CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

The Oregonian's Telephones.

OREGON.

Counting Room	Main 667
Managing Editor	Main 688
City Editor	Main 166
Composing Room	Main 695
East Side Office	East 61
Superintendent Building	Red 2825

COLUMBIA.

Counting Room	667
Editorial Rooms	166
Composing Room	114
Engine Room	296

Amusements.

MARQUAM GRAND THEATER — Fannie Bloomfield Zeisler, the world's greatest lady pianiste, in grand recital. One concert only.

THE BAKER THEATER (Third and Yamhill streets)—The great war play, "Cumberland, '61." 8:20.

CORDRAY'S THEATER—Tonight, John Griffith as Mephisto in Goethe's masterpiece, "Faust," supported by Miss Kathryn Purnell and his New York company.

THE OREGONIAN'S HANDBOOK.

The Oregonian's Handbook tells all about Portland, the entire Columbia River watershed and the 1905 World's Fair, commemorative of the Lewis and Clark expedition to Oregon. The book contains over 150 handsome illustrations, and it is printed on enameled book paper. It will be mailed to any address in the United States or Canada for 7 cents a copy.

READS RIOT ACT TO THE CURIOUS.—A rather well-known citizen who undertook to carry a stuffed skin of a Mongolian pheasant from the taxidermists to the owner the other day, found his extensive acquaintance rather embarrassing. In going a dozen blocks he was stopped at least three dozen times by friends who noticed the long tail feathers of the bird protruding from the package. He was threatened with arrest for shooting game out of season 27 times, and asked where he had "obtained" the bird nine times, with insinuations thrown in gratuitously that he had stolen it. Seven persons snatched at the tail feathers and came near breaking them and so spoiling the specimen, the owner of which procured it to send to a friend East as a sample of the productions of Oregon. When, to escape his persecutors, he dodged into the office where he is employed, every person in the place began asking questions about the bird, and throwing out insinuations and threatening him with all the pains and penalties of the law for having game in his possession. Statements were volunteered to the effect that Game Warden Quimby was looking for him and advising him to throw the "bird" down the dust chute and get rid of it. An hour or so of this sort of agony was enough of this sort of thing to weary the patience of Job, and finally the victim, who is not built on the lines that Job was, turned on the tormentors and took his turn at the play, and being somewhat at home in the line of vituperation and abuse himself, passed rather an enjoyable quarter of an hour. He then sent for a packing case big enough to hold the pheasant, tail and all, and having enclosed it therein called an expressman and sent it to the owner and took a car for home. He says the thirst for knowledge about things which do not concern them, which is so marked a trait in many people, may be commendable, but he will be everlastingly spifflicated if he will pander to it.

RESTAURANT KEEPERS' HARD LOT.—What, with the advance in the price of meats and the increased cost of laundry-work during the strike, the life of restaurant keepers of late has not been so happy as usual. The patrons of a popular restaurant were rather astonished to find beside their plates at lunch Saturday, tissue paper napkins in place of the usual linen ones. One "pigeon-breasted" man complained of these and said he could not "wear" such napkins "Chicago style," and after some trouble he managed to secure a linen one, which he at once adjusted in the style of a bib and was happy. The proprietor said that the Chinese laundryman, whom he had been obliged to patronize since the strike in the American laundries, charged him 50 cents per dozen for "doing up" his napkins, which he considered an outrage. Butchers had advanced the price of meats beyond all reason, charging 16 cents per pound for loins untrimmed, a large part of which went to the "stock" kettle, as his customers did not eat Hamburg steak, and another considerable portion of which went to the rendering kettle for tallow. Legs of mutton, veal and pork, untrimmed, cost 12½ cents per pound, and potatoes cost him $2 per sack. He could not see how he was to make both ends meet under such conditions. His patrons replied that if he made one end meat and the other end fowl they would not complain.

ONE SPARROW WHIPS NINETEEN.—A tremendous fluttering and screeching in a cherry tree on Fifth street, and a shower of petals coming down like snow attracted the attention of passers yesterday, and several stopped to see what was the matter. Some thought a gang of the little birds which nip off blossoms had taken a contract to clear the tree of blossoms, but in a few seconds down through the branches tumbled a mass of sparrows, all of them fighting like mad. There were about 20 of the birds and 19 of them were fighting the other one, who stood up to them like a hero and "fit and fit" and gouged and bit the best he could, although he stood no earthly show. The sympathies of the spectators were with the lone bird, and a stick thrown close to his assailants caused them to fly away in a hurry. Then the poor bedraggled and badly mauled victim straightened himself up, and with a wink of his eye and a flirt of his tail, which seemed to mean "thank you, gentlemen," he flew back up to a box on the tree which he had been fighting for the possession of, and told his mate that he had thrashed the whole gang of enemies, and that she could go ahead with the construction of her nest. His friends will keep watch over his interests and see that he is not dislodged this season.

