with a wealthy New York broker ended in the divorce court. Not long ago Richard L. Galliene was deprived of his wife by the courts.

Other celebrities of the literary world who have obtained divorces or have been divorced or otherwise legally separated from wives or husbands include Richard Harding Davis, Upton Sinclair, James M. Barrie, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, Amelie Rivers, Emery Potter, Ethel Watts Mumford, Lloyd Osborne, Rida Johnson Young and Oliver Herford.

Andrew Carnegie, who returned home this week after spending five months at Skibo Castle, his palace in the highlands of Scotland, declares he is still a good American despite the fact that while abroad he took an oath of fealty to King George.

"Yes, the statement is correct," admitted the ironmaster, "I swear to be faithful and true to George the Fifth, when I was tendered his freedom of the city of St. Albans. That is an ancient British custom and a part of the ceremony of presenting the keys of a city, but I apprehend no damage to my American citizenship on that score. King George must give me a fair deal and obey what I say, as well as have me obey him, for I am an American and every American is a king."

Proprietors of New York poolrooms are feeling very much like a burglar who has been held up and robbed of his "swag." Wire-tapping, supposed to be a game for catching suckers, was put into practice by a clever band of rascals recently and the poolrooms are mourning the loss of thousands of dollars. Nor can they "sew" to the police, since their own business is illegal.

On the day of the "killing" a two-year-old named Rudolf, entered in a race at a western track, was backed heavily by men stationed at all the poolrooms of the city. The price was forced down to 2 to 1, but still the "wise money" poured in until the race was closed. In due course and in the regular code the returns came in, giving Rudolf as the winner. In a little while came official confirmation, and the poolrooms paid off. La-

ter in the afternoon it was learned through newspaper sources that Rudolf had not been in the money but none of the bettors who had backed Rudolf could be found. It is believed that the wire was tapped just outside of New York and that an expert telegrapher, familiar with the code, sent in the false report.

According to reports from Tarrytown, John D. Rockefeller has not worried himself sick over the "dissolution" of the oil trust he built up but on the contrary is now enjoying better health than in years. He is said to weigh over 190 pounds and gained twelve pounds in the last four months.

"No lady will wear a hat in any public place if by such action she obstructs the view or otherwise annoys any other person," is the dictum that has gone forth among New York clubwomen, and a crusade has been started to put an end to the practice. The rule will be strictly enforced at the convention of the New York state federation of women's clubs, to be held next month at the Hotel Astor. No woman wearing a "lid" will be admitted into the convention hall.

Borough President McAney doesn't believe in signs, or the blank wall and billboard variety, and has undertaken to mitigate the nuisance. Probably no other city in the world is so disfigured with eyesores mis-called advertising as is the American metropolis, and the borough president will have the support of a majority of the people in his efforts to at least tone down the blatant display.

"Come in and see our musical cat," reads an announcement in the window of a downtown cafe. Attracted by this invitation, the bar is always lined with men, drinking beer and watching a big Angora feline which purrs contentedly on the back bar. If any inquirer wants to know why the cat is called musical, the bartender remarks, "Huh, can't you see the brass band on his neck?" Then the crowd, most of whom have also been "sold," guffaws and has another.

An electrical spanking machine is one of the latest inventions shown at the electrical exposition, which has been in progress all week at Grand Central Palace, closing tonight. The "spanker" is a simple arrangement of paddles and straps. With the latter the youth to be punished is held securely in position. The mother then presses a button, turning on the power, the paddles begin their work, and she is left free to go about her household duties until her young hopeful comes to terms.

Business men and professors from the universities and technical schools will co-operate in the training of the future consuls.

OREGONIAN MEN ELECTED MEMBERS OF VARSITY PRESS CLUB

Blythe and Gregory Wire Manager Geary They Think They Are Eligible

Stating that they are capable in every way, have more than average ability in newspaper work and can fulfill all necessary qualifications for membership in the University of Oregon press club, Ned Blythe, north-west editor of the Portland Oregonian, and Laird Gregory, one of the copy-men on the same paper, yesterday wired Graduate Manager Geary to consider their applications for membership in the college journalistic club recently organized by Mr. Geary. The telegram follows: PORTLAND, Oct. 18, 1911. ARTHUR M. GEARY, Graduate Mgr., U. of O., Eugene, Ore.

Dear Sir—In your paper, the Emerald, we see you are organizing a University press club. We herewith apply. We are newspapermen of more than average ability and brains, qualified in every way. Very truly, L. H. GREGORY, E. N. BLYTHE, N. B.—Please send the season passes as per Emerald's offer by earliest mail.

