

CURRENT EVENTS OF THE WEEK

Doings of the World at Large Told in Brief.

General Resume of Important Events Presented in Condensed Form for Our Busy Readers.

Dr. Anna Howard Shaw was elected president of the National Suffrage association.

Railroad earnings show an increase of 6.5 per cent over the same period a year ago.

Reports from the seat of war in Turkey declare the Bulgarians are fit for an indefinite siege of Constantinople.

Senator Isidor Rayner of Maryland, is dead, and as a result it is believed the Democrats may lose control of the senate.

Fire in the new auditorium of the Oregon state penitentiary caused damage amounting to several thousand dollars.

A Kansas school teacher, alone in Chicago and unable to secure a position, leaped from the 20th story of a skyscraper and was dashed to instant death.

Andrew Carnegie, at his 77th birthday dinner, says he has more faith in humanity than ever, and declares women have reached an almost angelic height.

A young Turkish woman in New York has married a Bulgarian diamond merchant of that city. Both have brothers in the opposing armies of their respective countries.

An explosion which wrecked the starch house of the Corn Products company, at Washington Ill., killed 12 people and injured 27, and caused a property loss of about \$100,000.

A logging train, with 700 pounds of giant powder on board, crashed through a trestle near Bandon, Or., killing three men outright and badly injuring all others on board, the explosion of the powder causing most of the damage.

The largest sauer kraut crop in years has been gathered at Fremont, Ohio, the center of the industry in the Middle West.

A Chicago woman who by mistake married a chauffeur, thinking it was his employer, says she will stand by her choice and be satisfied.

An overturned rat kettle caused a fire on the 47th floor of the new Woolworth building in New York City. Spectators blocked Broadway for an hour.

Two French airmen were killed in separate accidents in one day.

The death list from the recent hurricane in Jamaica has reached over 100.

State railway commissioners of the Pacific Coast have formed an organization.

The California citrus crop is said to be large and reasonable prices are expected.

Turkey rejects the peace terms offered by the allied Balkan states and renews the war.

John D. enjoys autumn days playing golf and taking friends auto riding about his estate.

President-elect Wilson says he is not thinking of office-filing, but of much bigger things.

Women's clubs of California have begun a movement to prevent Orientals from owning property in that state.

Mexican rebels use dynamite bombs and capture the town of Palomas, a Mexican fort of entry on the U. S. border.

PORTLAND MARKETS

Wheat—Track prices: Club, 77¢; 78c; bluestem, 80¢; 81c; 40-fold, 78c; red Russian, 75c; valley, 79c.

Corn—Whole, 38¢; cracked, 37¢ per ton.

Millstuffs—Bran, \$22.50 per ton; shorts, 25¢; middlings, 30¢.

Barley—Feed, \$24.50 per ton; brewing, nominal; rolled, \$27.25.

Oats—No. 1 white, 26¢ per ton.

Hay—Timothy, choice, \$16.50/17 per ton; oat and vetch, \$12; alfalfa, \$12; clover, \$10; straw, \$6.67.

Fresh Fruits—Apples, 50¢/51.50 per box; pears, 75¢/81.50; grapes, \$1.25/1.40; cranberries, \$11.50 per barrel.

Onions—Oregon, 90¢/91 per sack.

Potatoes—Jobbing prices: Burbanks, 65¢/75¢ per hundred; sweets, 12¢/2¢ pound.

Vegetables—Beans, 12¢; cabbage, 1c; cauliflower, 40¢/41.25 per dozen; celery, \$3.25/3.50 per crate; cucumbers, 50¢/60¢ per dozen; eggplant, 10¢ per pound; head lettuce, \$2 per crate; sprouts, 8c; tomatoes, \$1.50 per box; garlic, 5¢/6¢ per pound; pumpkins, 1c.

Eggs—Fresh local, candled, 40¢/43¢ dozen; Eastern, 27¢/32¢.

Butter—Oregon creamery, cubes, 35¢ per pound; prints, 36¢/37c.

Pork—Fancy, 10¢/10¢ per pound.

Veal—Fancy, 12¢/13¢ per pound.

Poultry—Hens, 12¢; broilers, 12¢/12¢; turkeys, live, 19¢/20¢; dressed, choice, 23¢/24c; ducks, 12¢/13c; geese, 12c.