NEW KIND OF POSTAL CARD.—A real estate dealer of this city, who had occasion to write to a client in the East a short time ago, in regard to some property of his clients, for which he had received an offer, inclosed his small business card, in order that there might be no mistake made in addressing the reply. He was just a little surprised when on Saturday he received the little card back through the mail with a postage stamp stuck on the upper end and the instruction asked for penciled on the back. He has concluded that his client is not a man addicted to lavish expenditure of time or money in the matter of correspondence, but the instructions were all right, just the same.

Two through trains daily to Minneapolis, St. Paul and the East, and one daily to Kansas City, Omaha and St. Louis, comprise the overland service in effect on the Northern Pacific on and after today, with an additional daily train to Tacoma and Seattle. Just think of it, four trains daily to Puget Sound points. *

UNITARIAN MAY DAY PARTY at Parson's Hall, Tuesday evening. Enter names early for Ping Pong Tournament. See fancy dancing, including hornpipe dance by three little girls. Dancing. Admission, 50 cents and 25 cents. *

PERSIAN RUG AUCTION.—Today and two more days will be the last days of this great auction sale, at 2 and 8 P. M., at Baker's, corner Alder and Park. No rug-lover ought to fail to attend these last important sales. *

TODAY the Northern Pacific "North Coast Limited" resumes service for its third season, replacing trains 11 and 12, previously in operation. This is the crack train of the Northwest, and it fills the bill to a dot. *

THE WHITE COLLAR LINE has arranged for a daily boat service between Portland, The Dalles and all way landings, carrying both freight and passengers as formerly.*

THE ORIENTAL Rug Company, 345 Washington street, sends the rugs to your home for inspection. If not satisfactory return them at our expense. *

RUGS! Rugs! Before buying see our stock. Oriental Rug Company, 345 Washington street. *

FOR RENT—Warehouse, 100x200, near terminal grounds. Apply Pacific Paper Co.*

CANARY SCARED AT A KITE.—A family residing on Nob Hill have a canary bird which is a fine singer and a great pet. Yesterday when the sun shone out his mistress hanged his cage in a window of the dining-room, where he could have the benefit of the sunshine. He sang gaily for a while and then began making notes of alarm and threshing about his cage. His mistress hastened to his assistance, imagining that a cat was after him, but could see nothing to cause his alarm. The bird, however, kept on fluttering about the bottom of his cage, uttering sounds which showed plainly that he was badly scared. His mistress looked out of the window and finally noticed a kite soaring high in the air, which some boys were flying from a vacant tract three blocks away. Through some heredetery instinct the little bird knew that large objects soaring in the air as kites and hawks, were dangerous, and hence his alarm. He had been born in a cage, as had his ancestors for generations, but the instinct that warned him of danger from such things had been transmitted down to him through all these generations from wild progenitors. Just what corner of his tiny brain this instinct had been stowed away in it is difficult to imagine, but it was there, all right, and the first time he saw a kite it warned him to look out for himself.

LETTER CARRIERS' BAND ON A MARCH.—The Letter Carriers' Band went out into Mt. Scott section a week ago to practice marching and "blowing" at the same time, so as to be prepared for emergencies. They play very well sitting or standing, but they find marching and playing at the same time rather difficult on account of mud-holes, stumps and bushes. It was also very difficult for the carriers to hold themselves erect without the heavy sacks they carry, but they finally overcame this by filling their pockets on one side with rocks. A veteran of the Second Oregon Band had charge of the practice march. The band had intended to find some secluded spot where their whistles would be unobserved, but the music seemed to start up men, women and children from the ground and to shake them off the trees. An audience collected which followed them till the snare drum broke and the band went to pieces. After a tiresome march the band halted in front of a house in Tremont and serenaded the inmates, who responded with a liberal supply of cakes and lemonade. They boarded the car for Portland and arrived home in due time in a rather tired condition. They started out for another practice march yesterday, but at a late hour last night had not been heard from.

