ROCK OYSTER REEF

SUCCULENT BIVALVES FOUND ONLY ON OREGON COAST

Indian Gather Them a Year for Annual Feast of the Dead—Legend of the Discovery of the Feast

Digging Rock Oysters on Oregon Coast

ONLY DAUGHTER OF TAFT.

Miss Helen Now a Sophomore in Bryn Mawr College.

Miss Helen Taft.

NEW SENATOR IS APPOINTED

Florida Governor Names Hall Milton Successor to Bryan.

Tallahassee, Fla.—Gov. Broward has appointed Hall Milton of Marianna to succeed the late Senator Bryan of Florida in the United States senate.

Mr. Milton is a grandson of former Gov. John Milton of Florida and is 42 years old. He is a successful banker and business man. The appointment is for the unexpired term of the late Senator Mallory, which had been filled by the appointment of Senator Bryan three months ago.

An Indiana man has a record of having stayed at home for 13,961 consecutive evenings. Greater compliment can no man pay to his wife.—Washington Post.

They Did Their Best

"We cannot claim that our baking powder is absolutely pure," said the canvasser, "such a thing as absolute purity is impossible. We do our best, however. For instance, we throw away a hundred weight sug last week because it was discovered that one of our workmen had carelessly made a chalk mark on the inside of the tin before the powder was put in."

The Pulsifer Sacramento Royal Magazine.

As It Looked to Dad

"Say, ma," inquired an anxious dad, "what ever is the matter with Grace? She's out there in the sitting room doing high kicking, turning flip flaps and running all over the place. Is she stage struck?"

"Stage struck!" exclaimed ma. "I should say not. She's simply practicing the new 'bare' dance."—Detroit Free Press.

The capital represented by Great Britain's cotton trade is $2,000,000,000 a year, and the profits $150,000,000 a year.

What She Did

Mrs. Stimpy (to Clarissa): I saw such a sad thing to day, a poor woman with a baby shivering out in the cold singing along the street. I never beheld anything so painful before in my life.

Clarissa (sympathetically): Yes, aunt, what did you do?

Mrs. Stimpy (sadness): Well, my dear, I was so upset that I had to go and have a cup of tea.—Royal Magazine.

Falling Off in Spruce Gum.

There is a considerable shortage in the spruce gum crop in Maine this year, and first class gum is now worth $1.75 a pound, laid down in Bangor by the pickers. The retailer gets 15 cents an ounce, and the price is rising. Woodsmen say the decrease in the supply is due to extensive lumbering operations for the pulp mills.

Skillful Needle Workers.

The women of Russia and the men of Japan are the most expert needle workers in the world.

FADEAWAY BALL INVENTED BY SOUTHPAW KARGER

St. Louis Twirler Proves His Ability as a Star Pitcher—How McCloskey Obtained Him.

Eddie Karger of the St. Louis Nationals is the Mathewson of the National league for this what Rube Waddell, Eddie Plank and Ed White are to the American league. With a team that was a poor last under Karger now is and last is promising last season.

It is alleged on eastern all over the circuit that if Karger was with a team like the Chicago Pirates, Philadelphia or New York he would be one of the leading pitchers in the older organization.

Karger's most effective ball is known as the fade away and he has it perfected to a better degree than Christy

EDDIE KARGER.

Mathewson, who made the fade away famous. Karger throws the ball in a very peculiar manner. He holds the sphere in all his fingers and sends it up to the plate with a side arm motion.

Just as it reaches the batter it appears to take a sudden drop or fade away, hence the name. Despite the awkward manner in which the ball is delivered Karger appears to have perfect control of it. Against a team of left handers it is invincible.

Bugs Raymond, the St. Louis pitcher, is the author of a long list of unofficial history in the life of Karger.

I was playing for Joe Gardner in Dallas when Karger was with Houston, last season. Mike Finn, last Nashville, that season. He wanted Karger, and asked Bruce Dyer, the Pirates' manager, to get Gibbs for him. Dyer then drafted him along with some other players from Houston.

He let Nov. 2 go to Finn but held on to Karger. Mike was the sore loser, but had no way to make his holler stand up, so had to behave. Then the wise McCloskey swapped Charley McFarland for Karger. That helped now being the greatest trade in the history of baseball.

Deveraux put it to Finn all right. But Barney's wisdom didn't do him any good as McCloskey got Karger away from Fred Clarke and McFarland, you know, has fallen by the wayside.

MAJOR LEAGUE NOTES

Ira Thomas is the biggest man in the Tigers outfit.

Bill Dahlen of the Boston National starts his seventeenth season in the National league next month.

Pittsburg has a tall bunch of players this season. Nine of the 25 men in the squad are over six feet tall.

Snodgrass, the Giants' young catcher from the Pacific coast, has a great throwing arm.

Jimmy McAleer has three men, Tom Jones, Brown and Criss, who can play first base in a pinch.

The Giants have asked for waivers on Crisch, De Vore and Phyle, three of the young players.

Ty Cobb is out with his dope on the American league race. Naturally he picks Detroit to take the flag, with New York in second place.

The Cincinnati Reds will attempt to break the "hoodoo" that has followed them for several years by adding a white stripe to the red stocking part of their uniform.

President Taylor of the Boston Americans says that Cy Young has a promising future in baseball, barring accidents and epidemics.

Detroit springs a novelty in insuring all its players against accidents. The only risk the underwriters refused was the proposition to insure the bunting on the pennant pole.

Musings of the Metropolis

News of New York Town Outlined in Brief Form.