Hops—1912 crop, prime and choice, 16¢/18¢ per pound.

Wool—Eastern Oregon, 14¢/18¢ per pound; valley, 21¢/22¢; mohair, choice, 32c.

Cattle—Choice steers, \$7.75/8.25; good, \$6.50/6.85; medium, \$6.25/6.50; choice cows, \$6.25/6.50; good, \$5.50/5.75; medium, \$4.50/5.25; choice calves, \$7.50/8.50; good heavy calves, \$6.67; bulls, \$3.65; stags, \$5.66.

Hogs—Light, \$7.85/7.95; heavy, \$6.75/7.25.

Sheep—Yearlings, \$4.25/5; wethers, \$3.60/4.75; ewes, \$3.64; lambs, \$4.66.

PEACE IN EUROPE IN BALANCE

Servia Ignores Austrian Demands—Cholera Spreads.

Vienna—A rumor has spread here that the Austrian consul at Prirenod, Prochaska, has been killed by Serbian troops. There is no confirmation to this. The military journal says the Austrian squadron in Turkish waters has been ordered home.

London—The extreme anxiety manifested by all European governments to deny reports of warlike preparations and to represent the political situation as peaceful and satisfactory is in itself an indication of how slender a thread the issues of peace and war in Europe now hang.

The danger arises not alone from the conflicting interests of Austria, Servia and the other powers, but from the possibility that Turkey, following the traditional policy of profiting by the embroilment of the great powers, may adopt an irreconcilable attitude in the peace negotiations.

There appears to be a suspension of operations at the Tchaikalva lines, apparently by tacit consent rather than by formal agreement.

The semi-official Bulgarian newspaper, Mir, editorially voices the governmental irritation at Turkey's dilatory methods of negotiation and accuses the porte of deliberately nominating delegates from remote parts in order to gain time.

In the diplomatic field the most important reports are that Servia declined to reply to the Austrian demands until the war is concluded and that Germany has not undertaken to mediate between Austria and Russia. The news that Servia is throwing further obstacles in the way of the Austrian representative in search of Prochaska, the Austrian consul at Prirenod, is another disquieting feature.

Fighting continues around Adrianople, where the besieging forces are reported to have drawn their investing circle to within two-thirds of a mile of the town.

Already there are several hundred cases of cholera at Mustapha Pasha and the scourge has entered Bulgaria, telegraphs a correspondent.

The foreign doctors have met to consider what advice could be offered the governments respecting precautions against the spread of the disease.

The cholera, the correspondent adds, is raging at Adrianople and is spreading among the Servians.

REGISTER MEN ON TRIAL.

Government Probe Into Methods of National Cash Fok On.

Cincinnati—Henry B. James, an automobile salesman, the opening witness for the government in the case of President John H. Patterson and 20 other officials or former officials of the National Cash Register company, charged with violating the criminal section of the Sherman anti-trust act, occupied all of Wednesday's session in the case and was on the stand when court adjourned.

Letters to James from the company, purporting to show that "knockout" men were sent into James' territory at Detroit were admitted over strenuous objections by the defense.

James also testified that the Weyer Cash Register company, of Detroit, while refusing to sell out to the National company, sold out to some one he did not know, and that a short time afterwards the plant became known as the Detroit Cash Register company, with John H. Parson as president.

After operating about three months, according to James, during which inferior machines were produced, the company was dissolved and the plant was moved to the Dayton works of the National Cash Register company.

Famous Indian Scout Dead.

Pendleton, Or.—Tam-Ut-Sia-Kootch-Kootch, famous Indian scout, who was better known as "Red Hawk," died suddenly at his teepee on the Umatilla reservation. He was past 80 years of age, was present at the Whitman massacre and with his own eyes saw Marcus Whitman slain. He was a member of what is known as the Kash-Kash family, which early became friends of the whites, and "Red Hawk" himself rendered them valuable service as a scout. He was an elder in the Presbyterian church.

Navy Employees to Decide.

Washington, D. C.—Rules formulated at the recent conference here of navy yard commandants designed to put 20,000 navy yard employees throughout the country under the civil service have been approved by the Navy department. Assistant Secretary Winthrop mailed copies of the rules to the commandants of the New York, Boston and Washington yards, with instructions that the views of the men whom it is proposed to place in the civil service be obtained before the new rule is made.

Aviator Makes Good Time.