LAST DRINK FETCHED HIM.—A delegate from an up country town to some political or labor convention in this city has been in town for several days and seems to be in no hurry about going home. He has found a saloon where the goods sold suits his taste, the people he meets congenial, and he has been refreshing his soul daily with liquid refreshment in the form of a particularly choice brand of old rye whisky. He had taken 16 glasses of this elixir of life the other evening and concluded that it was time to seek his downy couch in a down-town lodging house, when he was induced by the saloon man to take a glass of hot clam broth by way of a night-cap. When he turned up next morning he looked very rocky and had a very large deep-brown taste and a heavy coat of fur on his tongue. He told the saloon man never to ask him to take any more clam broth, remarking that the stuff was sure death to him. He had drank 16 glasses of whisky without it fazing him in the least, but in 10 minutes after taking the glasses of clam broth he was as drunk as David's sow, and he imagined he had been doped. No explanation seemed to satisfy him, and he left for home that afternoon. The moral is: Don't mix your drinks.

DR. AND MRS. HILL TO GO EAST.—Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Edgar P. Hill leave this evening for the East to attend the sessions of the General Assembly of the Presbyterian Church, which takes place in New York City about the middle of this month. Dr. Hill will be one of the special speakers at the Centennial of Home Missions of the Presbyterian Church in this country, and has been selected because of the particular success which has attended the mission effort of the First Presbyterian Church of this city, along the entire Pacific Coast. He and Mrs. Hill will spend Sunday in Arizona, May 18 in New York and the following Sunday in Chicago. The entire trip will occupy four weeks, and in the interim Dr. Hill's pastoral work at the First Presbyterian Church will be in charge of Rev. E. T. Allen, the assistant pastor, who assisted Dr. Hill in yesterday's services. Rev. Mr. Allen made a good impression on his hearers, and he will occupy the pulpit Sunday. During the remaining Sundays of this month, other ministers will probably preach in the church and otherwise assist Mr. Allen.

WHY HE KEEPS HIS CLOCK FAST.—"Isn't your clock fast?" asked a caller at the office of a business-man a day or two ago. "Yes; it is five minutes fast," was the reply. "What do you mean by keeping your clock that way?" asked the caller indignantly. "You have made me miss an appointment." "Well, I like to keep it that way for several reasons. Haven't you a watch of your own?" "Yes." Then why don't you look at it when you want to know the time?" "Oh! it is more out of the way than your clock, and beside I do not want to wear it out by hauling it out of my pocket often." "If you are so economical in regard to your time-keeper, your time must ve very valuable. So is mine, and I hate to waste it to no purpose. I keep my clock fast in order that unprofitable callers may go away the sooner. Good day." The caller left at once and is still trying to make out what the business-man meant by his remarks.

FUNERAL OF MRS. P. A. MARQUAM.—Impressive funeral services over the body of Mrs. P. A. Marquam were held yesterday afternoon at the First Presbyterian Church, and a large number of relatives and friends of the dead woman attended. Rev. Dr. Edgar P. Hill and Rev. Jerome R. McGlade officiated, and spoke of the many services Mrs. Marquam had rendered in the immediate circle in which her lot in life was cast, of her lovely family life and moral worth. Two hymns, "Abide With Me" and "Near My God to Thee," were sung by a quartette composed of Mrs. May Dearbourne Schwab, Mrs. C. E. Farnsworth, W. H. Boyer and Robert Gordon. Mrs. Thomas was organist. Interment took place, under the direction of Edward Holman, at Riverview Cemetery, the pall-bearers being R. K. Warren, L. L. Hawkins, Captain Powell, L. M. Parrish, J. D. Davidson and W. F. Cornell.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.—The Sunday school workers of Portland are bestirring themselves in preparation for the Seventeenth Annual State Convention, which is to be held at the Taylor Street Church, May 14 and 15. At that time they expect to entertain 300 or 400 visitors. Tonight the ladies of the First Baptist Church will entertain the Sunday school teachers and other workers of the city, and the large attendance and intense interest which have characterized the previous gatherings of a like nature this winter are looked for.

PORTLAND WOMEN'S UNION ANNUAL MEETING.—This afternoon, at 2:30 o'clock, will be held the annual meeting and election of officers of the Portland Women's Union, at 510 Flanders street. The management is desirous that as large an attendance as possible of members and friends be present to hear the yearly reports of retiring officers and committees. At the close of the meeting tea and a social reunion will be enjoyed.

