CITY NEWS IN BRIEF

The Oregonian's Telephones.

Counting Room	Main 667
Managing Editor	Main 690
Sunday Editor	Main 699
City Editor	Main 166
Composing Room	Main 666
Superintendent Building	Red 2823
East Side Office	East 61

AMUSEMENTS.

MARQUAM GRAND THEATER (Morrison street, between Sixth and Seventh)—The comedy-drama, "Are You a Mason?"

CORDRAY'S THEATER, Washington street—Evening, 8:15, Marie Heath company in "For Mother's Sake."

THE BAKER THEATER, Third and Yamhill streets—Matinee, 2:15; evening, 8:15, the Baker company in "The Moth and the Flame."

ARCADE THEATER, Seventh and Washington—Continuous vaudeville, 2:30 to 10:30.

ECONOMY IN WRONG DIRECTION.—Few citizens of Portland who can read—and there are few who cannot—fail to read The Oregonian and to pay for it. There are a few who do not pay for it, but secure the privilege of reading it daily in one way or another. Among these is occasionally found one who is perfectly able to pay for the paper, but who avoids it. One of these got himself into a rather unpleasant predicament a day or two ago. He daily visited an establishment operated by two old friends where many persons call daily and where The Oregonian is always in the office and free to all. Being a good talker and pleasant company, he was always welcome, and, not having to work for a living, he had plenty of leisure and read the paper pretty thoroughly. Occasionally the paper would disappear and at intervals the proprietor of the place would complain of this and finally the trouble ceased, but soon it was found that the editorial page was missing, and this abstraction of the vitals of the paper was kept up continuously. A day or two ago a watch was set and the regular visitor was seen to go carefully through the city news in brief and other local matter and next through the dispatches and then to tear out, fold and put in his pocket the editorial page, to be read at home. When he went out he was called back and confronted with the evidence of his depravity. He admitted that he had not done right, but said he did not suppose that the proprietors cared to read the editorials. To this it was replied that other callers might wish to do so, and that even the owners would like to have a chance to do so. The culprit was ashamed, so not much was not said, but he has not called since. When he was a little boy he used to sell The Oregonian on the streets and was so energetic that he was the champion of the crowd of newsboys. He is not likely to practice such economy again.

STATE FLOWER IN EVIDENCE.—The state flower of Oregon, the Oregon grape, or as some call it, holly, is being largely used by florists as greenery for bouquets of bright flowers, and for wall decorations. This gives the plant an opportunity to be seen at its best, for the foliage is now of many different hues, some being as rich a green as the holly and on other sprays every shade of bronze and crimson is found. Florists have done an immense business this Winter, and it does not seem to diminish. The old favorite carnation in red, white and pink of several shades is the great stand-by, and roses have been the next. There have been many beautiful ivies and chrysanthemums have played an important part, and these are still mainstays, as the flowers of Spring are not yet numerous. Narcissus and small white hyacinths are becoming plentiful, and there are some orchids and primulas and a few familiar early flowers forced under glass, but in a short time with the first footfalls of Spring the florists' windows will bloom anew with many varieties. It is a pity that rare orchids are not more numerous in the country, but the pretty little Calypso Borealis, one of the most beautiful of them all, is quite common and will soon be in bloom. Violets, pansies, daisies, wall flowers and several other hardy flowers have been blooming in the gardens all Winter, as well as roses, and are still to be found in many places.

WHO TAMPERED WITH HIS GLASS?—The mention of the old Multnomah Rod and Game Club's annual dinners a few days ago and the incident of a glass of wine having been removed and replaced by a glass of Worcestershire sauce at one of them over 20 years ago again put the victim, George L. Curry, on the warpath after the joker. He had never in all these years been able to ascertain the name of the man who so nearly caused his premature death by strangulation, but was always in hope of doing so some time, and as a last resort applied to the writer of the paragraph mentioned for the information. He said that friends who were at the banquet had always told him that all hands had been drinking a little too much, and that his mishap was due to his having got a wishbone or a fork crosswise in his throat, but he had never accepted this explanation, and he would like very much to know who had tampered with his glass. As he did not appear to be on a blood-thirsty mood, he was told that Charley Oliver was the joker, and this appeared to satisfy him, and it is hoped that the old blood-feud of over 20 years is now at an end. If, however, Mr. Oliver meets with a sudden or mysterious reincarnation soon, Mr. Curry will be liable to suspicion, so it is hoped that he will make a formal proclamation of peace with Mr. Oliver at once.