St. Louis—Tony Jannus, the aviator, left here at 7 o'clock Thursday morning in his hydro-aeroplane for Cape Girardeau, Mo., arriving at Grand Tower, Jackson county, Illinois, in the afternoon. Darkness prevented him from continuing his flight. His first stop after leaving St. Louis was at Chester, Ill., 70 miles south, which he reached in one hour and 30 minutes. Jannus has covered 866 miles of the trip from Omaha to New Orleans.

Prisoner Lives on Apples.

Sioux City, Ia.—Andrew Gorchitz, of Newburgh, N. Y., after being a prisoner 13 days in a car of apples, into which he had crawled at Newburgh, was released when the car was opened here. His feet were frozen and may have to be amputated. He had eaten nearly a barrel of apples. He has a wife and five children in Hungary.

Chinese Mason Dies for Trust.

Los Angeles—Yee Chang gave his life for the records of the Los Angeles Chinese Masonic lodge, which are safe because of the bravery of Huang Ark, 30, who removed them from a burning building after Yee's futile attempt. Huang was not seriously injured. Yee, who was custodian of the lodge's archives, will be given a large funeral.

INDUSTRIAL DEVELOPMENT AND PROGRESS OF OUR HOME STATE

A WEEK WITH BIRDS. WORK IS STATEWIDE.

Special Short Course in Poultry at O. A. C. Farmers' Week.

Oregon Agricultural College, Corvallis—A special short course in poultry farming has been arranged for farmers' week, December 9 to 14, at the Oregon Agricultural college, and Prof. James Dryden has planned an interesting schedule of daily lectures accompanied by practical demonstrations.

Types of poultry farming and different systems of management in the various sections of the country will be discussed, and original views on different poultry farms throughout the United States will be shown. There will also be views of plans of serviceable and practical poultry houses for the farm.

Breeding for egg-laying qualities will form a prominent part of the instructional work, and representatives of the different breeds will be shown. Special emphasis will be placed on egg-laying qualities and how good layers may be produced. In this connection the results of the breeding work at the experiment station will be summarized.

Hatching eggs under the hen will be compared with various artificial methods as to efficiency on the farm, and brooding and caring for the chicks will be studied in detail. Poultry foods and egg ratings will be discussed, and Prof. Dryden will report the results of feeding experiments at the station. The preparation of fowls for market will be given some attention, both as to fattening methods and fattening rations, and as to ways of killing and dressing the fowls. Marketing poultry products will also engage the attention of the visiting farmers. Mr. Dryden has made a careful study of the good and poor methods of handling eggs, candling and grading, packing and shipping to market, and the practical demonstrations will cover all these points.

CHEMWA HERD IMPROVED.

Modern Equipment to Be Provided and Instruction Broadened

Chemawa—The dairy herd at the Salem Indian school has been improved by the addition of ten fine Holstein cattle recently purchased by Superintendent Harry E. Wadsworth. The school herd for many years has not furnished sufficient milk for the students, owing to the inferior grade of cows. Superintendent Wadsworth intends to have a dairy herd of exceptional quality ample to furnish the students with plenty of milk.

The dairy barn will be remodeled along modern ideas and equipped with iron stanchions, concrete silos and other modern improvements. Instruction to be given the boys in dairying is along practical lines. They will be taught how to care for and feed the dairy cow and the proper care of milk, as well as how to make butter and the growing of feed.

SHERMAN STUDENTS TRY.

County Soon to Become Famous for Poultry, Writes Teacher.

Salem—"I am in receipt of your letter relative to the poultry contest, which is to become state-wide among the school children of Oregon," writes W. C. Bryant, of Moro, to Superintendent Alderman. "Sherman county is especially adapted to a few things and among those things poultry. With a reasonably mild climate, with no dews and many natural advantages along similar lines, this county should become as well known for its poultry as it is now famous for wheat and fine draft horses."

He writes that plans are already under way for entering next year's contest and states that while other entries will not be excluded, the county is going to make a major in poultry.

OREGON EXHIBIT SCORES.

Crook County Wins Silver Cup for Forage Plants.

Minneapolis—The second annual Northwestern exposition came to a close with the celebrating of "Idaho day." Next year's session probably will be held in some Eastern city. Announcement was made that Leonard & Ballentyne, of Glendive, Mont., had won first prize for the best bushel of flax and that Crook county, in the Oregon Colonization company's exhibit was awarded the silver cup for the best display of forage plants. Award of \$5000 prize for the best five bushels of wheat probably will not be made until next week.

