

AMUSEMENTS



WARREN KERRIGAN:
"RORY OF THE BOGS"
VICTOR - 3 PARTS

Warren Kerrigan, supported by Pessaly Van Trump and a capable cast, appears in this Irish romance of the eighteenth century. It concerns an avicious uncle who steals for his own son the heritage of his nephew and the conscience which is aroused by the ringing of a death bell.

At the death of Burke, the bulk of his fortune goes to his only son, Rory, a babe in arms. The child is in the keeping of his uncle, Sir Everett, who has a son of Rory's age. That his own son might inherit the fortune Everett causes Rory to be kidnapped.

Twenty years later show Sir Everett's son grown up to be a cad of dissolute habits, but wealthy as a result of the stolen heritage.

Rory has grown to manhood in the home of a poor widow and her daughter and he is in love with Kathleen, a peasant girl. Sir Everett's son wrongs Rory's foster sister. She dies and Rory swears vengeance upon the wrongdoer.

However, vengeance is taken out of his hands. The kidnapper gets into an altercation with the son and kills him. Rory finds the body, is accused of the murder, convicted and condemned to die.

The kidnapper, conscience stricken, confesses to a priest, a good friend of Rory's. The priest can not dishonor the sanctity of the confessional by making the confession public. Instead, he goes to Rory's cell and changes clothes with the young man. Rory escapes, but is speedily captured.

The time for the execution of Rory arrives. The death-bell toll out mournfully. It arouses the conscience stricken kidnapper to action. He rushes to the gallows and arrives there an instant before Rory is to be hung. He confesses that the crime was his. Rory is liberated. The tolling of the death-bell also arouses the conscience of Sir Everett. He confesses the kidnapping and restores Rory to his heritage.

TALENTED STAR OF FILM PLAYS HAS WIDE EXPERIENCE



JANE GAIL
THE FINEST
DIVORCEE

Originally a graduate of Frohman's dramatic school, she has played in many of America's best stock companies aside from several Broadway plays. Her first appearance was at the Bush Temple theatre at Chicago, under the direction of Barney O'Neill, now director of the Labin company. In Rochester, N. Y., she held an engagement as leading woman with the Shubert stock company. Then she became the leading lady in a Grand Rapids stock company. After a short engagement under the Irish management she accepted an offer as leading woman with the Labin company, where she remained for one year. From there she came to the Universal as leading woman of the Imp company.

THE ROUND-UP.

The Elks of Condon have opened club rooms in the new building of the Condon National bank. They will give a minstrel show in January.

The work of completing the new home of Hope Presbyterian church, at Stanfield, is about completed and another beautiful structure is added to the list of the town's public buildings.

Harney county is among those qualifying as winter resorts. The Burns Times-Herald of December 20 reports: "Snow fell here to a depth of a few inches last Wednesday, but is cleared since. It was thought we would have quite a storm but so far very little has fallen yet this winter."

Testimonial to the city manager system, in La Grande Observer: "So far La Grande has no regret as the selec-

tion of Manager Lafky. If things continue the way they have started in the city hall the municipality will have something to be proud of in another year."

Wheeler Reporter: Everybody "tangled" last Saturday evening at Anderson's hall and from all accounts they enjoyed the innovation immensely. The people of Wheeler are up and doing all the time.

The new Catholic church at Tillamook now nearing completion will cost nearly \$10,000. It has a seating capacity of nearly 500. It is built of cement brick and is finished in Oregon fir.

Among improvements at Unatilla are promised a dog pound, and an amusement hall that will have one of the largest and best dancing floors in Unatilla country.

Miss Helen V. Crawford will have the distinction of being the first woman in Lebanon to be installed into municipal office. She was elected recorder at the recent city election.

Baker Democrat of December 21: The heaviest mail that ever went out of this city at one time was that last evening, when 49 sacks were sent from the local postoffice. Of this number, 48 sacks were for parcel post business exclusively. The regular first class mail was handled in three large sacks.

