

HOTEL GOES BEGGING

Star and Garter Auction Fails to Bring Out Bidder.

House Once Was Resort of Dandies and Many Royal Persons Have Been Entertained in the London Hostelry.

London.—For the second time within two years the Star and Garter Hotel, Richmond, was offered for sale by auction the other day at the Mart.

Albert Chancellor, the auctioneer, made an eloquent speech, referring to the hotel as "a far-famed hostelry, a palace of pleasure crowning the hill of delight."

"The view from this spot is," he said, "the finest in England, perhaps in the world. You can motor down from London in a few minutes."

"Yes," interposed one of the company, "and get locked up."

The hotel had cost \$700,000 and could be used equally well as hotel, hydro or skating rink.

It is just 100 years since the Star and Garter was opened, after being for five years left to decay.

There is no particular breed about Max. He was a "tramp" dog and Mr. Fitzhugh took him in, gave him a home and taught him tricks.

DOG PAYS OWN LICENSE.

Hidden Coins Brought Out When Time to Settle With Flint (Mich.) Authorities Comes.

Flint, Mich.—Max, a black-and-tan dog owned by Charles C. Fitzhugh, a local pharmacist, has come through with a dollar to pay his annual license and thus insure safety from the city dog catcher for another year.

In the rear of the store where his owner works Max, who is a trick dog, has a box half filled with excelsior, in which he hides pennies and nickels, earned by doing tricks.

The other day when the animal's owner decided that the license should be paid he sent the dog back to the box time after time until the canine had brought to him a dollar in pennies and nickels, and, placing the cash in an envelope, the owner started for the office of the city clerk, the dog carrying the envelope in his mouth.

Whenever the dog wants a piece of candy from the showcase he gets the money from his box, tramps up to where his master is and exchanges it for chocolates.

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STORY OF A LOST PEARL.

Worth \$8,000, a Paris Charwoman Finds It and Sells It for Two Francs.

Paris.—In the last twelve months a pearl pin has had a strange history. A charwoman picked it up last summer in the gravel of the Champs Elysees and, having no idea of its value, she sold it to a jeweler, who dishonestly took advantage of her ignorance and gave her two francs for it.

He was not very much wiser himself, however, as he sold it for \$20 to a dealer, who easily found a purchaser at \$85. The latter got \$200 for it with equal ease from a fifth person, who in turn went over to London with the pearl pin and disposed of it for \$4,000 to a jeweler.

In his turn the jeweler showed it to a detective, who recognized it as a pearl worth \$8,000, which had been lost or stolen a year before in Paris and which he had been commissioned to trace and, if possible, recover.

The detective started investigating, step by step, the history of the jewel in the 12 months, and was able not only to ascertain exactly through what hands it had passed, but to annul each successive deal of which it had been the subject, from the \$4,000 paid by the London jeweler down even to the two francs which the charwoman had got for her find.

JUDGE QUITS, SWEEPS STREET

East St. Louis Magistrate Forced by Health to Resign Office and is Now Wielding Broom.

East St. Louis, Ill.—Forced by order of his physician to resign his office of police magistrate and obtain employment where he could enjoy pure air and outdoor exercise, Judge Thomas Stanton has started to work as a street sweeper in East St. Louis.

As police magistrate Stanton received an average of \$300 per month. As street sweeper he receives \$1.50 per day.

Stanton was elected police magistrate of East St. Louis two years ago, after filling the unexpired term of Magistrate Patrick McKane. The time and attention he gave his office told on his health and he became a sufferer from stomach trouble. One year ago he was taken to the hospital, and for several weeks it was feared he would die.

Stanton sweeps the street from Broadway to Missouri avenue, on which is located the city hall, police headquarters, fire department, the justices' offices, among them being the office he occupied, a bank and several other large business houses.

Deaf-Mute is Made Lawyer. Raleigh, N. C.—Roger D. O'Kelly, colored, of Raleigh, born deaf and dumb, after studying at Shaw university here has obtained a license from the supreme court as an attorney.

Some weeks ago while playing football one eye was so injured it had to be removed, and it was thought this would prevent O'Kelly from becoming a lawyer. He said he had "one good eye left and would make it anyhow." O'Kelly graduated with high honors at Shaw and was specially commended by United States Commissioner of Education Elmer Ellsworth Brown for his pluck.

