

SHOWS IN LONDON

Crowds That Gather to Secure Seats in the Pit.

A LONG WAIT FOR TICKETS.

The Line, Orderly and Well Dressed, Begins to Form as Early as 5 o'Clock in the Afternoon and in Case of a Popular Play Even Earlier.

In the better London theaters it costs 2s. 6d. to go into the pit, which, relatively speaking, is a good sum to pay for a half dollar in New York but much better than a shilling in London when it comes to purchasing value.

The pit crowd begins to assemble as early as 5 o'clock in the afternoon and in cases of a great success even earlier than that. My first experience as a pitteer occurred in London one summer night two years ago, when, after vain efforts to buy, borrow, beg or steal stalls for a popular play, writes Adolph Klausner in the Green Book, I finally decided to see it from the pit. When I arrived at the theater, about 5 o'clock one Saturday afternoon, I found there was already a long line of men and boys and women, the foremost with face glued to the pit door and the line extending far beyond the narrow passageway to the street in front of the theater. Now, with every desire in the world to send my New York constituency some news of this great reigning success and not without some curiosity of my own I was still far from willing to cool my heels for the best part of three hours until the doors should open.

I turned and found a newsboy at my elbow. "I'll hold your place for you, sir," he repeated. "What time 'll you be back?" It was then that I discovered for the first time this London institution, the place holder at the door of the pit, one of the many means by which one of the struggling unemployed or of the poorly paid seeks to add a few shillings to his meager, frugal income. There was no risk involved. The boy was quick to note the foreigner.

"I'll be all right, sir," he said in his cheerful cockney way. "Is the lady coming too? Me and me friend 'll stand in line, and all you'll have to do will be to change places with us when you come around tonight. Only a shillin' apiece. It's worth it, sir, not to have to wait."

At 7 o'clock we were back in the narrow court, but long before I had been able to disentangle my boy from the dozen or so others, all looking very much alike, his cheerful tones greeted me with "Here you are, sir, here you are, and you and the lady 'll get in the first row if you look sharp when you pass the door."

"Gee-rusalem," I muttered as we dropped into the interstices left by the departing boys, "a good half hour to wait—or more."

But, after all, I found the waiting far from tedious.

Hawkers of fruit and chocolate passed along the line, finding ready buyers among the waiting patrons of the pit, and every few minutes some new vaudeville fad or work would come along to entertain the crowd with tumbling, dancing, singing or imitations. First a juggler appeared, and when a bobby sent him spinning faster than his plates and balls a contortionist took his place, spread a rugged carpet mat and began to turn himself inside out while the newsboys and shop girls going home from work shouted encouragement and appreciation. Finally the bobby ordered him to "move on," but not until a generous shower of pennies had fallen on the mat. The next man to appear carried a valise from which he produced wigs, crimped hair and several false noses. His entertainment consisted of imitations of composers, "famous," he called them, but "infamous," they really were. He was not encouraged, either, for the pit line knew good from bad and wasn't to be parted from its pennies without proper value in return.

The crowd was genial, orderly, well dressed, and when the doors were opened finally I expected a headlong rush. But there was not the slightest suggestion of a scramble—a little congestion naturally at the narrow entrance, where a smiling, good natured bobby remarked quite pleasantly: "Now, then, go easy—just the same as you went into church last Sunday—if you did go."

Then a short passage up a flight of narrow stairs, past a little cubbyhole where the tickets are handed out after you have duly deposited your two-and-six, into the theater and ready for the play.

Nine Points in Law. A three-year-old was being made ready for a bath, much to her discomfort, as she heartily disliked soap and water. "Don't dit water in my eyes," she said, "and don't dit soap in my nose."

Thinking to quiet her, her mother said, "Never mind, Dorothy; it's my nose, anyway."

"Well, I don't care," replied Dorothy, with feeling; "it's me that's using it."—Delineator.

His Revenge. "You shouldn't have proposed to me," she said gently. "You might have known I'd refuse you."

"I did know," he said savagely, "or I wouldn't have proposed."—Baltimore American.

The essence of knowledge is, having it, to apply it; not having it, to confess your ignorance.—Confucius.

KEPT ON PRAYING.

The House Chaplain Responded to the Journal Clerk's Appeal.

After a rather lengthy prayer by the chaplain of the house of representatives a veteran member said:

"The chaplain's prayer reminded me of the most amusing incident I ever saw during my entire service in the house of representatives. The incident occurred many years ago, so I have forgotten the names of the actors. "One day the journal clerk rushed into the house while the chaplain was praying. He looked through the drawers of his desk in a hasty manner and then hustled to the side of the chaplain.