"Amen Corner" Is Now But a Memory

NEW YORK.—The Fifth Avenue hotel, one of the famous hostelries of the city, has at last ended its existence of half a century. The end came the other night when many of the old timers once more sat upon the plush covered seat in the Amen corner and once more breathed an ancient "amen" to the words of the wise men whose political plans there promulgated gave the spot world renown.

With the passing of the Fifth Avenue the day of the American plan hotel in this city is over. Not that this is the reason for the demolition of the hotel, but because the owners of the site adjoining Madison square realized that the hostelry was not returning the percentage of interest on the value of the land that it should. The land is assessed at $1,500,000, but it really is a loan of much more than that has been negotiated on it. A modern skyscraper office building will soon replace the hotel.

For more than 50 years the Fifth Avenue has been one of the most notable hotels of the United States. No other single hotel in the world has ever entertained so many distinguished people. Presidents of the United States, emperors, princes, foreign ambassadors, untitled men and women of renown—the list would fill a volume. Rosters of its later patrons include all names of prominence up to the date of Roosevelt's election. He is the only president since Lincoln who has not made his home there.

Forced to Hurdle Train of Duchess

THE appearance of the duchess of Marlborough at the Playground association's dinner to Mrs. Humphry Ward the other day was a great treat to the women guests at the Waldorf-Astoria, as well as to those who saw and heard her in the banquet hall. The women deserted Peacock Alley and crowded the neighborhood of the Astor Gallery and the Grand Ball Room. The minute announcement was made that a real live duchess was in the house.

When her grace left the informal reception and led the procession toward the ballroom, leaning on the arm of Richard Watson Gilder, a lane was made at the entrance while Mr. Gilder presented a friend. The duchess stood facing the two streams opposite the entrance and directly between the waits, and no one came to a point her.

Her magnificent princess gown of blue embroidered satin had a train that swept the floor for nearly ten feet behind her and this lay spread out completely blocking the entrance to the banquet hall. There was no way to pass except to step on this magnificent creation or to jump it. No one stepped on it and the sorry of high jumps taken by some of the crowding women from downstairs made a sight almost worth the price of a banquet ticket.

Some of the women who took the hurdle were of a build which does not admit of long steps and their efforts to clear the wide train were painful to witness. One expected to hear a sound like a crash, but if anything gave way the seamstresses made no sign. A few of the more taxing to look as if they were unconscious of the barrier, stretched their legs and took the step with a clear feet two inch stride from tiptoe to tiptoe.

The attitudes of the waiters in consequence were painstaking and deliberate. Finally the duchess turned and taking in the situation, she quietly drew her train to her side with a quick, graceful motion and went on talking with Mr. Gilder. A long sigh of relief went up from the more nervous persons behind her who had been watching the laborious proceedings.

What Cornelius Vanderbilt Didn't Know

THE developments in the Alfred G. Vanderbilt family troubles during the past week would indicate that old Cornelius Vanderbilt, while he was a man of vast affairs and great business acumen, did not know his own sons. Ten years ago young Cornelius Vanderbilt married Miss Grace Wilson. He did not approve of the choice. He prophesied disaster and scandal, and he denounced young Cornelius as an ingrate who had blighted his own career.

The elder Vanderbilt then turned to Alfred as the head of the house to succeed him, and made him the heir to his vast fortune. Meanwhile Cornelius Vanderbilt and his wife, Grace Wilson Vanderbilt, have gone their way, winning admiration, respect and friendship here and in Europe. They are friends of royalty abroad. They entertained Prince Henry of Prussia when he was in New York. They have taken the lead in society. They have a family of fine children. They are typically American.

But these social successes have not interfered with Cornelius' career. He would have made his own way in the world without his money, or any great family name. He has been a worker, in spite of his millions, for the wrong his father did him was in part righted by his brother, who gave him $6,000,000. He is a skilled mechanic. He is a first-class engineer. He is an inventor, and his achievements have been notable.

It is safe to say, looking back with the perspective that ten years gives, that Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt would not have stood out against his father's wishes to marry the girl of his choice. That act in itself was manly, and perhaps had old Cornelius sunk his personal prejudice and viewed the whole thing without passion he might have given his oldest boy credit for courage and independence. But prejudice is blinding and he chose the other son.

Much Music in Wall Street These Days

THERE is music in the air of Wall street these spring days. Wall street, with its harmonious ticker song, is one of the last places in the world where an outsider would expect to find the romantic element of music, and yet a stroll through the money district during the market hours is contrarily convincing.

Starting at the foot of Wall street proper, one finds a heterogeneous group of incidental musicians. There is a haggard, tousled old woman, on whose bones is hung faded calico, playing a violin outside the coffee brokers' offices. There is a one-legged man, along about 50 years old, playing a harmonica for stray pennies. There is a young girl—deaf, dumb and blind—playing weird tunes on a dilapidated accordion.

Walking down the street to the old custom house, now being demolished with a jarring clash of apparatus, the ear becomes somewhat soothed to South William street by a well-built hurdygurdy operated by an Italian and his tambourine bearing daughter. This Italian is usually to be found at the corner of Exchange place and William street, and his repertory of tunes runs a gamut from "No Wedding Bells for Me" to the famous "Wedding March."

Arriving at the Cotton Exchange and going up into the gallery, one may hear the Exchange quartet singing a few "swipes."

All over the financial district vendors of the scores of current popular Broadway musical successes are encountered. Songs are frequently advertised by having them sung from sign-littered wagons that traverse the district. "Zobosos," in the hands of newsboys and messengers, are echoing at every corner of New street. Music boxes that start their revolutions at the touch of a nickel are to be found in numerous entrances.