CIDER FROM ROTTEN APPLES CONDEMNED.—People who manufacture cider for the Portland market should use clean, sound apples only if they wish to avoid trouble. A housekeeper who had ordered some fresh sweet cider from the grocer was much disgusted when on removing the cork from the jug she was greeted with the unmistakable smell of rotten apples, and immediately sent the cider back, saying that she would not use cider from rotten apples, as it was not wholesome. If everybody would do this it would soon teach the cider-makers a lesson. It is not supposed that apples entirely rotten are used for making cider for drinking, but wormy and refuse apples are thrown into a heap for cider apples and allowed to remain there till many of them are specked and partially rotten. Before going into the mill to be ground for cider, these apples should be spread on a grating and washed off with a stream from a hose and all rotten ones picked out.

NO SNAP IN CITY OFFICES.—The business of the city government appears to increase faster than the number of clerks to attend to it, and this makes life busy for those who have to keep the accounts up with the work. Auditor Devlin was in his office hard at work before 9 o'clock yesterday forenoon. Chief Clerk Grutze has to work nearly every Sunday, and he is a rapid and correct worker. Clerk Liebe was grinding away at the new adding machine and trying to get things evened up, and they were all looking for the arrival of others every minute. A city office is not such a soft snap as some imagine, where a man is required to do two men's work daily and to work overtime besides without any extra pay.

PHILIPPINE CASCOE MAY BLOCK TUNNEL.—Among the articles included in the Philippine exhibit on its way to the St. Louis Fair is a Cascoe, or native freight barge, of peculiar construction, bound and fastened with bamboo. Efforts have been made to secure transportation across the continent for this strange craft over the O. R. & N. lines, but it is feared by the officials of the company that it cannot be got through tunnels. It is about 60 feet long and is 11 feet wide, and so will have to be carried on edge, and just how it is to be carried to St. Louis is not yet decided.

BIG TANK FOR PAPER MILL.—One of the huge concrete tanks to contain oil for fuel for the Crown Paper Mills at Oregon City has been completed by Smyth & Howard, and the other is about half done. The wall and roof are of massive concrete, the arch of the roof being supported on I beams laid across the top of the walls.

DO NOT PAY HIGH PRICE FOR COD FISH.—From the number of persons who have inquired about the Yankee who complained that he could not obtain in Portland the best quality of dried codfish, such as he had been accustomed to at home, it might be supposed that every white man in the city was a Boston man, as used to be the case in very early days when Chinook jargon was the vernacular. That there are still many New Englanders and descendants of New Englanders here is shown by the interest taken in salt codfish, which, it is generally understood, forms one of the principal articles of diet of not only the middle and lower classes "away down East," but also of the "codfish aristocracy." One who was for many years in the pickled and dried fish business on old T wharf in Boston, says dealers here could get supplies of the choicest dry codfish if their trade would justify them in paying the price of it, but that the people there will pay more for the article than native Oregonians, who are not lovers of salt fish of any kind. He says that in Boston the choicest dish of codfish is rather expensive, as to have it it is necessary to place three fish in the fish kettle at the same time, and when they are thoroughly cooked to send the top and bottom ones down to the servants' hall and serve the middle one for the family. Here in Oregon it would take a large family and a large number of servants to consume three codfish at a meal, or even half of the three, leaving the remainder to be made into huggerumbuff for breakfast next morning. Portland people will pay 50 or 75 cents per pound for Chinook salmon, or Columbia River smelt when dealers ask it, which is only when these fish are very scarce, and if they once learned to like sun-dried codfish they would pay the same for it.