"Keep on praying," he urged earnestly. "We can't find the journal." "Mr. Chaplain was so sure that he failed in his prayer, but after a moment he seemed to grasp the situation. He bowed his head still lower and continued to pray. The usual time devoted to prayer in the house is about a minute. Members began to shift impatiently on their feet, to look at their watches, and, instead of having their heads in reverence, they looked at the speaker pleadingly. The speaker evidently had been informed of the difficulty, and, realizing that the business of the house could not proceed without the journal, he was willing the members should get plenty of prayer. After ten minutes' solid praying the preacher showed signs of getting nervous. He knew the members were getting restless, and he looked down to one of the clerks.

"Don't stop," pleaded the clerk. "We haven't found it yet."

"The preacher did not stop until he had been praying for fifteen minutes, at the end of which time the journal clerk rushed into the house bearing the precious book under his arm.

"Amen," said the chaplain, with a sigh of relief, and the speaker promptly ordered the clerk to read the journal of the preceding day's business."—Washington Times.

RAILROAD TRACKS.

If You Must Follow Them, Walk Outside, Not Between Them.

Two men, one young and the other grizzled with middle age, were walking beside the railroad track in a Boston suburb on their way to the nearest station. The younger stopped between the rails. "Better walk here," he advised. "It's better walking."

"No," replied the older man. "I never walk on the railroad track." "But we're facing the direction from which trains come," persisted the other. "It's safe." "My son," said the middle-aged man, "I was a railroad engineer for more than twenty years, and I learned one thing from the poor chap I've seen picked up it was not to walk on a railroad track when there is a possibility of walking anywhere else. If the law stopped all trains running on Sunday and this was Sunday wouldn't do it. It's the fellow that's sure he's taking all the precaution that gets killed."

Here was a man who knew about railroads from intimate connection with them. His advice was the advice of a man who knew. Every railroad man of experience will say the same as he. In England the tracks are private property, and nobody is allowed to walk upon them, so accidents are rare. Here, hardly a day passes that we do not read of men killed while making a thoroughfare of the railroad right of way. And usually it is noted that they were on the "safe" side of the track, became confused by the approach of two trains and stepped in front of one or the other.

Occasionally something is to be gained in distance by taking to the railroad instead of the public highway. The man who feels that he must do this will be wise always to walk beside the track and never on it. It may not be quite as good walking, but he is not likely to suffer regrets in a hospital.—Boston Traveler.

The Coffee Shrub.

As a rule, the coffee shrub first flowers in its third year and then bears only a small crop of fruit. The first year is usually the time of the first considerable yield. In Java three gatherings are made annually, called the "early," the "chief" and the "after crop," but only the second is of great importance. The flower enjoys but a very ephemeral existence, as the setting of the fruit generally takes place within twenty-four hours, and the petals wither and fall off almost immediately. A coffee estate in full flower is a very beautiful sight, but its glory is very soon past.—Westminster Gazette.

A Witty Suggestion.

At the time when Thaddeus Stevens was a representative in congress a member of the house who was noted for his uncertain course on all questions and who confessed that he never investigated a point under discussion without finding himself neutral asked one day for leave of absence.

"Mr. Speaker," said Stevens, "I do not rise to object, but to suggest that the honorable member need not ask this favor, for he can easily pair off with himself."

Few Wits.

Him—I was confused for a bit, I confess, but it took me only a moment to collect my wits. Her—Yes; it couldn't take any longer than that. Go on.—Cleveland Leader.

Measures His Man.

"I can't say I've never told a lie," "Say the rest of it." "But I never tell a man a bigger lie than I think he'll believe."—Pittsburg Post.

FOOTPRINTS OF GLACIERS.

They Present a Serious Problem For Future Generations.

The site of New York city was once buried under hundreds, possibly thousands, of feet of ice. Ample proof of this is found in many places on Manhattan Island, the most tangible being the "footprints" of glaciers. Examine the surface of the rocks in Central or Riverside park and you will find numerous peculiar marks.

These peculiar marks, called by geologists "striae," are the "footprints" of glaciers. They were produced by the grinding of pebbles upon the rock surfaces under the glaciers as the latter moved to the sea.

How long ago it was that glaciers flowed over Manhattan Island is a matter of uncertainty. The period has been variously estimated at from 5,000 to 50,000 years. The present trend of opinion is in favor of the smaller estimate. But, knowing as we do that the site of New York city was glaciated at a time remote or comparatively recent, the portentous question arises, Are the glaciers likely to descend on it again? No human means could arrest their irresistible advance. Palatial homes, towering skyscrapers, East river bridges, all the magnificent monuments of human achievement, would be ground into atoms and swept into the ocean.