IN the old days of heavy teaming, the strongest and best team on the road carried the broom. The Northern Pacific's "North Coast Limited" carries the broom among railway trains, and it resumes service today. *

DALLES BOAT leaves daily at 7 A. M. from foot Alder street for The Dalles and all Upper Columbia River points. *

ASTORIA BOAT leaves daily at 7 A. M. from foot Alder street for Astoria and all Lower Columbia River points. *

PHILOSOPHER SEES STRANGE SIGHTS.—A Philosopher took a car ride up Washington street Saturday, and in the very middle of the incline between Twentieth and Twenty-first streets a young man and two girls hailed the motorman to stop the car. The motorman gallantly did so, the party boarded the car, the escort said, "Thank you for stopping," and the car whizzed along. "We couldn't have done that in the days of horse cars," remarked the Philosopher. "The horses probably could not have started the car on the middle of this hill without injuring themselves. Such a whipping, straining and abuse there would have been. Now the motorman harnesses an invisible fiend, and stops him and starts him at will." The car stopped at the next corner, and a pretty litle girl about 6 years old boarded it and took a seat near the door. "Fare, miss," said the conductor. The little girl placed her right hand in a wee pocket, drew out a spotless handkerchief tied with a knot at one corner and after unfastening that knot she drew from the depths of her handkerchief a brand-new nickel. "Bless me," said the Philosopher, "I am relieved to find she had the money in her handkerchief. I thought she would have the money in her mouth."

GIRLS IN A LIVELY FIGHT.—A lively scrapping match, in which six girls took part, occurred early in the morning a day or two ago at the corner of Third and Couch streets. Two of the girls were pickets sent out by the striking laundry girls to watch for non-union girls going to work in laundries and to prevent them from doing so, if possible. The others were non-union girls on their way to work. When the parties met there was a brief colloquy, and then the scrap began. Umbrellas were poked with vigor and hair-pulling indulged in and some clawing and scratching, and occasional shrieks of pain were heard, but there was no bad language used. After three or four minutes' pully-hauling the opposing parties broke away, the pickets being outnumbered, having apparently the worst of it. One of them who was seen about the affray declined to talk and, as the laundry strike is now settled, it is to be hoped there will be no more trouble of this kind. The locks of hair torn out caused no particular damage on account of the present fashion of wearing frizzled, twisted hair, but the girls should remember that their "little hands were never made to tear each other's eyes."

LUCKY HE DIDN'T SWEAR.—The wretched condition of the pavement at Fourth and Taylor streets was responsible Saturday for quite an unlooked-for delay in the delivery of a heavy load of cordage, and needless hardship for a couple of tired horses. The team was pulling up Taylor street, but at the northeast corner the hind wheels of the truck became hopelessly stuck in two large holes where the blocks had once been. The horses hauled and strained, but all to no purpose. The driver was a philosophical individual, and he didn't say one bad word, or reproach the horses because they could not act the part of a donkey engine. He telephoned to his employer that he was "stuck" at Fourth and Taylor streets, and in a short time a relief team arrived, and a large portion of the goods was transferred. When half the load had been lifted the horses attached to the first truck hauled the wheels out of the slough of mud, and the affair was over. "That driver did not swear once," remarked a severe-looking woman, who had watched the entire proceedings. "If he had said one naughty word or had whipped those poor horses, I would have reported him."

IMPROVEMENTS AT CLATSKANIE.—The flume which the Western Oregon Lumbering Company, C. D. Kingsley, president, is building between the town of Clatskanie and their mills, about four miles back on the hills, is over half completed and the levels set for the remainder of the distance. John A. McQuinn, who has been engineering the job, has quit and is going to leave for Pyramid Harbor in a short tome to locate a quartz claim. He says the flume, as far as constructed, has a 5 per cent. grade and carries about eight inches of water, and carries large 40-foot sticks of timber around 15-degree curves all right. The remainder of the flume will be completed in a month or so. It is the intention of the company to have a spur put in from the Astoria & Columbia River Railroad to Clatskanie, a distance of some 3400 feet, and to erect more planing mills and dry houses. It will also increase the capacity of its sawmill to about 50,000 feet per day, when the other improvements are completed.

