

BIG DAY FOR CIRCUS

Thousands of People Turned Away From the Show.

CROWD OF 20,000 IN THE TENT

Attendants Struggle to Handle the Surging Throng of Pleasure-Seekers Bent on Seeing the Performance.

Twenty-thousand people saw the great Ringling circus last night on the Savier street grounds. In addition to those that gained admission to the grounds, it is estimated that not fewer than 2000 more



"Right this way, ladies and gentlemen, to see the Hearded Lady, the Indian and the Elephant."

were turned away from the entrance for lack of seating space. Everyone that saw the attraction seemed to be of the opinion that he got his money's worth.

The circus that began to arrive shortly after 6 o'clock bore the fore-runner of the crowd that was to make its appearance



And the elephants ate all day.

later in the evening, and by the time that 8 o'clock had arrived, standing-room was at a premium. Those that could not get inside stood on the outside of the vestibules, and some who were agile enough managed to get good locations on the roof. When the destination was reached, a grand rush was made for the tent entrance, and there was much pulling and hauling in order to get the necessary pastebord.

Once inside the first tent, there were a



And the crowd sighed when he caught the lady.

multitude of things to see. Right in front of the great door stood the picketed line of elephants and camels. Around the walls were dozens of cages, resplendent in gold tinsel and trappings. Inside of which were gathered all manner of beasts and birds; a collection that would have made old Noah squirm with envy. Black leopards, swarms of monkeys, white peacocks, a polar bear, and one of the rarest of all animals, a giraffe in all its glory of neck and legs. Every quarter of



"Just watch me ride the trick donkey."

the globe was represented, from Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strand. The crowd pushed on to the main tent, where the performance was to be given. Seats were provided for 17,000 people, and these were filled with great dispatch. Then the surplus throng crowded onto the rings and sat on the ropes and stay-wires, until the attendants were frantic from trying to keep them from pulling the tent down over their heads. Finally one of the

proprietors of the show stood up on a platform and announced that all who desired could pass out the entrance and get a ticket for the next day, or their money back. The hippodrome was packed, and several hundred of the persons that went to make up the throng accepted this generous offer. After some untiring efforts on the part of the attendants and ushers, all who remained were lodged in seats, or were given comfortable places on the ground, with a generous layer of clean straw underneath to sit on.

Then came the grand entry. There was no end of horses with graceful riders on their backs, animals, and above all, clowns. They were of all sizes and descriptions, Dylkes, Happy Hooligans, Alphonse, Gastons, and a host of others that to enumerate would take much valuable space. They all contributed their full share to the evening's merrymaking, and received a generous amount of applause from the satisfied audience.

The prime favorites of the evening were the trained seals, the Nelsons and the various Japanese balance and tumblers. Some of the stunts they did were far from ordinary circus events, and were worth going far to see. The bareback riders and their horses were very fine, and were the center of observation for a good part of the evening. The riders showed careful training, and the mounts were well groomed and their tails and manes shone like spun silver when the light from the glittering gasoline torches flickered and fell upon them.

As a whole, the circus is very fine to look upon. Everything runs off as if by clockwork, and never a hitch is apparent to the spectators. There are no vexing delays, and the rings are full from the time that the parade enters till the last chariot race. The only objection seems to be that those who tried to look at the various exhibitions should have been born triplets instead of single persons.

WALKS AROUND THE GLOBE

Russian Socialist Travels to Study Political Conditions.