Striae, or "footprints" of glaciers, are found from the highest northern and southern latitudes to the equator. Was the entire surface of the earth at one time covered with ice? Some geologists have taken that view, but the evidence does not warrant it.

That the earth has changed its axis from time to time and is still changing it is a fact well known to astronomers. It is conceivable, therefore, that in the course of ages, before the earth's crust assumed its present formation, the poles may once have been on the present equatorial line and the equatorial line where the poles now stand. By oscillation of the globe and consequent interchanging of polar and equatorial lines every part of the earth's surface must have been successively glaciated. Such a general lateral movement of the earth furnishes a reasonable explanation of the glacial "footprints" everywhere found.

The north is undoubtedly growing warmer. Some 500 years ago Alaska was still covered with glacial ice. Five hundred years from now there will scarcely be a glacier to be found there except in the highest mountains. "The next generation will find few of them with their fronts still in the sea," says Henry Gannett in Dellenbaugh's "North America of Yesterday." The present trend on the earth's axis is to push the north pole farther north. But the question is, How long will this movement continue in the present direction? It may continue until Greenland shall come again to have a temperate climate, or it may be reversed in the near future to bring the ice back to the destruction of great cities. This is a problem for posterity. The present generation need not lose any sleep over it. But some future generation may find itself confronting a serious condition.—William E. Simmons in New York World.

What Good is Father?

Father has always been the "goat." It was always father who held the family from the achievement of its social ambitions. It was father who made blunders that put the family to shame. Father never would take to the new fashioned ideas. He was against the domination by the younger generation, against suffrage, against women's clubs, against the teaching of French to the children—in a word, a natural reactionary. It was but natural, therefore, that father should become generally known as a back number, useful only in bringing home money and writing checks.—Washington Post.

East Indian Monkeys.

A naturalist who has traveled in the East Indies says: "The effect on the monkeys of man's appearance is most interesting. The expression of their emotions is certainly almost human as they sit and stare at him, coughing and snarling with anger and contempt, drawing back their heads and throwing the hand before the face with a gesture of abhorrence and other movements indicative of shock and outraged feelings. But predominant is the expression of absolute horror, which, coming from those we consider our still degraded cousins, is to our superiority very aggravating."

A Healthful Costume.

When the Fraser highlanders landed in North America in 1757, it was proposed to change the dress on account of the cold winters and hot summers. The officers successfully opposed this and were ultimately justified by the highlanders being the healthiest soldiers in the army. In the campaign in Holland in 1794 some regiments lost as many as 300 from disease, but the Black Watch, which had 300 recruits in its ranks, had only twenty-five casualties, including the killed in battle.

After the Carous.

First Reveiler—I say, old man, your wife won't do a thing to you when she smells the whisky. Second Reveiler—When I'm near her I hold my breath. First Reveiler—You won't be able to. It's too strong.—Boston Transcript.

The Way It Goes.

"This is an odd way girls have of getting into society." "How is it odd?" "Why, to get in they first have to come out."—New York Journal.

Let him who would move the world, first move himself.—Socrates.

Notice of Final Account.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned, executor of the last will and testament of JACOB S. ELLIOTT, deceased, has filed his final account, as such in the office of the County Clerk of Tillamook County, Oregon, and that the County Judge has appointed Monday, July 11, 1910, at the hour of 10 o'clock a. m., at the office of the County Judge, in the Court House, in Tillamook County, Oregon, as the time and place for the hearing of objections to such final account and the settlement thereof.

Dated this 9th June 1910. CHARLES ABRAHAM ELLIOTT, Executor of the Last Will and Testament of Jacob S. Elliott, deceased.

H. T. BOTTS, Attorney for Executor.

Notice to Creditors.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN.—That the undersigned has been by the County Judge of the State of Oregon, for Tillamook County, duly appointed executor of the last will and testament of H. F. HOLDEN, deceased, and has qualified as such. All persons having claims against the estate of said deceased are hereby required to present the same to said executor, duly verified as required by law, within six months from the date hereof, at the office of the County Clerk, at the Court House, in Tillamook City, Oregon.

Dated June 2nd, 1910. JOHN CHESTER HOLDEN, Executor.

H. T. BOTTS, Attorney for Executor.

Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR TILLAMOOK COUNTY.

Pacific Railway and Navigation Company, Plaintiff

vs. Willie G. Du Bois and John B. Du Bois, her husband, Defendants.