JUSTICE WHO SENTENCED WIFE BEATER ALSO IN JAIL

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE] Oregon City, Ore., Dec. 26.—In the same cell on Christmas day S. W. Moore, the man he sentenced to jail for six months for beating his wife, George Bingham, justice of the peace at Oak Grove, five miles north, is facing an identical charge with the one for which Moore is serving the fifth month of his sentence.

Bingham was elected justice of the peace three years ago, and was re-elected last year. He was arrested Wednesday night upon his wife's complaint, and will be given a hearing to-day. Along with Moore he partook yesterday of the Christmas dinner Sheriff Mass gave the eight prisoners in the county jail.

VICTIM OF STREET CAR

[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE] San Francisco, Dec. 26.—Run over by a street car, an unidentified man, aged about 50, poorly clad, died at the Emergency hospital early today. Mrs. Helen Beach, of Berkeley, aged 60, a postal employe, was also struck by a car and probably fatally hurt.

Cutting It Short.
A British lieutenant in the Second battalion, Lincolnshire regiment, who was called Leo Quintus Tollemache-Tollemache de Orellana Plantagenet Tollemache-Tollemache, gave notice by means of advertisement that he renounced the names of Quintus Tollemache-Tollemache Plantagenet Tollemache and should henceforth upon all occasions and at all times sign and use and be called and known by the name of Leo de Orellana Tollemache only.—London Tatler.

The Bolster.
The crusaders are said to have brought home with them the bolster, and, according to Dr. Cantile, their wives, in ignorance of the only rational way of using the article (i. e., lengthwise as a support for the back of a person when lying on his side) and not knowing what else to do with it, put the bolster where it is still found on the beds of those who have not learned the wisdom of discarding it altogether—under the pillow.—London Saturday Review.

Wanted Something Quicker.
Some few years ago I issued a policy on the life of a man who was far from being a model husband. I called for the premium every week and rarely got it without a grumble from the wife. The last time I called she said: "I ain't going to pay you any more. There's Mrs. Smith only had her old man in M.'s society three months, and he's dead, and she's got the money. I'm going to put my old man in that, so you needn't call again."—Liverpool Mercury.

An Odd Legacy.
Thomas Jefferson, the founder of the Jefferson family of actors, was remembered curiously in the will of Weston, who was himself an esteemed member of Garrick's company. Weston's will contained this item: "I have played under the management of Mr. Jefferson at Richmond and received from him every politeness. I therefore leave him all my stock of prudence, it being the only good quality I think he stands in need of."

Easy House Moving.
House moving is an easy task among the Lakas, a tribe living near the Lagone river, in the French Congo, Africa. This tribe, which is one of the most superb examples of the savage black race, lives in conical shaped huts constructed of plaited of tough straw. When a change of location is desired both the women and the men put their shoulders to the task and carry the roofs of their homes to the new site, sometimes many miles distant. The circular walls of the huts are rebuilt.

A Xantippe Outwitted.
An Englishman of Lynton had the misfortune to live in a continuous quarrel with his wife, who was a modern Xantippe and threatened in case she survived him to dance over his grave. It was her lot to outlive him, but it was not so easy to carry out her threat. The husband had the precaution to make an injunction in his will requiring his body to be buried in the sea near his residence and without ceremony. The injunction was complied with.

Bismarck's Brutality.
A story of Bismarck's brutality is told in the biography of George W. F. Villiers, earl of Clarendon, a story which testifies to the English diplomat's ability. Clarendon's daughter, Lady Emily Russell, in 1871 sat at a party in Berlin beside the despotic German when he suddenly said to her, "Never in my life was I more glad to hear of anything than I was to hear of your father's death." Lady Emily showed a natural feeling at this extraordinary speech, whereupon Bismarck, putting her hand, said: "Ach, dear lady, you must not take it like that! What I mean is that if your father had lived he would have prevented the war."