Fortune Cent at a Time. Trenton, N. J.—By the will of Henry B. Howell, who died a few days ago, aged 93 years, and who made a fortune of \$100,000 by a penny toy shop, which he conducted here for 40 years, \$25,000 goes to charitable institutions and the temperance cause.

Mr. Howell was a bachelor, and the remainder of his estate is willed to his nephew and niece, Thomas J. Sawyer of Worcester, Mass., and Mrs. Anna M. Smith of Malden, Mass.

HAPPENING AT 'POSSUM TROT

Old Lem Harkins Tells of Little Flurry Between Himself and the "Hightowehs."

Ople Read told this one not long ago: "Old Lem Harkins of 'Possum Trot had come into the county judge's office. The judge said: 'Why, hello, Lem.' 'Howdy, judge.' 'Anything going on over at 'Possum Trot?'"

"Nuthin' wuth dividin'." "That so?" "Yeh, nuthin' wuth dividin'." Then, after a pause: "Me an' them Hightowehs ain't been gettin' along right good for a spell."

"No?" "Nah, not right good. After another long, expectation-punctured pause, the old man leisurely continued: 'Tothet night about chicken-noonin' time I wuz a-settin' in th' house a-readin' uv my Bible when I hears some shootin' outside. The ol' woman was out thar a-feedin' th' chickens. I ain't paid no 'tention th' thar shootin'.' Putty soon th' ol' woman comes in, lookin' kind o' pale an' nahvous."

"What's th' matteh, ol' woman?" I says: "'A lot o' them Hightowehs is out thar a-shootin' at me,' she says."

"Now, I don't like that, judge, snootin' round about my house, skeerin' up all them chickens when they orto be a-goin' 't roost, an' maybe killin' a call-critter or somethin'." So I lays down my Bible an' I goes evah in th' cohhah an' picks up my Winchester. Thar standin' five o' them Hightowehs outside my fence, with thoh guns. I jes' draps a few bullets amongst 'em an' goes back 't my readin'."

"Next mornin' I goes out an' looks whar them five Hightowehs had been a-standin' an' they was all gone but fo'."—Chicago News.

SOUGHT SHELTER FROM RAIN

Butterfly's Umbrella the Leaf of a Balm of Gilead Tree, Under Which He Clung.

He was only a butterfly, one of those beautiful, large, bluish-black ones that we so often see about the garden, but he knew enough to get in out of the wet.

It was during one of the heavy showers that so frequently, in the hot days of midsummer, come suddenly upon us, driving every one to the nearest cover. To escape the downpour, which means great injury if not destruction, to so delicate a creature, he quickly flew to a nearby balm of gilead tree, where, alighting on the under side of a large leaf, he clung with wings closely drawn together and hanging straight downward, using the big leaf as an umbrella to shield him from the great drops falling all round. High and dry, here he remained until the shower had passed, and the blue sky and warm sun called him once again to his favorite haunts.—From "Nature and Science," in St. Nicholas.

Brussels' Domestic Problem. A Brussels merchant advertised for a servant. One applicant pleased him. The terms and the outtings were arranged when the girl asked: "Who washes the dishes?" Taken aback, the merchant asked her to repeat her question. The girl did so without turning a hair. "Madame washes the dishes and I dry them," replied the merchant. "Can you play the piano?" he asked. "No," was the reply. "Then I am afraid you will not do," said the merchant. The girl retired with a dignified air. With a politeness which is described as exquisite, she turned, according to the Throne and Country, to the merchant and said: "To-morrow I shall take lessons at the conservatoire, and as soon as I begin to make progress I will call again!" This story is certified as authentic.

Oranges are growing rapidly in favor and are coming to be an all-the-year-round accompaniment of the breakfast table. The extent to which the business is growing is shown by the report that one railroad during April carried out of southern California 3,984 carloads of the fruit, destined for the eastern markets. This represented 268,000,000 oranges, valued at \$4,000,000. Florida used to hold the palm for orange culture, and still is a good second to California. But the figures carry their own suggestive-ness of the importance which citrus fruits hold among the manifold agricultural products of the country. And oranges are mightily healthful as food.