To Willie G. Du Bois and John B. Du Bois, Defendants: In the name of the State of Oregon: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause, on or before August 20, 1910, and if you fail so to appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to wit, for judgment for the appropriation to plaintiff's use of the following described real property situate in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon:

A strip of land one hundred feet in width, being fifty feet on each side of and parallel with the center line of Pacific Railway and Navigation Company's railway, as surveyed, staked out, located and adopted through that part of Lot 3, section 3, Township 2 North, Range 10 West, Willamette Meridian, described as follows: Beginning at the meander corner on the south bank of Nehalem Bay, in the section line on the east side of said section 3; thence south on said section line 347.2 feet; thence S. 75 deg. 40' W. a distance of 38.5 feet to the initial point of this description; thence S. 55 deg. 30' W. a distance of 426.4 feet; thence N. 34 deg. 30' W. a distance of 421.1 feet to the south bank of Nehalem Bay; thence easterly up said Nehalem Bay, following the meander line there to a meander corner, S. 34 deg. 30' W. a distance of 309.3 feet from the said initial point; thence S. 34 deg. 30' E. a distance of 365.3 feet from the said initial point, the said right of way herein described containing 1.03 acres more or less, said center line being more particularly described as follows: Beginning at the point of intersection of said center line with the east line of said Section 3, said point being 14 feet south of the meander corner on the south bank of the Nehalem Bay in said section line; thence southwesterly on a curve to the right, having a radius of 6875.5 feet, the tangent to said curve at said point being S. 57 deg. 31' W. a distance of 384 feet; thence southwesterly on a curve to the right, having a radius of 1910.08 feet, the tangent to said curve at the end of the said curve being S. 74 deg. 20' W. through and beyond the above described tract of land.

For an assessment of the damages of the tract above described, and for judgment for plaintiff's costs and disbursements.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable George H. Burnett, Judge of the above entitled court, made July 2nd, 1910, for the publication of the said summons in six weeks. The date of the first publication of the summons is July 7th, 1910.

Snow and McCaskey, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

Summons.

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE STATE OF OREGON FOR TILLAMOOK COUNTY.

Pacific Railway and Navigation Company, Plaintiff

vs. J. L. Vosburg and Jenny S. Vosburg his wife, Maude Van Waters and George H. Van Waters, her husband, George R. Vosburg and Fred Vosburg, his wife, Ida Vosburg, his wife, Edith Vosburg, his wife, Defendants.

To George R. Vosburg, Maude Vosburg, E. Fred Vosburg, Ida Vosburg, Harry A. Vosburg and Edith Vosburg, Defendants: You are hereby required to appear and answer the complaint filed against you in the above entitled cause, on or before August 20, 1910, and if you fail so to appear and answer, plaintiff will apply to the court for the relief prayed for in the complaint, to wit, for judgment for the appropriation to plaintiff's use of the following described real property situate in the County of Tillamook and State of Oregon:

A strip of land 190 feet in width being 50 feet on each side of and parallel with the center line of the Pacific Railway and Navigation Company's railway as the same is surveyed, staked out, located and adopted through that part of Lot 3, section 3, Township 2 North, Range 10 West, Willamette Meridian, described as follows: Beginning at the meander corner in the South bank of the Nehalem Bay in the East side of said section 3; thence South 57 deg. 31' West a distance of 247.5 feet to the Southeast corner of the tract of land herein described; thence South 55 deg. 30' West a distance of 140.5 feet; thence North 34 deg. 30' West a distance of 366 feet to the South bank of Nehalem Bay, thence Easterly up said South bank of Nehalem Bay, following the meanderings thereof to a post set for the Northwest corner of the tract of land deeded by the Wheeler Lumber Company to Cora E. Wheeler; thence South 34 deg. 30' East a distance of 349.8 feet to the beginning. Said right of way herein described containing 32 acres. Said center line being more particularly described as follows: Beginning at a point of intersection of said center line with the East line of said Section Three (3) said point being 14 feet South of the meander corner in said section line on the South bank of Nehalem Bay, and being identical with Station 1224 of said Company's railway survey number; thence Southwesterly on a curve to the right, having a radius of 6875.5 feet, the tangent to said curve being South 57 deg. 31' West, a distance of 384 feet; thence Southwesterly on a curve to the right, having a radius of 1910.08 feet, the tangent to said curve at the end of the said curve being S. 74 deg. 20' W. through and beyond the above described tract of land.

For an assessment of the damages of the tract above described, and for judgment for plaintiff's costs and disbursements.

This summons is published by order of the Honorable George H. Burnett, Judge of the above entitled court, made July 2nd, 1910, for the publication of the said summons in six weeks. The date of the first publication of the summons is July 7th, 1910.

Snow and McCaskey, Attorneys for Plaintiff.