Stevenson's Face.
Sir William Robertson Nicoll tells in the British Weekly a story of Robert Louis Stevenson's face. "For my part," he says, "I find the face of Stevenson always pleasing. I cannot, however, help remembering that two eminent men who visited my study about the same time fastened at once on the portrait of Stevenson. Curiously enough, both of them said the same thing. 'I would not live with that face for worlds.' My visitors were Dr. Joseph Parker and Frederick Greenwood. It is always of interest to note how two persons, as wide as the poles asunder in most matters, occasionally are found to hold identical views on one special subject."

EDUCATION.

If you have not an education begin to acquire one. It is not too late. Education is a companion that no misfortune can depress, no climate destroy, no enemy alienate, no despotism enslave; at home a friend, abroad an introduction, in society an ornament, in solitude a solace. It chastens vice, guides virtue and gives at once grace and government to genius.

It is reported that Huerta is about broke again. But if he keeps sufficiently loaded with booze he can imagine himself the possessor of billions.

Vacation time again, for some; harder work than usual for some others.

Dangers of Crowds.
When a man is standing still his weight acts vertically downward, but on moving he exerts a side thrust greater than his weight. Consequently a crowd moving rapidly on a structure like a pier exerts a tremendous side-wise pressure which tends to throw the pier over. If a man stands on a plank bridge it bends slightly, but if he walks across it sways violently up and down. A regiment of soldiers marching in step across a trestle or other light bridge would cause such a tremendous swaying motion that it would give way, and so soldiers always "break step" in crossing such a bridge.

On a certain swing footbridge across a glen in the north of Scotland is a notice forbidding Newfoundland dogs to be taken across. These dogs trot in such perfect rhythm as to cause a dangerous "sway" in a small bridge.

A man rising to a standing from a sitting posture exerts on the ground a force equal to twice his weight. Thus when a crowd suddenly springs to its feet at a football match or theater the strain on the supporting stands is enormous and has to be allowed for by the engineers.—Pearson's Weekly.

Cards For Juliet.
A charming custom among tourists at Verona is that of leaving their visiting cards at the reputed tomb of Juliet. This act, however, must be taken as a pretty compliment to the immortal love story rather than as an offering in memoriam, for it is unlikely that travelers have not learned that the tomb is in reality one of those pious fictions so dear to the sentimental and that even Shakespeare's tragedy itself is generally held to have no historical basis. A writer in the Graphic of London says, "The so-called tomb of red Veronese marble, in the gardens of the Orphanage, was formerly a washing trough." Another writer is no less severe. "There is plenty to see in Verona," he says, "the cities of northern Italy, without wasting time, money and emotion in looking at frauds." But the custom remains and will remain as long as there are tourists.

Neglect of the Scalp.
Inheritance has something to do with baldness. Men in a family usually have a disposition to get bald at about the same age. Certain scalp diseases cause baldness, but the largest factor in baldness is neglect. The scalp is exceedingly dirty in the average run of men and boys. If any other six inches of skin were kept as dirty as the scalp it would be considered a disgrace. There is no reason why boys should not be taught to wash the hair with soap and water every day, then dry and brush it well. As soon as the boy gets old enough to wash his ears and to keep his face clean down to the collar line he should also keep his scalp clean. If the hair after washing is too dry a little grease can be used. Following this plan there should be no premature baldness. Generally the horse is out before the stable door is locked.—Chicago Tribune.

Nice Distinction.
In a restaurant in the Wall street district, where a stock ticker attracts a large crowd of interested men at the "opening" hour every morning, a young Japanese has become one of the regulars, and his remarks upon the various tape wise oracles hold forth have afforded those who watch the eager group no little amusement. The questions why X, Y, Z continues to sag and the possibility of a cent in the dividend of O. P. B. seem as easy of solution to him as they are to veterans like Mr. Near Broke or Mr. Has Been. Mr. Once Rich said to him recently, "But you a clear A. B. C. goes higher before it goes down." "No," he said, "no gamble—only speculate," and he pointed a nervous finger at the ticker.—New York Tribune.