Klamath Mill Records Big Out.

Klamath Falls—The Pelican Bay Lumber company's mill which closed down for the winter this week, has cut over 18,000,000 feet of lumber since starting about the middle of March says Mr. Mortensen, the manager, who will leave shortly for his home in Wisconsin. He hopes the mill will cut over 25,000,000 next season, and says that the loggers have cut over 20,000,000 feet of logs so far this year and will considerably increase that amount if the deep snow holds off until the holidays.

Malheur Grows Good Corn.

Vale—That corn as well as other kinds of products can be raised to advantage in Malheur county is shown by the report from the Lenoir farm near Brogan. More than 100 bushels was raised to the acre. This is considered an exceptional yield in a corn-raising country. On the Smith farm potatoes were grown which tipped the scales at six and a quarter pounds, while rye went 21 bushels to the acre. The fruit exhibit from Brogan at the county fair in Ontario captured first prize.

\$70,000 Deal Made at Vale.

Vale—One of the biggest real estate deals ever known in Jordan valley was concluded last week, when Jerry Shea, sold his farm to Greg Valasquez for \$70,000. The farm contains 320 acres and is well improved.

"Made-in-Oregon" Campaign is Being Waged Vigorously.

Portland—"The Manufacturers' association is preparing to extend the campaign that we have been waging for the increased purchase and use of 'made-in-Oregon' goods throughout the state the last year," said W. H. McMonies, president of the Manufacturers' association.

"The time has now arrived for greater action, and in this it is the desire of the association to have the co-operation not merely of every manufacturer, but of every citizen in the state. We want the manufacturers to get together to assist in conducting this worthy campaign, to help us work more effectively for the good of one and all.

"With this end in view, the association conceived the idea of issuing invitations to the state manufacturers to come to the city during the Land show week in order that they might get acquainted, learn of each other's needs and prepare to wage more strenuously the campaign for Oregon's products before that of other states. In this way, too, it is hoped that the people in general will be awakened to the great necessity for loyalty to their cities, their counties and their state, while the loyalty of the manufacturers will be aroused in connection with the use and the exploitation of the raw products of the state.

"The society desires every jobber and retailer to push the sale of and to display effectively the manufactures and the produce of Oregon, to place such articles on the shelves and in the windows of the stores; in fact, in all the hundred and one ways known so well by these business men to see to it that our goods get as good a showing as those from elsewhere.

NEW INDUSTRY IS PLANNED.

Juice of Loganberry May Rival Famous Grape Juice.

Portland—Possibilities of the development of an important new industry in Oregon, in the extraction and preservation for the market of loganberry juice were discussed at the annual meeting of the State horticultural society.

Professor Lewis, of the Oregon Agricultural college, has been experimenting upon loganberry juice as a market commodity for some time, and especially during the past year he has made careful investigations and experiments in the matter. He said that he believed that loganberry juice will prove superior to grape juice when it is placed on the market in commercial quantities, and that such an industry may soon become a large factor in the agricultural prosperity of the state.

He said that 1000 acres would be required to support a factory for the manufacture of loganberry juice in paying quantities for the market, and expects soon to see several such factories established in the loganberry districts.

BOOKS AT COST IS PLAN.

Springfield Grange Drafts Bill to Go Before Legislature.

Springfield—The Springfield Grange has outlined its proposed bill to provide the school children of the state with books and supplies at cost. A draft of the proposed bill to be presented to the legislature is as follows: "This is an act for a better and more economical method of publishing and furnishing text books for the use of all public and high schools in the state of Oregon.

"Section 1.—Be it enacted by the senate and the house concurring, that all text books for use in all public and high schools of the state of Oregon shall hereafter be edited, printed and furnished to the schools of the state of Oregon at cost of material, labor and transportation.

"Section 2.—It shall be the duty of the county school superintendents to furnish the state superintendent of public instruction the approximate number of books of each grade needed and the destination of the same, not later than the first day of July each year. All books shall be delivered to destination not later than September 1 of each year.

"It is planned to attach an emergency clause to the measure so that it will become operative at once.

Women of Ashland Will Vote.