A Paid Up Policy. The man with a paid up policy has the satisfaction of knowing that premiums thereafter will not pester him. When you have ZACHMANN install your Plumbing you can rest assured that your job is paid up when finished, and does not like any other jobs call for premiums in the shape of constant repairs. Remember our reputation where workmanship is considered ZACHMANN always gets the job.

WEINHARD'S COLUMBIA BEER, EXPORT BEER, KAISER BLUME. Unsuspected, Non-Intoxicating. MALT TEA. STAR BREWERY Hop Gold Beer, Special Brew. BOTTLED BY THE Columbia Bottling Co., Astoria, Oregon. Soda Waters, Siphons, Bartlett Mineral Water.

Synopsis of the annual statement of The Sovereign Fire Assurance Co., of Canada, on the 31st day of December, 1909, made to the Insurance Commissioner of the State of Oregon, pursuant to law:

Table with financial data: CAPITAL, Amount of capital De-posed in the State of Minnesota—Face value, 205,000.00. Premiums received during the year in cash, 151,887.81. Less Return Premiums and Re-Insurance, 11,156.25. Interest, dividends and rents received during the year, 4,418.38. Income from other sources received during the year, 205,283.96. Remitted from Home Office, 372,746.50. DISBURSEMENTS, Losses paid during the year, 39,403.99. Commissions and salaries paid during the year, 41,207.87. Taxes, licenses and fees paid during the year, 3,675.16. Amount of all other expenditures, 113,967.19. Total expenditures, 235,173.41. ASSETS, Value of stocks and bonds owned, Market value, 347,408.87. Cash in banks and on hand, 42,127.04. Premiums in course of collection and in transmission, 35,868.25. Interest accrued, 1,810.41. Total admitted assets in Oregon, 427,214.57. LIABILITIES, Gross claims for losses unpaid, loss, re-insurance, 115,119.69. Amount of unearned premiums on all outstanding risk, 71,881.08. Accrued Taxes, \$800.00; Re insurance premiums, 17,498.21. Total liabilities, except surplus, 1105,298.98. Total insurance in force December 31, 1909, 10,561,513.00. BUSINESS IN OREGON FOR THE YEAR, Total risks written during the year, 186,205.00. Gross premiums received during the year, 3,914.28. Premiums returned during the year, 568.35. Total amount of risks outstanding in Oregon, December 31, 1909, 161,453.00. The Sovereign Fire Assurance Co., of Canada.

By H. S. WILSON, 2nd Vice President. Statutory resident general agent and attorney in fact: Ed. W. MUELLER, 315-317 Abington Building, Portland, Ore. "Foley's Kidney Pills Have Cured Me." The above is a quotation from a letter written by H. M. Winkler, Evansville, Ind. "I contracted a severe case of kidney trouble. My back gave out and pained me. I seemed to have lost all strength and ambition; was bothered with dizzy spells, my head would swim and specks float before my eyes. I took Foley Kidney Pills regularly and am now perfectly well and feel like a new man. Foley Kidney Pills have cured me." For sale by C. I. Clough.

Diarrhoea. When you want a quick cure without any loss of time, and one that is followed by no bad results, use Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It never fails and is pleasant to take. It is equally valuable for children. It is famous for its cures over a large part of the civilized world.

Pianos. The P. A. Starck Piano Co. Has established a permanent Agency in TILLAMOOK COUNTY. For their pianos, 25 year guarantee, and warranted to withstand any climate. Composite Bell Metal Frame, Three Strings, 7 1/2 Octaves. Price, \$350.00. Piano on exhibition. MISS FLORENCE EVENS, Agent. Gus Kinze House, 2nd Ave. E. W. J. Garrett's Phone.

A Morning Reminder. You awake with a mean, nasty taste in the mouth, which reminds you that your stomach is in a bad condition. It should also remind you that there is nothing so good for a disordered stomach as Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets. They build up the system, assist nature to restore natural conditions, and are so gentle in their action that one hardly realizes a medicine was taken. Chamberlain's Tablets are sold everywhere. Price 25c.

CLEANING & PRESSING neatly done at the TOGGERY!

A Stray Cow. A stray cow, on the old Alley place at Hobsonville. Red muley cow about 6 years old. Owner please take away or it will be sold. Apply at the office of the Miami Lumber Co., Hobsonville Ore.

"Is Life Worth Living?" Mrs. Mollie McRaney, Prentiss, Miss., writes that she had a severe case of kidney and bladder trouble, and that four bottles of Foley's Kidney Remedy cured her sound and well. She closes her letter by saying: "I heartily recommend Foley's Kidney Remedy to any sufferer of kidney disease. It saved my life." C. I. Clough.