DEVICES OF FRESH-AIR CRANKS.—But few have to complain of unventilated or stuffy rooms these days, for fresh air enough to supply an ordinary room is forced in through a keyhole. Some whose lungs are not altogether sound and who live in terror of the deadly microbe or germ, still sleep with windows open and cyclones gyrating around their room. One woman in delicate health has, by order of her doctor, been sleeping in a tent at some distance from a house, and a man has his bed on a simple lattice-screened veranda, which, except for the shelter of the roof, is the same as sleeping out of doors. Few well people care to sleep where a draft blows over them, but some consider this healthy, and one couple keeps the windows on both sides of their room open at the top and bottom, so that a draft blows across the bed all the time. Another, who is building a $40,000 house, has had a window inserted in the wall of his bedroom in addition to those provided by the architect, in order to secure a draft across his bed. Germs and microbes stand no show around a house like that, and not many people would be likely to last long with a draft such as the storms of the last two or three nights put in motion, blowing over his pillow.

SYMPTOMS OF BARGAIN DAY.—School Clerk Allen, who had announced that he would be ready to pay teachers' salaries Saturday and had borrowed $34,000 on Friday, was not in the least astonished when 265 of the teachers called Friday afternoon and secured their money. "They know perfectly well that we never fail to be ready for them," said Mr. Allen, and they wanted their money on Friday, so as to be able to spend the whole of Saturday at the clearance sales at the department stores. Those who did not come for their money on Friday were on hand early Saturday morning. A rather bashful man was placed in a painful situation Saturday morning by meeting a woman with whom he was acquainted hurrying to a clearance sale in a neat and rather expensive underskirt, having in her hurry forgotten to put on her dress skirt. He hardly knew what to do, but finally said to her: "That is a very neat petticoat. My sister has one much like it." The astonished woman glanced down and, noticing the colored stripe around the bottom of the skirt gave a little scream, and rushed after a passing car. She was back down town inside of an hour and had time to do a deal of shopping before night.

MADE MONEY BY RIDING ON CAR.—A man who started to visit several extremes of the city a day or two since had a 50-cent piece in his pocket for car fare. He went out to Montavilla, to Willamette Heights, to Lower Albina and finally returned home. As he was getting off the car he figured up that he had spent 40 cents for car fare, and wondered whether he had two nickels left. He put his hand in his pocket and pulled out a nickel and a $5 gold piece, which some conductor had passed on him as a nickel. He had no idea where he got it, but feels certain that it had been given to the conductor by mistake for a nickel, and he had, without noticing it paid it out in change. He said he would be very happy to hand it back to the man to whom it really belonged, but could imagine no way of finding out who he is. Many will lay claim to lost articles like this, but cannot prove ownership. A conductor says a $5 piece will fit into the tube for nickels which some conductors carry on their belts, but most people imagine that a $5 piece is larger than a nickel.

REVENUE CUTTERS WANT CADETS.—A civil service circular has been received from Senator C. W. Fulton announcing that examinations for cadets in the revenue cutter service will be held in Oregon, Washington, Idaho and other states, on February 25, 26 and 27 next. In Oregon the examinations will be held at Portland, Astoria, Baker City and Eugene; in Idaho at Boise City and Moscow; in Washington at Tacoma, Port Townsend, Spokane, Walla Walla and Whatcom. The examination will consist of questions in common school branches. Applicants must be between the ages of 18 and 25 years, and not less than 5 feet 2 inches in height. Cadets may be commissioned by the President to the position of Lieutenant and then stand in line for promotion. The salaries of commissioned officers in the revenue cutter service are as follows: captains, $2500 a year; First Lieutenants, $1800; Second Lieutenants, $1500; Third Lieutenants, $1400. At the age of 64 years an officer is retired with 75 per cent of the pay and allowances of his rank at time of retirement.

MUST REPAIR OLD BRIDGE.—The old wooden bridge on First street across Marquam's Gulch, must be repaired again at once, otherwise it cannot be kept up till the new bridge arrives. City Engineer Elliott has his plans for the repairs formulated and the work will be commenced this week. Operations on the foundations for the new steel bridge will begin within a month, as the material is all ordered and will be shipped soon. The bridge is to be put in condition to be used till the new bridge is completed. It will answer as fake work while the new span is being put in place, and will keep it open for car travel till it is completed. Front-street bridge will also have to be repaired and made stanch, as during the construction of the First-street bridge it will have to carry the team travel of both. It will be a joyful day to the South End when that steel bridge is completed and the old wooden structure disappears forever. *

WIND BLOWS THE MILK AWAY.—A housekeeper who has milk left on the back porch twice a day, once about 4 A. M. and again at 9 A. M., demanded a double dose at 9 o'clock Saturday morning. She said the milkman had not placed the cover properly on the kettle she had put out for him, and the wind had blown it off, and then blown all the milk out of the kettle and not a drop or trace of it was to be found anywhere. There was a shower falling when the zephyr blew the milk out of the kettle and thus washed away any trace of the milk. The milkman brought in an extra quart of milk and went off whistling, "Oh blow ye windy mornings; blow ye winds heigh-ho, blow the morning dews away, and blow, boys, blow."