Look for Brazilian Dreadnoughts. The government of Brazil has called for bids for the construction of a great floating drydock to accommodate war and merchant vessels, and especially the new battleships of the Dreadnought type now being constructed in England for the Brazilian navy. The dock, which is to be built at Rio de Janeiro, is to have a length of 843 feet and a width of 83 feet.

It Only Seemed So. The artist had invited her out for an ice cream soda somewhere and a ten-mile walk afterward, so she was putting on her hat, which was of a size somewhat excessive, according to the styles.

"I didn't like that hat at first," he said, as she stuck the long pins in and turned her head to look at the effect, in the mirror, "but I do now. It's a hat that grows on you."

"My goodness!" she cried in dismay. "Has it got any larger?"

Mark of Queen's Thumb. Miss Buckle, superintendent of queen's nurses, Brighton, England, narrates a little anecdote illustrative of the intense interest manifested by Queen Victoria in her nurses. When the uniform was shown to the queen she took the bonnet and remarked: "Don't you think it would look prettier bent down in the middle?" and from that time the nurses always called that bend "the mark of the queen's thumb."

Bequeathed. Mother—Why did you permit Mr. Dasher to kiss you in the hall last night? Daughter—Why, that was the first opportunity he had!—Puck.

Plotting a Planet. "He has a mighty strong imagination for a real estate dealer." "Yeh, he'd lay out an allotment on Mars and get busy cracking up the canal privileges."

SMALL GIRLS AGAIN TO RULE

English Fashion Journal Sees End of the Domination of the Tall Woman.

Brigades of exceptionally tall girls practically rule hospitality all over the country, declares the English Lady's Pictorial. They need not be pretty or intelligent, for they are expected to do nothing except to be tall.

A tall girl season now means that every hostess must endeavor to produce a predominating impression of tallness at her parties. Tall diners and tall dances become a social ambition; small men find themselves suddenly useful as an effective means of creating a contrast when semi-Amazonians must be entertained.

There is no limit which can be regarded as reasonable when once the craze for tallness commences; yet at the moment when with that mysterious facility of the feminine nature tall girls seem to be looming up in all directions the edict goes forth that her reign is over and the little woman is in the ascendant.

Men would seem to have rather ingeniously guarded against fashions in height by becoming almost uniformly of medium stature. The present prediction of smaller men need not be taken seriously; from every point of view moderation in inches has been found satisfactory, now that we never know from one year to another whether a woman is going to be ridiculously small or absurdly tall.

FIND RARE WORK OF CAXTON.

Discovery in England Will Stir the Hearts of Bibliophiles the World Over.

It is good to know that there are still treasures in the way of books and pictures to be discovered in remote rural places. The latest "find" in England is a splendid Caxton, a unique volume in its original binding of oaken boards leather, with panel and border stamps of monstrous birds, fleur-de-lis, bees, thistles, etc. It contains the following works from the Caxton press: "The Mirrour of the Worlde," the "Dictes of Sayings of the Philosophers," "Cato on Old Age," "Cicero De Amicitia" and Corydalla's "Memorare Novissimas"—all in excellent condition. This "Cicero De Amicitia," 1481, has a rare feature in its inclusion of signature D5 which begins thus: "Here Followeth the Argument of the Declamacyon which shoulde Rede." The book was found in an old manor house in the north of England.

New Folding Umbrella. A new folding umbrella is so constructed that the ribs and the center rod, being hinged in the middle, will fold to half their length. When folded and slipped into its case it is only 15 inches long and can easily be carried in the overcoat pocket or in a catchall. When extended each rib snaps into a clamp which holds it perfectly rigid, and the two sections of the center rod screw together in a firm joint. Only half a minute is required to either set up the umbrella or to fold it. When set up it can be carried open or closed in exactly the same manner and with the same appearance as an ordinary umbrella.—Popular Mechanics.

The Treaty with Panama. Under the terms of the treaty which was exchanged between the Republic of Panama and the United States on February 28, 1904, the republic of Panama granted to the United States the perpetual use, occupation and control of a strip of land five miles wide on each side of the central line of the route of the Panama canal.