Flogged Only Geniuses at Eton.
Some of the hardships of life at Eton in bygone times might be regarded as complimentary to the sufferers. Only the best of the boys were called upon to bear them. The biographer of Dr. Parr records that the famous Eton "head" "believed in flogging for all offenses and even for absence of offense," but never punished stunted capacity or tried to extort much from mediocrity. If Parr made up his mind that a boy was to be classed as "mediocre" that boy enjoyed practical immunity from the birch ever after. But when the head assistant told the doctor "I believe so-and-so is a lad of genius," the answer was: "Say you so? Then let the flogging begin tomorrow!"—London Chronicle.

Mixture of Harmony.
Mrs. Sharp to next door neighbor—How do you like the design of our new wall paper? Neighbor—It seems to me to be rather loud. Mrs. Sharp—Yes, that's why we select it. We thought it might drown the sound of your daughter's piano playing.—London Telegraph.

The Family Doctor.
"I'm the family doctor."
"But I thought you were a veterinary surgeon?"
"So I am. But then, you see, their family consists of a French terrier, a St. Bernard and a Chinese poodle."—Detroit Free Press.

Virginia Dare.
The first white child born on the American continent was Virginia Dare. She was born on Roanoke Island in 1587. She was the grandchild of Governor John White.

Courage is a quality all will need some day.

Two big things done this year by congress; several others to be done in 1914.

Of course there will not be one-tenth enough regional banks to satisfy all ambitious cities.

SPORTS

SIX-DAY BICYCLE RACE IS STILL SUCCESS

It's Only Town in United States That Will Support Such an Event and It Does It Well.

HUNDREDS DO NOT LEAVE GARDEN DURING THAT WEEK

All Sorts of Crooks Included in Gathering and They Get Away With Much Good Plunder.

The sporting "Ed" sat alone, for him all hope had fled. Of things that ring of Christmas cheer; he saw but gloom instead. And then he took his pen in hand; he spent an hour in thought. He penned these lines to Santa Claus by whom good things are brought: "Dear S. Claus: Will you bring me a bundle fat and strong, Containing much that I desire to keep alive my song; Please catch all football players, pin numbers on their backs, Send recipes to tell me why dope most always cracks. Please bundle up a 'white hope' with something more than beef, And as Tom Lipton's coming please tell me what's a reef. I'd like a patent red hot stove to warm the winter league, And a talker for C. Murphy to save him from fatigue. With such requests the Sporting Ed. wrote on, and on some more, He fell asleep and dreamed he saw Sir S. Claus at the door. Then Christmas came, just as it came to you and me that day, But what was in the poor ed's sock 'twould be a shame to say.

New York, Dec. 26.—Some queer things are done in the name of art, but if art, (whatever that is), has anything on poor old sport in New York when it comes to having things put over on it there will have to be a rising of artists long before sun up. Mr. G. Sport in whose name football, baseball and a few other pastimes are presented, is just beginning to revive from the effects of the annual smearing it gets in New York. For one week Madison Square Garden was used as a auditor in which all the good that there is in sport was boiled to a finish, and all the bad skimmed from the surface and permitted to reign supreme.

Annual Sport Spro.
New York has its annual debauch in sport in the six-day bicycle race. There is only one town in the country that would support such an event. That town is New York. The gangster and gunman, for when the metropolis is famous, desert the beaten paths and appear in the open during the running of this race. That is the seamy side of the race. But New Yorkers support the event. They turn over thousands of dollars every year to see the riders plug incessantly hour after hour and day after day about the saucer track. There are the regulars who take their place in the gallery at the start and never leave, unless the police clear the place. Then they merely walk to the window, buy another ticket and return to their seats. They sleep in their chairs and subsist on "hot dogs" for the week. They will sit for hours watching the endless grind under the worst atmospheric conditions than can be imagined.

That two men, working in relays, can ride six days without stopping and cover more than 2,000 miles, peaks much for their physical condition, but that human beings can remain in the garden for a week and merely live, without the added exertion of constant riding is a tenth wonder of the world. The lungs would be justified in staging a rebellion that would tear the lining out of the body they are forced to inhabit. Great clouds of tobacco smoke sweep out over the Garden as the crowd enters for the first night. As the week wears on other clouds are furnished. Then comes the stale smell of burning hemp. It would take a blast of dynamite to dent the air.