TO WORK FOR SOUTH PORTLAND.—The South Portland Improvement Association met Saturday night at Hobkirk's Hall. Councilman E. C. Bronaugh requested that the matter of the excessive speed of City & Suburban street-cars on Corbett street be taken up with the Council. An invitation was extended to J. N. Teal and Thomas C. Devlin to be present at the next meeting and explain provisions of the new city charter. The following committee was appointed to take charge of the endeavors to secure the 1905 fair for South Portland: William Fleidner, J. N. Day, M. Jones, C. T. Smith, H. H. Terwilliger, T. Schneider, Louis Zimmerman, E. C. Bronaugh, J. F. Webber, Dr. W. H. Saylor, Douglas Taylor, Dr. O. P. S. Plummer, J. M. Underwood, W. M. Gregory.

WHO WERE LEWIS AND CLARK?—A new story reached the ears of deputy City Auditor Grutze yesterday, and he told it to the members of the Council committee on streets. In one of the schools last week, Mr. Grutze said, a teacher who has taken a great deal of interest in the 1905 exposition asked her class if they knew who Lewis and Clark were. The children—for it was a primary grade—hesitated a long time, when finally one of them arose and said, "I know, teacher." "Who were they?" inquired the instructor. "They're the men who are raising the money for the fair," and the little girl was told to go away back and sit down.

REPAIRS AT FIRE COMPANY'S QUARTERS.—The house of Hook and Ladder Company No. 3, at 311 Gilsan street, is undergoing a much needed overhauling. The decayed floor has been torn out and new floor joists and floor are being put in, and a general overhauling of the building is being made. No. 3's house is in the midst of a very charming part of the residence portion of the city, and the members of the company ought to be happy.

CIVIL SERVICE EXAMINATION.—The United States Civil Service Commission announces that on June 3, examinations will be held in this city for positions of engineer in United States penitentiary service; physician and seamstress in the Indian service and mechanical draftsman in the ordnance department at large. Persons desiring to compete should call on or address Z. A. Leigh, Postoffice Department.

DEATH OF DAVID SMITH.—David Smith, proprietor of the La Porte, Third and Yamhill, died yesterday at 2 P. M. He was an old resident of Portland, having engaged in various ventures besides hotel and lodging house business. A wife and daughter survive him. Mr. Smith was a victim of la grippe.

MINISTERIAL MEETING TODAY.—As today's may be the last meeting of the Portland Ministerial Association before the Gladstone Chautauqua, a full attendance is important in order that the work assigned on the programme to President Frank Strong, who leaves the State, may be provided for.

FAVOR CITY PARK SITE.—The following telegram was received yesterday from Albert Tozier, who is with the Oregon Editorial delegation at Charleston: "Charleston, S. C., May 4.—Poll of National Editorial Association delegates who visited Portland favor City Park site for Fair."

THE "NORTH COAST LIMITED" equipment during 1902—its third season—will be comprised, as before, of the usual day coaches, a tourist sleeping car, an N. P. R. dining car, standard Pullman sleeper and, last and best, an unequaled observation car, all electric lighted. *

JUDGE ROTTEN will sell at public auction 12 head standard-bred horses, May 7, at Simpson's barn, Salem. *

PERMANENT situations for laundry-workers. Apply to Union Laundry Co. *

THEATRICAL AMUSEMENTS

"Cumberland '61," by Franklin Fyles; The Stuart Company, at The Baker.

THE CAST:

Dick Kansett	Ralph Stuart
Leslie Murdock	Frank Sheridan
Benner Ainslie	J. C. Fenton
John Lennox	Louis Morrison
Gordon Grayne	Arthur Garrels
Alice Ainslie	Lansing Rowen
Mrs. Victor	Katherine Counties
Pink	Elizabeth Stewart
Mammy Han	Kathryn Wayne

Franklin Fyles' melodrama, "Cumberland, '61," was admirably given by the Stuart Company at the Baker Theater yesterday to two houses, which have not been excelled during the engagement. The play made a decided hit, and every one of the many opportunities for applause were fully improved. The company is strongly cast, and while all the members have parts entirely different from anything they have undertaken, all acquit themselves with much credit.

The story of the play is simple. Alice Ainslie has been promised in marriage to Colonel Murdoch, an old reprobate, who has paid for her education. The girl loves Gordon Grayne, with whose family hers is in feud. Murdoch's son, the offspring of a squaw wife, is on his trail, clamoring for a recognition of the legitimacy of his birth and an avowal that he is not of negro blood. The girl marries the Colonel, who captures and locks up Grayne and his son, who are Union soldiers, while he is a Confederate, but Grayne escapes, and the son, who obtains his release under a promise to burn a bridge as return for the paper he covets, finds that the old man has deceived him, and breaks in just before the close of the last act to prove that he is an Indian by shooting his father. The curtain falls together with the Colonel, whose timely death releases the unwilling wife, and she finds consolation in Grayne's arms.