A Cossack of the primitive type of features is in this city on an errand of education. He is N. S. Doubay, whose card reads: "Globe-trotter and student of history, all over the world. He has walked pretty well over the earth, and alleges as the aim of his wanderings the study of social and political conditions. He was born 23 years ago in the Russian Caucasus, a well-to-do peasant. For eight years he studied in the school or college at Tiflis, and while there lost faith in God and the Czar. In spite of the remonstrances of his father, he desired him to follow in the footsteps of his unprogressive ancestors. Doubay resolved, after his term of service with a Cossack regiment had expired, to go around the world and see what other nations were doing and how other peoples lived. In pursuance of this purpose he tramped through Siberia and visited every penal settlement and town of importance in Siberia. Finally he arrived after two years in the close closed port of Vladivostok. Here he remained a couple of weeks, and then went up to Saghalien Island, where he investigated the methods of punishment in vogue there. When he had accumulated a sufficient amount of data as to how they did in Russia, he turned south and visited Japan by way of Manchuria and Korea. From Japan he went down through China to Burma and tramped through all India, learning as he went along the language of the Hindoos. He finally struck up through Persia and across to the coast. After seeing Malta, Greece, Italy and Austria he passed into Germany. He went from there north and saw Sweden, Denmark and Norway. He passed through Russian Finland and came down to the Netherlands. From Belgium he struck out for Paris, and was there during the exhibition.

A careful study of English institutions led him to come to Canada, and he walked from St. John's to Vancouver. Now he is going directly south with the intention of visiting California, Mexico and Central America.

Mr. Doubay says he does not beg, and finds that he gets along pretty well. Occasionally, as in this town, he meets with unsympathetic people. He states that he was very rudely rebuffed at one hotel in this city when he asked for lodgings. He reported that the proprietor told him that he did not have room for socialists. In spite of this taste of Russian censorship Mr. Doubay acknowledges that he likes the United States.

"You have liberty of the press and liberty of speech here," he said. "That is what I am striving to get for my people in Russia. To that end, I am writing a book which is being translated into French by a friend of mine in Russia. The proceeds from the sale of this book will go to the education of the boys who now have not the means to get a schooling. I now have four volumes and a half of it ready for the press. In this book I will expose the rule of the Czar and lay open to my people the immense advantages that the free peoples of this world are enjoying.

When asked if he did not expect the Russian Government to resent this, he said: "I don't care for my life. I shall go back to Russia when my travels are over and there they may stop me from teaching what I have learned. If they can. Death has no terrors for me. Like every other Russian student, my whole aim is to give others a taste of the knowledge I have got myself, even if it means imprisonment and death."

Mr. Doubay keeps a very carefully written-up journal, in which he jots down among items of political interest, a number of meals he misses and the number of times that he reposes under the sky. In spite of the apparent hardship of his life, he is in the pink of condition, and evidently feels quite equal to any exertion. His dress is that of a prospector, and apart from his Tartar features there is nothing about him to distinguish him from the rest of the world. He is dressed in a blue suit, and he will remain in Portland until the arrival of Buffalo Bill's show. In this there are some native Cossacks, and he wishes to meet them.

CROWD STAYS BY SHIELDS

An Unusually Good Bill Attracts a Large Audience.

A number of Manager Shields' friends "joshed" him yesterday about closing his park on account of the circus, but the popularity of the place seemed to be so great that he decided to keep it open, despite the big opposition, and the place was well filled. The programme this week is an excellent one. Leonard and Leonard are making a big hit in their odd comedy musical and variety acts. The bullfight is the best polypee picture shown this season.

THE BLOCK SIGNAL

This system, which is the best device yet invented for the safe handling of trains, is in use by the North-Western Line, O. & N. & P., M. & O. P., Minneapolis-St. Paul, to Chicago. For full information as to rates, time of trains, etc., call on or address E. L. Slater, general agent, 283 Alder street, Portland, Or.

RECREATION

If Baby Is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup, for children teething. It soothes the inflamed gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea.

E. W. Groves.

This name must appear on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day. 25 cents.

NO FIGHT YET ON TAX

BUSINESS MEN ARE BUSY PAYING OCCUPATION LICENSES.

Opponents of the Ordinance Consider It Cheaper to Settle Rather Than Pay for Law Suit.