THE SECOND TERM of the current school year at Portland Academy will begin Monday, February 1, 1904, at 9 o'clock A. M. Catalogue may be obtained on request. Portland Academy, Portland, Or. *

COLUMBIA SMELT FOR THE EAST.—The late rains have brought freshets in most of the minor streams in this region, and started the Columbia River smelt running again. The head of an immense school has entered the Cowlitz, but owing to the height of the water and the swiftness of the current it is impracticable to fish for them there. The life of a smelt appears to be as full of ups and downs as that of a man, for it is only a week or two since the Cowlitz was so low and so clear that the smelt could not ascend it, without scraping their bellies, figuratively at least, on the sandy bottom, while now there is no bottom to be found. The immense schools of smelt now pushing their way up the Columbia will soon be coming to market by the ton, and there is a prospect of a market for all that can be caught. The people of the East have learned their excellence, and are anxious to buy tons of them as soon as they can be caught and will have them shipped frozen. This will be a blessing to dealers, as, when the rush is on and smelt are very plentiful and very cheap, the public practically lives on them for a time, and the meat and poultry market is demoralized, and the fish men can make nothing on handling tons of smelt at low prices. It is easily seen, therefore, that a large Eastern demand for Columbia River smelt is just what is needed here. People of the East have eaten trainloads of Columbia River salmon, and about exterminated Columbia River sturgeon, and now they are going in for the smelt. When they get the immense schools of these reduced perhaps they may wish to try a tussle with the carp of the Columbia. No one will object and they can take all the carp and welcome.

THEORIES ABOUT SALMON IN DOUBT.—There is much difference of opinion in regard to the number of years it takes salmon to arrive at maturity, as to the life they lead from the time they enter the ocean until they return to the river where they were hatched, of which little or nothing can be known, and there is the same difference of opinion on the subject of what they feed upon after returning to fresh water, many contending that they eat nothing at this time. It is supposed that all salmon when they attain their growth, return to the river where they were hatched and that few if any of them ever return to the sea, and by many the life of a salmon is put at four years, though it might be supposed that it would take longer for a chinook to attain a weight of 50 or 60 pounds than a silverside or blueback to attain a weight of six or ten pounds. The statement of Mr. Calbreath, who has been operating a cannery and hatchery "on his own hook" on a river of Elolin Island, Alaska, throws doubt on all these opinions. He says not one of the salmon he has hatched and turned out during the past 12 years has yet come back to the river, but he is still "holding the fort" and expecting to see these fish swarming into the river in millions some of these days.

OLYMPIA PANCAKES are healthy. *

SWEAR IN ALL LANGUAGES.

Players of Slot Machines Give Cigar Man Liberal Education.

"Do you know that by simply working in this store I have learned to speak nearly every language? Don't believe it? Well, to tell the truth, I've only learned to swear in all those languages yet."

The young man behind the counter in a Washington-street cigar store was in a reminiscent mood. But he had said just enough to arouse the listener's curiosity.

"You see, it's all because of this slot machine. I don't believe there are more than half a dozen nationalities on earth that haven't been represented right here in this cigar store playing this slot machine for the smokes at one time or another.

"And, say, you just ought to hear them swear when the cards don't come up right. I hardly know which nationality swears the most. Some men can stand here and play in $10 worth, or even more, of chips without getting a cigar and never say a word. But it's mighty few of them that can do it. After they've lost a few times, they generally get a little excited, and then the cuss words come in a hurry.