The treaty also conceded to the United States all of the rights, powers, and authority over this strip of land which this country would have if it were the sovereign of that zone. Under the treaty the canal is to be a neutral waterway.

Heathen and Heta. "I came up to the car to-day," said a woman who once lived in the west, "with an Indian, fine, strong, im- mible, calm as any Indian I ever saw on the plains, but he wore a Derby hat on the face. Seemed terrible to me to see that stiff Derby hat on that fine calm face. I'd have given anything to see him carrying a tomahawk and wearing feathers on top of his head and trailing down his back, even if he went on the warpath suddenly and whooped. I don't think there is anything more distressing than an Indian in a Derby hat unless it is a Chinaman in a silk hat with the glimpse of his pig tail wrapped jauntily around his head, showing just a trifle beneath it, to set it off."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Teaching the Blind. An interesting entertainment, arranged by Miss Winifred Holt of New York, secretary of the New Association for the Blind, was a hippodrome. A program including swimming races, fancy diving, life-saving, butterfly dancing and all sorts of games, in which blind children took part, was arranged. Miss Helen Keller was very enthusiastic about the entertainment, which she said illustrated so well what a difference in courage and strength a well-developed body makes when a child is blind.

A Note on Hygiene. Richard Croker was discussing, at a banquet in Washington, the American climate. "In the east," he said, "it is not as good, perhaps, as the climate of Europe; but it is good enough and healthy enough for any man, provided he remembers one rule."

"And what rule is that, Mr. Croker?" asked a young statesman from Pennsylvania. "Stick to your trousers—till they stick to you."

Hard World to Hit. Gunner—Cogger has given up his automobile and caught the straph fever. Guyer—How long do you think he will be beat on going up? Gunner—Oh, until he gets bent coming down.

TRACE NAME TO THE FRENCH

Jonathan Carver Believed to Have Derived Word "Oregon" from Early Explorers.

We believe it most probable that the name of Oregon arose out of some circumstance connected with western explorations under direction of the French. Earlier than the English, the French had pressed on westward from the Great Lakes to the Red river, to the Saskatchewan and to the foot of the Rocky mountains. They were ranging the country of the upper Mississippi in search of furs and for trade with the natives; they were full of curiosity and active in inquiry about the great distant west and the unknown western sea.

Of this sea they possessed Spanish charts and probably used among the natives the word "Aragon" as a homonym of Spain. When Jonathan Carver of Connecticut, was on his expedition to the upper Mississippi country, in 1767-'68, he made all possible inquiries, he tells us, about the country toward the west, the western river and the sea and the word "Oregon," and the name was written for the first time, so far as we know, or possibly can ever know, in Carver's book, published in London in 1773. It is a book of little importance or value, except for the fact that it gives to the world the name of Oregon, which Carver says he got from natives in the country of the upper Mississippi. Recent writers have shown that much of Carver's book is made up of unacknowledged extracts from French explorers before him, particularly from Hennepin, Labontan and Charlevoix; and, as Carver had no scholarship, it is believed the book was compiled in London, partly from Carver's own story and partly from the records of French and English exploration. It is significant, further, that in Carver's book tribes of Indians and various objects are often designated by French names or terms.—Portland Oregonian.

People of To-Day and Moslem Conqueror of Old Show Themselves Alike in One Respect. Freight car No. 16,656 of the Pennsylvania railroad was held empty on a side track waiting until Mrs. Rob- in Redbreast completed the hatching out of a fine nestful of eggs laid on a journal box while the car was in New York.

Touching, but no novelty. When mighty Amr and his Moslem hosts overthrew Egypt, and made all northern Africa a stronghold of Allah and his prophet, they camped on the east bank of the Nile, opposite the ancient capital, Memphis, until they had licked the defenders of that ten-mile-wide and twenty-mile-long city.

When Amr had finished he thought of moving into the fine town across the river, for which the pale shades of the slaughtered Egyptians had no further use. But in the interval a dove had built its nest in the peak of his great tent.