No more arrests have been made of those who are delinquent in paying their occupation taxes, and there is not likely to be more while business men are paying the same. The officials state that no one will be allowed to go without paying, however strong the opposition may be. There are a number who are still holding out and desiring that they will contest the tax as soon as it comes to them. The number that are paying at the present time is much greater than it has ever been before, and if the opponents of the ordinance but little good to contest it, for if it is found to be illegal the defects will have to be exposed and it will be but short work to pass another ordinance that will accomplish the same thing and in which these defects will be eliminated.

The city officials are much gratified at the amount of revenue that the city is receiving as a result of the enforcement of this ordinance. Deputy City Attorney Fitzgerald has more than paid for his salary already in the amount of new contributions that he has stirred up since he has taken the matter in charge. One of them yesterday, "There are people paying that were never before on the books and of whom no collections would have been made."

Deputy Fitzgerald says that it is folly for the people to talk of contesting this measure. "Before the matter comes up we will look over the ground closely," said he, "and if we find that it is vulnerable in any way we will have it changed to eliminate this weakness at once and have the delinquents pay according to a new ordinance. If they beat it in the courts we will have to show it all its deficiencies. We will not be asleep, and can draft another that will not be weak and that will make them pay just the same. Should it be decided that it is not in the power of the city to tax business and professions for the purpose of raising revenue—which is not at all likely—the matter would be carried to the Supreme Court."

COUNCILMEN AT THE CIRCUS

Only One Committee Able to Master Quorum for Business.

Four committees of the Common Council were to have held meetings yesterday afternoon, but only one of them succeeded in getting a quorum. Mr. Cardwell was the sole representative of the ways and means committee, and Mr. Zimmerman, of the judiciary and elections, and Mr. Barker, of the police and fire, were the only members of the three waiting a full half-hour for the absentees to put in an appearance, and then each decided that an adjournment was necessary.

"I wonder where the boys are?" inquired Mr. Cardwell.

"Circus in town," remarked a bystander sentimentally.

"Ah! So we have a circus here," said a Councilman, who had not apparently been informed of the fact.

"Where?" inquired Councilman Sigler, who entered the room as the observation was made.

"Look at your ticket," was the answer.

"None," said Mr. Sigler.

"None?" replied the three others in chorus.

Mr. Sigler happened to be chairman of the committee on liquor licenses, and as Messrs. Cardwell and Zimmerman were also members of that committee, and the three constituted a majority, a meeting was held.

The three waited a full half-hour for the absentees to put in an appearance, and then each decided that an adjournment was necessary. The owner of the property which God has rented does not want a saloon in the building, and his objections will be heard before action on the application is taken.

Very little business was on the table for the committees which did not meet. The ways and means committee was to have taken up the ordinance, but from what Mr. Cardwell said, it seems that a measure would have been placed in the pigeon-hole. The Council is in favor of the ordinance, but the members think there is not enough money in the general fund to pay the cost of the same, but the Council is inclined to postpone the vote until the first of the year, when there will be more money at its command.

SPRAGUE'S LIFE STORY.

Ex-Convict's Hard Struggle With His Passion for Drink.

Quite a pathetic life story lies back of the arrest for drunkenness of L. J. Sprague, who appeared yesterday before Municipal Judge Hogue, and was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5. Sprague is the man who killed Tom Vaughan, the baseball-player, in a drunken row which took place in a Jefferson-street saloon in 1900, on being tried for manslaughter was sentenced to 15 years' imprisonment in the Oregon penitentiary. For good behavior he was allowed to go when he had served 11 years, and during the last three years of his life he has been a published little magazine known as the Prison Missionary. At first he cut out the type from wood, and afterward obtained a printing outfit valued at about \$200 through the generosity of William Wadhams, of this city, who was struck by the man's ingenuity and wish to reform.