After carefully considering the humble application of the two Portland "cubs" and investigating their past histories at the University, Geary will recommend the new men for the varsity press club. Up to a late hour last night, the season passes had not been forwarded, however, as the University publicity man is just a little inclined to take the postscript to the telegram as a joke—only the postscript, however. Both Gregory and Blythe are old Oregon men. The latter was the first yell leader at Oregon, and could make an awful lot of noise for a little man. Gregory, of later years, was editor and publisher of "The Midnight Bonanza" here two years ago and founded the fraternity "Doughnut" baseball league which has become a permanent activity at the University.

"Considering these things," said Mr. Geary, "we should vote them in. But they must understand that in the future, the University of Oregon Press club will tolerate no levity. I cannot issue the passes."

RAILROAD NOTES

AMUSEMENTS.

The Northern Pacific is preparing to spend \$500,000 on a belt line to Seattle.

About November 1 the Chicago and Northwestern's new lines from Weyville to Milwaukee, Wis., which will represent an investment of \$15,000,000 will open for traffic.

If the promoters the plans succeed in their efforts the Yellowstone Park will be provided with a rail line touching all present points of interest.

Plans have been formulated for the organization of a police department to patrol the entire Harriman system. The Southern Pacific has had over 29,000 towels stolen from its cars this year.

The first section of the Canadian Northern's Toronto-Montreal line, 116 miles was opened to traffic between Toronto and Trenton this week with a double passenger train service.

As the government intends, it is understood, to acquire for a post-office site in Chicago, land bought by the Pennsylvania, the plan to utilize it for freight terminals will be interfered with and the erection of a new union station delayed.

Owing to the unusually successful results of its school at Osleween, the Chicago Great Western has completed arrangements for another source of lectures. In addition employment has been given to 37 graduates of the school.

According to a well-founded report, the contending rice milling interests in Texas have reached an understanding among themselves under which their differences can be compromised, and a blanket rate recommended from certain Texas and Louisiana rice centers to the Interstate Commerce commission.

The Southern Railway proposes to make a greater publicity campaign in the eastern, northern and western Europe for the remainder of this and all of next year. The purpose of the campaign is to arouse greater interest in the southeast section of the country.

The Southern Pacific will soon commence the erection of a \$1,000,000 passenger terminal at the foot of Market street, San Francisco. The company has been buying lands for the right of way during several years. The building is to be finished in time for the traffic which will be created by the Panama Canal expansion to be held in San Francisco in 1915.

"The Traveling Salesman," James Forbes' four-act comedy. "The Traveling Salesman," comes to the Eugene theatre on Tuesday, October 24. In this play the author has provided Dan MacMillan, the traveling salesman, with a vehicle just suited to his style of acting. As Bob Blake, the jolly drummer, whose specialty is ladies' apparel, MacMillan is said to conform in every particular to the popular conception of a travelling salesman.

The play opens on Christmas day at Grand Crossing, a small town which exists only by virtue of the fact that two railroads intersect at that point. Blake is one of a number of salesmen who finds himself stranded and far from home and friends on the glad yuletide. He strolls into the railway station and immediately becomes interested in the wise young woman in charge of the telegraph office, Beth Elliott. It is a case of love at first sight. The girl owns a piece of worthless land left her by her father. It is all she has and it is about to be sold for taxes she is unable to pay. Royce, a pretended admirer of the girl's and a friend of Martin Drury, Blake's employer, learns that the railroad is going to buy in the land and schemes to get possession of it. He gives the story away during a poker game, but Blake blocks the game by paying the taxes. Royce denounces him to the girl, who believes he has tried to defraud her, but later when the complications are unravelled, and she becomes cognizant of the true state of affairs, she takes unto herself a husband, his signature being necessary for the transfer of the property in order to make the deed valid. She marries Blak and thereby foils her real enemies. The comedy of the play is of the most delicious character, and in it Mr. MacMillan has scored a great personal hit.

Harry Corson Clarke. Harry Corson Clarke, who will appear with his own company at the Eugene theatre on Thursday, October 26, has traveled half way round the world since he last played in this territory. For two seasons he starred in "The Dollar Princess," under the management of George Edwards, England's foremost manager. It happened—but let Mr. Clarke tell his own story: "I had been working pretty hard," said Mr. Clarke, "having played two seasons at the Casino, New York City, and filled in between seasons in the big vaudeville houses in the east, when I felt the need of a complete rest. Mrs. Clarke and I decided a



SCENE FROM "THE TRAVELING SALESMAN."