Moslems are kindly to animals, which are beyond the possibility of being converted to Islam by the sword. Amr allowed that it would be a pity to disturb the dove; he delayed, meanwhile a new city gradually grew up on the bare plain to the north of his tent. In a word, Cairo rose out of the desert for the amazement of after ages, while the Memphian palaces of sun-dried bricks went back into the soil. To this day in South Cairo they will show you the original Postal, the "place of the dove."—New York World.

THE SAME TOUCH OF NATURE

Flying Machine as Scouts in War. A Wright flying machine in order to escape attack can shoot upward at a pretty sharp angle and be out of range in a few seconds. A shrapnel might explode fairly into the planes without disabling them or injuring the operator. As a target it is small and swift, difficult as a bird in flight to the sportsman with a rifle. An army may have aeroplanes by millions as the navy has torpedo boats, hoping that some will return from any flight. Though they may do little killing, they can see what the enemy is doing—and this one factor means in all the work of an army staff as radical a change as to eliminate the post office from the functions of government by the substitution of thought transference.—Frederick Palmer, in Collier's.

First Concrete Pier on Pacific Coast. The new concrete pier is now nearly completed at the foot of Colorado avenue. While concrete has been used before in pier building this is the first time that a re-enforced concrete wharf has been built into the Pacific ocean. The greatest confidence is expressed in its ability to stand the worst storms of the bay. Thus far it has made good all promises.

About 75 more piles, weighing ten tons each, must be driven to carry the pier out to its contract length of 1,600 feet. This will occupy about two months more, when a celebration will be planned to give the public an opportunity to inspect the first pier of its kind in the world.—Santa Monica Cor. Los Angeles Express.

Our Languages. What a lot of languages we talk, even if we talk only English! I was assailed by a man across the luncheon table with a language about a Cupie Small, and confessed that it was quite unintelligible. Then another man talked about golf, which is another language. And then the woman's language shows these columns.

The Countess—wore a seagreen white marabout stole, and a black taffeta bow garnished her huge hat of burnt Tassel straw. It is a fine example of women's slang. But to the man it means nothing—but expense.—London Outlook.

Hard World to Hit. Gunner—Cogger has given up his automobile and caught the straph fever. Guyer—How long do you think he will be beat on going up? Gunner—Oh, until he gets bent coming down.

GOULD-FISK THEATER SOLD.

Famous Grand Opera House Which Shielded Magnates from Mob Brings \$1,000,000.

New York.—The famous old Grand opera house at Twenty-third street and Eighth avenue has been sold to a company by the executors of the Jay Gould estate for \$1,000,000.

Many memories of Jay Gould and "Jim" Fisk and incidents of the late '50's and early '70's are linked with the famous theater. It was here that Gould and Fisk took refuge from the mobs on "Black Friday" in 1873.

In the building is a vault of heavy masonry extending from the basement to the roof, the floors of which are reached by a narrow circular stairway in the stones. Fisk said that he and Mr. Gould concealed themselves in this vault when the infuriated crowd attacked their offices in Wall street district.

One of the boxes in the theater is known as the Gould box and is kept locked. It seats 20 to 30 persons, but has never been occupied except by members of the Gould family.

SHOES FOR HOLLAND'S HEIR.

Seventeen Pairs of Most Costly Foot-wear for Baby Princess Made by American Firm.

Brocton, Mass.—The tiny feet of Holland's baby princess are to be incased in American soft-soled shoes—the most costly infant's shoes that were ever made in this country. They bear the stamp of a Brockton firm and the future ruler of the little Dutch Kingdom will not want for shoes for all sorts of conditions, for there are 37 pairs in the order just finished.

In one of the 17 pairs the lining is a piece of satin from Queen Wilhelmina's wedding gown. Another pair is of cloth of silver, and still another has the finest white Parisian kid.

Brocaded satin that costs \$100 a yard in the piece has been used for one or two pairs of the tiny foot covering, and beautiful silks made up the material in others. In some, too, the softest calfskin that the market affords has been used.

\$5,000,000 Gold From Nome. Seattle, Wash.—Nome's gold output this year will approximate \$5,000,000, according to Jafet Lindenbaum, a pioneer of the Nome district who is in Seattle. The cleanup of the boxes will be taken about July 1. The output will be little greater than last year.