Mr. Stuart, as the half-breed son, does his usual excellent work, and arouses enthusiasm whenever he is on the stage. Frank Sheridan makes a splendid villain, although he violates some of the stage traditions by refraining from hissing and exclaiming "Aha!" when occasions are suitable. Lansing Rowan has a good chance as the daughter, and makes equally good use of it. Elizabeth Stuart and Catherine Countiss, as mother and daughter, introduce some very dainty and charming comedy. Louis Morrison is excellent in a part which he suits exactly. The play is well mounted and accurately costumed. It will run all the week.

"Faust," John Griffith and Company, at Cordrays.

THE CAST:

Faust	Mr. Montague
Valentine	Mr. Armin
Wagner	Mr. Mulligan
Siebold	Miss De Beau
Martha	Mrs. Del Vecchio
The Innkeeper	Mr. Bremman
Elsa	Miss Francis
Marguerite	Miss Purnell
Mephisto	Mr. Griffith

John Griffith as Mephisto was of course the feature of the performance of "Faust" which was given to a big house at Cordray's last night, although the brilliant electrical effects which accompanied him came in for almost as large a share of the applause. Electricity snapped and sparkled wherever Mephisto was to be seen; it sizzled at his magic touch in all kinds of unexpected places, and a judicious use of red fire served to heighten the effect. The Brocken scene was a masterpiece of its kind, surpassing any that has been given in the theater and fairly dazzling the audience with its brilliancy and vividness. Tableaux were frequent and imposing, and, as has been already set forth, the scenic effects proved invaluable in breathing into the production the spirit of Hades that was intended.

Griffith makes an unusually good Mephisto. His make-up is as nearly perfect as one could imagine; his physical peculiarities are such as to lend themselves readily to the portrayal of the character, and in voice and action he suits the part. His interviews with Faust, which, of course, compose the most of his duties, were very well done, and his acting throughout was finished and easy.

The company is exceptionally good. Miss Purcell, a young woman of more beauty than is the lot of most women of the stage to possess, makes a sweet and pleasing Marguerite, and her acting is as good as her looks. Mr. Montague lends to Faust a dignity and character which is utterly unlike the farcical performance of it by the last man who played it at the theater. Mr. Armin as Valentine is sufficient, and he makes use of a magnificent bass voice in a number of solos which are well worth hearing. His singing last night was so roundly applauded that he was compelled to respond to encore after encore. Aside from the electrical effects, the play is well mounted, and is altogether worth seeing. It will run all the week, and will without doubt play to excellent business.

ALDER STREET PAVEMENT.—So much difficulty has been experienced in obtaining a sufficient number of signers for improvement on Alder street through to the gulch at the head of it, that effort will now be made to get signers enough for the improvement as far as Twelfth street. It is thought this may be accomplished.

WHAT IS SOCIALISM?

Rev. Carl D. Thompson Tells an Audience of Its Theories.

Rev. Carl D. Thompson, an ex-Congregationalist minister from Elgin, Ill., lectured last night in the Eagles' Hall on "Socialism, the Supreme Moral Issue of the Hour; What It Is and What It Isn't." The hall was well filled with listeners. Mr. Thompson, who is a man about 30 years old, spoke in a calm, dispassionate manner, and was at pains to point out that to obtain the ends socialists have in view they do not desire any fusion with the Republican or Democratic parties. He expressed his conviction that if the Socialists poll their full vote on strict party lines at the June election in Oregon that they will probably carry the state for Socialism in 1904.

"I intend to remain in Oregon until the day before election to support and work for the success of the Socialist ticket," he said, in part. "In one way, it is a question of expense, and you will be asked to contribute toward my expenses before the meeting closes, if you care to, but if not I will stay in Oregon and work for the success of Socialism all the same. Monopolies and trusts are behind both the Republican and Democratic parties. Elect Republicans or Democrats, and the trusts will be on top. The country is waiting to see what the Socialists of Oregon are to do in this election, and the result will have an effect on elections in other states in the Union. A moral issue is before you, one affecting the earning of your bread and the happiness and safety of your wife, your home, your children. We wish no deal, no trade, with the other political parties. We are to push on to the straight mark of Socialism. One leading question is, Shall the trusts own the people, or shall the people own the trusts that are grinding them down? The only party that takes a stand on this issue is the Socialist party.