Ashland—Ashland women will cast their first vote December 17 at the city election. Not only are they eligible to vote, after the governor's proclamation, on completion of the official count of the ballots, but are also eligible for holding or becoming candidates for any of the offices, but will be content for the present with only casting their vote, as they do not care to pitch into another political fight soon after their recent victory for suffrage.

Bank Buys Stock for Farmers.

Pendleton—The First National bank of Pilot Rock has purchased 150 head of dairy cows in the East and is shipping them to that town for distribution among farmers of the vicinity. The purpose is to make good a guarantee of the commercial association to supply milk from a given number of cows for the new creamery. The average price paid was \$55, while the freight charges will be \$17, bringing the total cost to \$72. Most of the animals are Holsteins, though there are many Jerseys.

Salmon Catch Low.

Gardiner—The catch of silverside salmon for the season now closing is considerably below the catch of 1911 on the Umpqua river and its tributaries. The pack of the two canneries operating here will total about 14,000 cases, against about 30,000 cases last year.

The FLYING MERCURY

by ELEANOR M. INGRAM
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ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WATERS
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SYNOPSIS.

The story opens on Long Island near New York city, where Miss Emily Ffrench, a relative of Ethan Ffrench, manufacturer of the celebrated "Mercury" automobile, loses her way. The car has stopped and her cousin, Dick Ffrench, is too muddled with drink to direct it aright. They meet another car which is run by a professional racer named Lestrange. The latter fixes up the Ffrench car and directs Miss Ffrench how to proceed homeward. Ethan Ffrench has disinherited his son, who has disappeared. He informs Emily plainly that he would like to have her marry Dick, who is a good-natured but irresponsible fellow. It appears that a partner of Ethan Ffrench's, an expert to race with the "Mercury" at auto events, has engaged Lestrange, and at the Ffrench factory Emily encounters the young man. They refer pleasantly to their meeting when Dick comes along and recognizes the younger racer.

Mr. Ffrench and his niece were at breakfast, on the Sunday when the first account of the Georgia race reached Ffrenchwood.

"You will take fresh coffee," Emily was saying, the little silver pot poised in her hand, when the door burst open and Dick hurried, actually hurried, in to the room.

"He's won! He's got it!" he cried brandishing the morning newspaper. "The first time for an American car with an American driver. And how he won it! He distanced every car on the track except the two big Italian and French machines. Those he couldn't get, of course, but the Frenchman went out in the fourth hour with a broken valve. Then he was set down for second place—second place, Emily, with every other big car in the country entered. They say he drove like, like—I don't know what. A hundred and some miles an hour on the straight stretches."

"Oh," Emily faltered, setting down the coffee-pot in her plate.

He stopped her eagerly, half turning toward Mr. Ffrench, who had put on his pipe-earrings to contemplate his nephew in stupefaction, not at his statement, but at his condition.

"Wait. In the last hour, the Italian car lost its chain and went over into a ditch on a back stretch, three

Quite aghast, he stared after her as she turned away to the nearest window. But presently he followed her over, still holding the papers.

"Don't you want to read about the race?" he ventured.

Smiling, though her lashes were damp, Emily accepted the paper offering.

"Yes, please."

"You're not angry? You know I'm a stupid chump sometimes; I don't mean it."

This time she laughed outright.

"No; I am sorry I was cross. It is I who would like to shirk my work. Never mind me; let us read."

They did read, seated opposite each other in the broad window-seat and passing the sheets across as they finished them. Dick had not exaggerated, on the contrary he had not said enough. Lestrange and his car were the focus of the hour's attention. The daring, the reckless courage that risked life for victory, the generosity which could throw that victory away to aid a comrade, and lastly the determination and skill which had won the conquest after all—the whole formed a feat too spectacular to escape public hysteria. It was very doubtful indeed whether Lestrange liked his idolizing, but there was no escape.

The two who read were young.

"It was a splendid fight," sighed Dick, when they dropped the last page.

"Yes," Emily assented. "When you comes back, when you see him, give him my congratulations."

"When I see him? Why don't you tell him yourself?"

"Something like a white shadow, twinged the scarlet of excitement from her cheeks, as she turned her face

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"I shall not see him; I shall not go to the factory any more. It will be better, I am sure."

Vaguely puzzled and dismayed, Dick sat looking at her, not daring to question.