"Did you ever understand what a Chinaman was saying when he got good and mad at something? Well, I'll tell you, but you musn't repeat it." And the cigar salesman ripped out a series of sharp-angled Chinese sounds, and then told the meaning. It brought a blush. "That's only one. They have another like this"—and the buzzsaw whizzed again. "That means 'take a run at yourself,' as near as I can understand it. It was a long time before I got wise to the meaning of all those Chinese cuss words, and I don't enjoy hearing them now.

"Oh, yes, I've got a fine assortment of German and French swear words. Now, if a German thinks he has a cinch on drawing for a flush and then doesn't get it, why, he says"—and the gutterals poured forth. Again was the meaning unprintable, for the ordinary foreigner swears to his heart's content in the firm belief that no one about him can understand a word of it. But he reckons without the cigar clerk of long experience.

"A Japanese swears pretty quickly when things aren't coming his way. So does a Frenchman. I think an Englishman is about the last to swear, as a general thing, but when he does break loose there's something doing in the profanity line. Yes, and it's hard to beat a Spaniard.

"Would you think that I hear a lot of Yiddish oaths here? Well, I do, and some of them are mighty strong, too. You see, most Jews don't believe that any one standing near knows what he is saying when he cuts loose in Yiddish. It was a long time before I could find out what most of them meant. Now, one of them—no, you're too young; I won't tell you."

HE PREDICTS HARMONY.

Governor McBride Says Washington Will Be for Roosevelt.

Governor Henry McBride, of Washington, came down from Olympia last evening and is stopping at the Portland. He is on a tour of inspection to the various charitable institutions of his state, and will visit the School for Defective Youth at Vancouver today.

The Governor stated to a reporter last evening that he expected to see a harmonious convention for the purpose of choosing delegates to the National Republican Convention in his state.

"I do not know of any factions in our state where the lines are so closely drawn as to jeopardize our support of Roosevelt, and no matter who are sent to the convention, the President will receive the votes of Washington.

"It is not necessary for me to announce that I am a candidate for re-election, and I shouldn't care to have The Oregonian do so," said the Governor in conclusion, and then his left eyelid seemed to quiver just the least bit in the world.

IT'S A FRIGHT.

Remodeling our basement—we need more room—will necessitate the quick sale or removal of our entire stock of blankets, quilts, lace curtains, tapestry portieres, comforters, table covers. If price cutting has any magnetism, then you will be fully repaid for the inconvenience of visiting our basement salesrooms. Come today.

M'ALLEN & M'DONNELL.

WHERE TO DINE.

All the delicacies of the season at the Portland Restaurant; fine private apartments for parties. 305 Wash., near 6th.

Imperial Hotel Restaurant, 3d floor, six-course dinner, 50c; first-class service, a la carte, 6:30 A. M. to 8 P. M.

For all troubles arising from urinary irritation, take Oregon Kidney Tea.

AT THE THEATERS

"The Moth and the Flame."

Edward Fletcher	George Alison
John Dawson	Frederick Ramsdon
Lawrence Wolton	William Bernard
Douglas Rhodes	Charles Edwin Inslee
Johnstone	William Dills
Fanshaw	Howard Russell
Trimmins	Bennett Southard
Clergyman	Charles Clary
Howes	Glenn A. Byers
Marion Wolton	Esther Lyon
Mrs. Lorrimer	Mina Crollius Gleason
Mrs. Wolton	Roy Bernard
Jennett Gross	Gertrude Rivers
Ethel	Ora Waldorp
Kitty	Ellena Blair
Gertrude	Paula Herbert
Blanche	Ione Miller
Beasie	Dot Bernard
Maid	Fay Ross

Guests, bridesmaids, etc.

Splendidly staged, abounding in stirring, emotional work and brightened with unusual comedy lines, the first Clyde Fitch play so far given at Baker's Theater, "The Moth and the Flame," was played there yesterday afternoon and evening before two of the largest audiences of the season. It is an offering which appeals to the natural sympathies of a popular audience, and is a clever satire on the divorce question. Its one great lesson is: "One moral law for the man as well as the woman." The lines are sparkling and clearly cut, reminding one of the talented work of a great English dramatist, whose name is not mentioned nowadays. "The Moth and the Flame" has been illustrated in this city by Herbert Kelcey and Effie Shannon, but the play is now far better staged and at lower prices at Baker's Theater. Especially in the church scene is observed that intricate beauty of detail which marks the handiwork of Stage Manager Carlyle Moore. In the skillful arrangement of stage properties Mr. Moore paints a realistic picture of the interior of an Episcopal Church with altar, lighted candles, pews, stained glass windows and center aisle.