New Yorkers go through this same thing every year and evidently like it. The riders are paid from \$50 to \$250 for every day they stay in the race. The prize for winning is paltry compared with the effort involved, being about \$1,500. From the start, however, the watchers pick their favorites. The only features of a six-day race are the sprints and the spills. That is what the crowd goes to see. Hours may pass and nothing will happen. But it may happen any minute and that ingrown curiosity, the spark in humanity which constantly reaches out in the search of a thrill holds the six day long in his seat. Once at the scene of the race, the most dignified citizen may become a "bug" and wait valuable hours away. Having come for a thrill the longing cannot be satisfied by the

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How you smack your lips over the delicious tang of a golden "Sun-kist" orange! Breakfast would be a blank without it.

"Sun-kist" are the finest selected oranges grown. Seedless, tree-ripened, thin-skinned, fibreless. Picked, wrapped in tissue paper, and packed by gloved hands. Cleanest of all fruits.

"Sun-kist" Lemons on Fish and Meats
"Sun-kist" lemons are the finest fruit selected from the best lemon groves of California. Mostly seedless. Juicier—more economical—than other lemons.

"Sun-kist" Orange Spoon
Guaranteed Rogers A-1 Standard Silver plate. Rich, heavy. Exclusive "Sun-kist" pattern. 27 different premiums. For this orange spoon send 12 trademarks cut from "Sun-kist" orange or lemon wrappers and six 2-cent stamps. "Red Ball" orange and lemon wrappers count same as "Sun-kist."

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steady grind of the regular order of things.

Sleep in Chairs.
On the last night of the race there were hundreds present who had not been home for a week. Any afternoon scores might be found sleeping in their chairs, or even wrapped in slumber while leaning against a post when the things were dull. From the floor below swept up the fearful combination of odors. There pickpockets, stick-up men, gangsters, gunmen, three card Monte harks and others of similar type were found. Hundreds of overcoats were stolen during the week by thieves who make a specialty of this amusement during six day races. The uninitiated attempt to go to the floor below the track are warned to keep their overcoats buttoned to forestall the pickpockets. A gunfight was pulled off just outside the garden one morning because one of the gunmen thought the other was being favored in the dealing out of privileges to "police" the garden. In the meantime the grind on the track went on.

Who won? Small matter, but to keep the records straight it was Goulett and Fogler. New York did not care about that. The "bugs" were only looking for something new.

IMMENSE PONTOON BRIDGE.
[UNITED PRESS LEASED WIRE] Prairie du Chien, Wis., Dec. 26.—The final touches are today being put upon the largest pontoon bridge in the country, which when launched will span the east channel of the Mississippi river here. The big boat weighs 3,058 tons and is 200 feet long. When in place the new bridge will support the weight of heavy trains. Seventy thousand dollars has been spent and more than 275,000 feet of timber used in its construction.

FREAT GATHERING.
New York, Dec. 26.—Members of the Phi Delta Sigma fraternity from all over the country gathered here today to attend the annual convention of the organization which opens tomorrow and will continue its sessions through Sunday, December 28th.

To Overcome Biliousness

and the many physical troubles biliousness brings to suffering humanity, there is one pre-eminent remedy of known and proved corrective power. Beecham's Pills are famous the whole world over because they gently, quickly and safely remove the cause of biliousness. If you will try a few small doses you will know you have found the best aid obtainable to drive away the headache, lassitude, low spirits, uneasy nights, bad dreams and that bitter taste resulting from Biliousness.

Besides, most serious sicknesses begin in minor ailments of the organs of digestion. Beecham's Pills have certain effect for good upon disordered or irregular action of these organs. They tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, regulate the kidneys and bowels. They clear the system of impurities, purify the blood and so increase your strength that you are soon put in condition to best enjoy all life and to resist the coming of disease.

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