"It is not necessary to explain in Oregon and to this audience that socialism does not mean anarchy. Socialism will give you control of the conditions which control your lives, your happiness and the happiness of those who are dear to you. Socialism does not mean that we will seize your private property. For instance, my clothes are my private property, because they are of use to me and they would not fit you. My watch, and it is not a very good one, is my private property, where I can place the photograph of my wife; you would not want that. Socialism aims to give the community control of the railroads, telegraphs, telephones, oil and gold fields; also forests and all natural products which it is said God created and gave to all men in common. Such things are controlled by the few now."

In closing Mr. Thompson drew a word picture of the millennium, which would dawn if the teachings of socialism were put in practice, and spoke against the competitive system as opposed to the co-operative, stating that the former was unscientific, wasteful and immoral. He insisted that socialism will give people equal opportunity. It was announced that socialist addresses will be delivered in this city May 21, 22 and 25, by Rev. J. Stitt Wilson, of Chicago.

PIONEER OF 1846 DIES.

S. L. Campbell, Companion of Whitman and Early Surveyor.

Samuel L. Campbell, one of the oldest pioneers of the Northwest, died last Tuesday at the residence of his son, George C. Campbell, in Seattle. The disease to which he succumbed was cancer, from which he had been suffering for the past two years. Mr. Campbell had lived in Washington since 1900, before he lived in Oregon and Idaho. He was well known in Portland as a pioneer surveyor.

Mr. Campbell was born February 3, 1824, in Chester, Hampden County, Mass. He and his brother, William, left home for the far Northwest in April, 1846. On October 10 they arrived at the mission of Dr. Whitman in the Walla Walla Valley, where they spent the Winter of 1846-47. He was very intimate with Whitman, and was one of the jurors who indicted the five Indian murderers of the Whitman family and others. He left Oregon City in April, 1847, for Massachusetts, where he arrived September 16 of the same year. In 1848 he piloted his father's family to Oregon. They settled in the Willamette Valley, where his parents lived the remainder of their days.

Mr. Campbell was elected County Surveyor of Clackamas County, Oregon, in 1868, and was re-elected 17 consecutive times. In 1868 he engineered the first railroad in Oregon, which runs from Portland up the Willamette. He moved with his family to Missouri in June, 1878, and two years later established his home in Moscow, Idaho, where he lived up to the time of his removal to Washington. He followed the profession of surveyor up to 1900. The last year of his life he was engaged in writing his autobiography and a personal history of the early days of Oregon. This manuscript has not yet been published.

MADAME ZEISLER TONIGHT

Well-Known Pianiste to Appear at the Marquam.

Madame Fannie Bloomfield-Zeisler, the gifted pianiste, who appears at the Marquam Grand Theater tonight, is without doubt the greatest woman pianiste of the age. Her programme is one that will be of great interest to music-lovers and students. Her playing of the wonderful transcription of the sextet from "Lucia," arranged for the left hand alone, has created a sensation among musicians. It is wonderfully harmonized and at times with eyes averted one could think the transcription was for two pianos instead of one hand. It is of greater interest as transcription was done by Madame Zeisler's teacher, the great Leschetizky.

Lewis Morrison in "Faust" at the Marquam.

Lewis Morrison himself will appear at the Marquam Grand Theater next Friday, Saturday matinee and night in the part of Mephisto, supported by a strong company drawn from the best of the "legitimate" school. Lewis Morrison has appeared in this part over 5000 times during the past 20 seasons, and his performance is recognized by the best critics to be a flawless piece of acting which has gained him international fame. The beauty of the new scenery, the startling electrical effects and the newly written choral and instrumental music will be welcome features, but the opportunity to witness Lewis Morrison's impersonation of Satan will prove the magnet which will draw strongest in the new production of "Faust."

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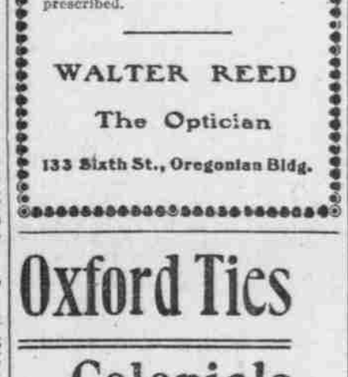

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