The story opens in delightful comedy fashion with a house party given at the aristocratic New York home of Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Wolton. There is a miniature stage placed upon the real stage, and on the former the guests, dressed as children, appear in vaudeville turns. Little Dot Bernard, made up as a negress, sings "My Lady Frog." Howard Russell, wearing a boy's velvet suit and with a lace collarette over his shoulders, sings "Boys Will Be Boys." Ora Waldrop, in a white baby dress, sings "Reuben and His Little Maid." William Dills was greeted with roars of laughter for his amusing "kid" costume. He beat time with the aid of a toy balloon. The emotional work begins by Lawrence Wolton (William Bernard) taking his life—but not on the stage—because he is ruined by reckless speculation. His daughter, Marian, strongly played by Esther Lyon, is loved by a rake named Edward Fletcher and at the wedding altar Jennett Gross, who has been betrayed by Fletcher, interrupts the wedding in a sensational manner. Marian forces Fletcher to marry the wronged girl, while she consoles herself with a former sweetheart, Douglas Rhodes, artistically presented by Charles E. Inslee. Mr. Alison plays the part of Fletcher with rare ability, and Mr. Bernard pleases for the short time he is on the stage. Mina C. Gleason makes an attractive grass-widow. Several love scenes brighten the play, which will be the attraction this week at Baker's.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Comedy-Drama "Are You a Mason?" Begins at the Marquam.

Tonight at the Marquam Grand Theater that funny comedy-drama, "Are You a Mason?" which made such a decided hit last season, will begin an engagement of two nights. Nothing of a comedy nature has been presented here this season more likely to produce genuine humor than this delightful comedy. Its record is international, for besides having been presented in London, Paris and Berlin, it played nearly an entire season in New York, 20 weeks in Chicago, 16 weeks in Philadelphia and 12 weeks in Boston. The theme of the play is unlimited in fun-making opportunities, and through its reference to Masonic doings, it fairly bubbles with humorous situations, which keep one in a constant roar of laughter. The cast is made up of the leading farce-comedy players culled from the cream of the profession.

Marie Wainwright in 'Twelfth Night'

This morning at 10 o'clock the advance sale of seats will open for the celebrated actress, Marie Wainwright, who comes to the Marquam Grand Theater next Wednesday night, in an elaborate production of Shakespeare's comedy, "Twelfth Night." Shakespearean productions afford large opportunities for scenic displays and that in which Miss Wainwright is to appear will be found mounted as brilliantly as the acting will be superb. There are many beautiful scenes in the play. The garden scene is an especially dazzling exhibition of modern skill in stage setting. No lover of high-class comedy will miss this opportunity.

"A Celebrated Case" Next Week.

"A Celebrated Case," which is to be put on by The Baker Company next week, is the one original of many plays from which the same plot has been imitated. It not only stands as the original, but there is a peculiar power in it that none of the others have been able to attain, and as it has seldom been seen here, will be like a new production.

Sale for "A Chinese Honeymoon."

The advance sale of seats will open tomorrow morning for the musical comedy, "A Chinese Honeymoon," which comes to the Marquam Grand Theater next Thursday and Friday nights, January 21 and 22, with a special matinee Saturday.

New Bill at Arcade.

Fresh faces and new turns throughout will be seen on the Arcade Theater's new bill, which opens today at 2:30.

CUT DOWN COUNTY LEVY.

County Court Decides Not to Reduce School Levy.

The County Court this morning will officially determine the new tax levy and will enter an order for 40 mills on Portland property. The troublesome three-tenths of a mill is to be deducted from the general fund levy of the county instead of from the state school levy. Consequently the general fund levy will be 6.4 mills instead of 6.7 mills last year and the state school levy will remain at 5 mills. The court, after considering the question, is unwilling to diminish the revenues of the schools. The reduction of the county levy will cost the county government $15,000.

ANNUAL CLEARANCE SALE.

Special discount on china dinner sets, roast sets, salad sets, odd pieces of china to close out. Art goods, lamps, cut-glass, etc. Prael, Hegele & Co., retail department, corner Fifth and Stark streets.