Emily kept her word during the weeks that followed. Through Dick and Bailey she heard of factory affairs; of the sudden increase of orders for the Mercury automobiles, the added prestige gained and the public favor bestowed on her. But she saw nothing of the man who was responsible for all this. Instead she went out more than ever before. Their social circle was too painfully exclusive to be large or gay.

Three times a week it was Mr. Ffrench's stately custom to visit the factory and inspect it with Bailey. At other times Bailey came up to the house, where affairs were conducted. But in neither place did Mr. Ffrench ever come in contact with his manager, during all the months while winter waxed and waned again to spring.

"That's Bailey's doing," chuckled Dick, when Emily finally wondered aloud at the circumstance. "He isn't going to risk losing Lestrange because our high and mighty uncle falls out with him. And it would be pretty likely to happen if they met. Lestrange has a temper, you know, even if it doesn't stick out all over him like a hedgehog; and a dozen other companies would give money to get him."

Emily nodded gravely. It was a sunny morning in the first of March, and the cousins were at the end of the old park surrounding Ffrenchwood, where they had strolled before breakfast.

"Mr. Bailey likes Mr. Lestrange," she commented.

"Likes him? He loves him. You know Lestrange lives with him; a bachelor household, cozy as grigs."

Just past here ran the road, beyond a high cedar hedge. While he was speaking, the irregular explosive reports of a motor had sounded down the valley, unmistakable to those familiar with the testing of the stripped cars, and rapidly approaching. Now, as Emily would have answered, the roar suddenly changed in character, an appalling series of explosions mingled with the grind of outraged machinery suddenly braked, and some one shouted above the din. The next instant a huge mass shot past the other side of the hedge and there followed a dull crash.

"That's one of our men!" gasped Dick, and plunged headlong through the shrubbery.

Dazed momentarily, Emily stood, then caught up her skirts and ran after him. She knew well enough what the resters of the cars risked.

"Dick!" it was a weak point; now perhaps he'll believe me and strengthen it."

"You're not hurt," Dick inferred. "I think she's not—a tire gone. Find anything wrong, Rupert?"

"Two tires off," said the laconic mechanic. "Two funerals postponed. That was a pretty stop, Darling."

"Very" coolly agreed Lestrange, rising and removing his goggles. "What's the matter, Ffrench?"

"You frightened us out of our five sense, that's all. Do you usually practice for races out here?"

"Us?" repeated Lestrange, and turning, saw the girl at the edge of the park. "Miss Ffrench, I beg your pardon!"

The swift change in his tone, the ease of deference with which he bared his head and motor caps not being readily done, or doled, so remained bareheaded in the bright sunlight, savored of the Continent.

"It is too commonplace to say good morning," Emily replied, her color rising with her smile. "I am very glad you escaped. But that is commonplace, too, I'm afraid."

"Every one is commonplace before breakfast," reassured her cousin. "Honestly, Lestrange, do you practice racing here?"

"Hardly. I'm trying out the car; every car has to go through that before it is used. Don't you know that we've recently secured from the local authorities a permit to run at any speed over this road between four o'clock and eight in the morning? I thought all the countryside knew that."

"But we have a regiment of men to test cars."

Lestrange passed a caressing glance over the dingy-gary machine in its state of bareness that suggested indecorum.

"This is my car, the one I'll race this spring and summer. No one drives it but me. Besides, I have to have some diversion."

He stepped to the ground with the last word, and went around to where Rupert was on his knees beside the machine.

"Can you fix it here?" he demanded. "Not precisely," was the drawled reply. "Back to camp for it with a horse in front."

"All right. You'll have to walk down and get a car from Mr. Bailey to tow it home."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wit of Augustus Thomas.

"The trouble with amateur careers," said Mr. Thomas, on one occasion, "is that the gray so rarely matches the wall paper." A fatuous argument he characterized as "like a chorus girl's tights, which touch every point and cover nothing." When Mr. Thomas was observing "The Witching Hour," one of the management stopped the players, and, turning to the author, remarked: "I think this would be a good place for some witty dialogue."

"Yes," replied Mr. Thomas. "As for instance"—Channing Pollock in "The Footlights—Fore and Aft."

A Sinner's Warning.

Bridge—I heard master say this morning he was standing pat. Patrick—Well? Bridge—Sure, I want ye to know it is more than I am.