Sprague's besetting sin is his liking for liquor and his tendency to go on periodic sprees. Early Sunday morning a policeman detected Sprague taking off his coat and vest on Burnside-street bridge, and heard him threaten to jump into the river. When Municipal Judge Hogue asked Sprague yesterday for an explanation of his conduct, Sprague, who is about 45 years old, and respectfully dressed, smiled in a sad sort of way and said: "Oh, I did not mean to jump into the river. I only wanted to 'josh' the bridge-tender."

"Then you had no intention of jumping

into the river?" queried Deputy City Attorney Fitzgerald.

"No, indeed."

"The water was too cold, I suppose?"

"That's it. I had been drinking, and when I'm that way I do foolish things."

A fine of \$5 was imposed, and in default of the fine Sprague went to jail.

Sprague was interviewed at the City Jail yesterday by an Oregonian reporter, and after a little hesitation he talked freely. His hair and beard are prematurely white. "I never intended to kill Tom Vaughan," he said. "Vaughan and two other men had the reputation around town of being fighters, and they started to clean out Jefferson-street Garden. Then they went to a near-by saloon and attacked a man I knew and respected. I rushed to my friend's assistance, and then Vaughan and his fighters attacked me. I was getting the worst of it, and to protect myself I drew a knife and began cutting at Vaughan's legs. I struck higher than I intended, and the fight ended in his death. You know, I suppose, that I was sent to Salem for 15 years. For the first two years I was so much overcome with remorse at the thought of having taken the life of a fellow-creature that I scarcely knew what I was doing. My first peace came when I began to engage in religious work among my fellow-prisoners. To assist me in this I thought over the idea of printing a little magazine or newspaper inside the walls of the penitentiary. At first I cut the type from wood blocks, and for a matrix I made a plaster-of-paris mold. A number of the little magazine fell into the hands of William Wadhams, of this city, and he kindly supplied me with a printing outfit."

"Since I got away from Salem I have been leading an honest life. I have worked hard at carpenter work. I realize that I'm a backslider, and I get afraid from the companions who have led me astray I intend to leave Portland as soon as I get out, and begin life anew elsewhere."

ANOTHER OIL PROTEST.

Citizen Who Says Tanks Would Hurt Residence Property.

PORTLAND, Aug. 18.—(To the Editor.)—I hope you will grant me a small space in your valuable paper to enter my protest against the locating of the coal oil tanks of the Standard Oil Company in our district.

This proposed location is not in Albina, but in what is platted and recorded as Elizabeth Irving's First Addition to East Portland. This is strictly a residence district, where lots cost \$1000 to \$1500, and many of the deeds contain a restriction clause forbidding the erection of houses costing less than \$2000, and there are a number of homes in the neighborhood which have cost \$2000 and upward.

When we made those investments we had no reason to suppose that a dangerous nuisance would be located in our midst which would terrorize our families and depreciate our property 50 per cent. It is an outrage, and we will do all in our power to prevent it.

The people in this vicinity are much excited over this matter, and would rather purchase that tract of land and present it to the city for a park than have those oil tanks located there. It is an ideal place for a small park, being a dry ravine, and is covered with both sides with beautiful trees and shrubbery.

Surely, it would be an easy matter for a corporation like the Standard Oil Company to find a location for their tanks that it not get settled. They do not wish to locate around it, they would do so with their eyes open.

But we are loth to believe that our Honorable Mayor and Council, when the matter is more fully presented to them, will sanction a measure which would cause many whose homes are not yet paid for to lose what they have invested. No good citizen will knowingly inflict such a gross injustice upon any residence section of our city. And the Councilman who would vote for such a measure would dig his political grave, and carry around with him the rest of his life the odor of coal oil.

The site of the Standard Oil Company's plant is now in a warehouse and manufacturing district, and it is regarded by the public as dangerous to human life and detrimental to property. But, instead of compelling that company to move it beyond the city limits, it is proposed to allow it to still further extend the nuisance by locating in the most thickly settled and desirable residence portion of East Portland.

WILLIAM SHEEHY, 364 Ross street.

