

"What are the people laughing at?" said Folks-on-parade.

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ued the trip in a motor boat along

the Connecticut shore. At a deso-

late spot along the shore some dis-

tance from New Haven, Secretary

Norton's automobile was waiting for

the colonel. Roosevelt and Griscom

entered the machine and were hurried

into New Haven. They lunched with

Taft, Norton and Otto Barnard at

Secretary Norton admitted that

the conference was held, although he

was plainly sorry that the news had

become known. He refused to say

what subjects were discussed. It is

the home of Henry C. White.

- "At Uncle William Colvig," the big policeman said.
- "What's he done now to make 'em laugh?" said Folks-on-parade.
- "He's out a-buckin' Statement One," the big policeman said.
- So they're laughin' at Bill Colvig; you can hear their chuckles now.
- He's a modern Don Quixote-even this his friends allow. For he's chargin' of a windmill, just a
- stirrin' up a row;
- But they're going to gently trim 'im in the
- "What made 'im go into the fight?" said Folks-on-parade.
- said the S. P. told "im to," the policeman said. "Why should he heed S. P. commands?"
- Folks-on-parade. rides upon an annual pass,"
- policeman said. And they're laughin' at Bill Colvig; you can see them smiling plain.
- While waitin' for the twenty-fourth to come around again.
- For he's a staunch standpatter and they do not like the same,
- they're going to gently trim
- "What's that so bright against the sun?" said Folks-on-parade. That's his verbal fireworks," the big "Ob I
- policeman said. he so fierce as all o' that?" said Folks-
- on-parade. put a light plant on the bum," the big
- policeman said. They are laughing at Bill Colvig, for he's
- far behind the time. And though they like him personally, they have to draw the line.
- So his antiquated dope sheet, with others of its kind,
  - 're going to ge
- "He's done the town a heap of good," sai Folks-on-parade.
- "I know he has; I know he has," liceman said.
- "Then, why not help him win the race?" Folks-on-parade.
- politics he's not progressed." the policeman said. So they're laughin' at Bill Colvig, with his
- incandescent verbs.
- As he pours upon the primary law his flow of heated words.
- But he'll soon be back where he belongs upbuilding the suburbs,
- For they're going to gently trin
- son drew a knife and attacked the negro. He was cut in the abdomen. on the hceat and on the hand. He

then broke away and staggered to the Nash hotel corner, where he inform-

A negro employe of the Clarkthe Southern Oregon hospital. His

chances for recovery are slight. The police are now making efforts to apprehend Watson, who disap-

peared immediately after the cutting. It is not thought that the man will succeed in getting away. The men were standing near the

depot and had had a few hot words,

not loud enough, however, to attract

any great attention. Suddenly Wat-