OREGON STATE FAIR.

Farmers and Breeders Will Make Agricultural and Live Stock Show.

As an agricultural and live stock show, the Oregon state fair will be far ahead of anything of the kind ever held in this state. The farmers and breeders from every section of the state are taking a hand in this year. They realize the great influence such fairs are having on improved methods of farming and breeding, and look upon them to prove the value of agriculture in the true sense of the word. They are the true basis of profitable farming. President McKinley, in his last speech at Buffalo, defined, in a few well-chosen words, the great good and influence of bringing together farmers and their products.

"Expositions are the timekeepers of progress. They record the world's advancement. They stimulate the energy, enterprise and intellect of the people and quicken the human genius. They bring the home. They broaden and brighten the daily life of the people. They open mighty storehouses of information to the people. Every exposition, great or small, has helped to some onward step. Comparison of ideas is always educational, and as such instructs the brain and hand of man. Friendly rivalry follows, and the incentive to useful invention and to high endeavor in all departments of human activity. It exacts a study of the wants, comforts and conveniences of the people and recognizes the efficacy of high quality and new prices to win their favor. The quest of their trade is an incentive to men of business to devise, invent, improve and economize in the cost of production. Business life, whether among ourselves or with other people, is ever a sharp struggle for success. It will be none the less so in the future. With our competition we would be clinging to the clumsy and antiquated processes of farming and manufacture, and the methods of business of long ago, and the 20th century would be no further advanced than the 18th century."

OPEN ON CIRCUS DAY.

Country Visitors Surprised That Business Was Not Suspended.

"Will there be more than one delivery of mail today?"

The questioner was young and fair, and apparently from the country, and the interrogated one was Assistant Postmaster Burckhardt. Mr. Burckhardt was sitting at his desk in the postoffice, and the question interrupted his train of reflection upon the utility of the small boy's effort to steal the circus elephant's trunk. The inquiry ceased, and he was turned a puzzled look upon the young woman.

"Will there be more than one delivery of mail today?" the visitor asked, in default of an answer to go on periodical sprees. Early Sunday morning a policeman detected Sprague taking off his coat and vest on Burnside-street bridge, and heard him threaten to jump into the river. When Municipal Judge Hogue asked Sprague yesterday for an explanation of his conduct, Sprague, who is about 45 years old, and respectfully dressed, smiled in a sad sort of way and said: "Oh, I did not mean to jump into the river. I only wanted to 'josh' the bridge-tender."

"Then you had no intention of jumping

Meier & Frank Company

"Peninsular" Stoves and Ranges, every size and style, \$8.75 to \$65

Bed Department On the 3d floor—Completes with every good style of enamel and brass Beds made and at the very lowest prices.

"Willamette" Machines Are strictly high-grade, full ball-bearing and guaranteed for 10 yrs., the pr. \$25.00.

Buy your Linens during the "August Linen Sale."

"Home Queen" Cook Book 2000 receipts on cookery, household economy, table etiquette, toilet, etc., contributed by 200 World's Fair lady managers and wives of governors, senators and other ladies of social standing—Newer and larger than the White House Cook Book—Regular \$1.50 value for introduction 79c Each

New Fall Walking Skirts. The top notch of fashion in just about such effects as are seen in men's stylish business suits, and we've made liberal provisions for varied tastes by collecting as fine and prepossessing an assortment as could possibly be gathered for a first showing. New kilt and flat-seam styles in Walking Skirts and Suits—Very latest effects.

New Dress Trimmings

Ready—The new Fall Dress Trimmings—The choicest collection of beautiful styles for street or evening gowns ever shown in Portland—Creations that have taken months to perfect, combinations that are artistic and pleasing. They come from the fashion centers of the world and therefore are correct—Many are our own importations and cannot be seen elsewhere. We're anxious to show them to you.

New silk Neck Ruffs in black and white effects. New lace Hosiery for Fall wear—heavy qualities.

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