Clergymen Take Notice.

Applications for clergy certificates for the year 1904 are now at the office of A. L. Craig, general passenger agent of the Oregon Railroad & Navigation company, and those entitled to permits will please call at room 2, Worcester building, for the same.

"For Mother's Sake."

John Bisbee	Charles Plunkett
Philip Rand	Eugene Stockdale
Shirley Keith	J. Schaefer, Jr.
Antoine Dushene	Joseph W. Walsh
Pat McSweeney	John L. Ray
Captain Barker	Albert Spencer
Major Brewster	Lew Rivers
Paul Pemberton	J. P. Fagan
Jerry Hicks	Lee Harris
Eugene Hartwell	E. H. Macy
Uncle Dick	Richard Sutton
Lucy Pemberton	Eunice Goodrich
Alzina Pickett	Adelaide Plunkett
Marian Knowlton	Rose Evans
Dawdita Keith	Clara Beyers
Abbie Dean	Theodora Pottle
Lucinda	Dora Goldson
Simon	Margaret McKinley
Prudence	Benita McKinley
Priscilla	Velma McKinley
Joe Pemberton	Marie Heath

There is a strong heart interest in Carrie Ashley-Clarke's melodrama, "For Mother's Sake," played last night in Cordray's Theater to as many people as the house would hold, and the star, Marie Heath, who appears as Joe Pemberton, met with a gratifying reception. The play is well staged, and was first played last October in Michigan. The author for several years belonged to Denman Thompson's cast in "The Old Homestead," and her work shows that she is experienced in stage business. Miss Heath, a graceful little woman, who both acts and sings in a manner highly pleasing to her audience, last appeared in this city about six years ago with the musical farce, "A Turkish Bath." She has an ideal part for her abilities as Joe Pemberton, the boy, who is the wit of the New England village in which the action of the play starts, and most of the comedy falls to her lot. She also sings two lively songs, "Four Little Fingers and Thumb" and "Won't You Come Out and Play?" She has a good soprano voice, and speaks her words so well that they are easily heard over the entire theater.

Joe Pemberton begins his early boyhood with the disgrace of knowing that his father, Paul Pemberton, is serving a long sentence in the penitentiary, charged with the murder of Philip Wilson, who went out to fish one day, and was supposed to have been thrown into a lake and drowned. One of Joe's special tormentors is Alzina Pickett, an old maid, who hates boys, and Joe in particular. Possessed of the idea that his father is innocent of the crime imputed to him, Joe runs away from home to look for Wilson, and, of course, runs against that individual in a casual way in a Colorado mining camp. Although a boy only 14 years old, Joe invents a machine which makes a new departure in mining, and, with his fortune made, he brings Wilson home to New England, where the elder Pemberton's innocence is established, and father and son have a happy home-coming to the wife and mother waiting for them.

As Mrs. Pemberton, Eunice Goodrich gave a satisfactory rendering of the emotional part. Three little children, Margaret, Benita and Velma McKinley, romp on the stage and brighten the play with their childish prattle. Charles Plunkett makes a realistic deacon, and J. W. Walsh is seen in fair character acting as a Canadian Frenchman. Theodora Pottle ought to watch her elocution. The same play all week.

APPEAL TO VOTERS.

Equal Suffragists Issue Open Letter in Favor of Initiative.

At a meeting of the executive committee of the Oregon State Equal Suffrage Association held in the office of Miss Frances E. Gotshall in the Union block on Friday, it was voted to enlist as many legal voters as possible in circulating the women's initiative petition by the aid of the following letter which, on action of Mrs. H. W. Coe, the press was respectfully asked to present to its readers. Blank petitions can be secured in any desired number at the office of Hon. W. Cary Johnson, room 315 Oregonian building, or at the office of the Gotshall Printing Company, room 65, Union block, 227½ Stark street.

An Open Letter.

To the Voters of Oregon—Gentlemen: The women of Oregon have, during the week, been privileged to enjoy the visit of a number of women from the four enfranchised States of Wyoming, Colorado, Utah and Idaho. To note their womanly pride in the public-spirited men who have extended to them the courtesy of enfranchisement fills us with joy. But, at the same time, it inspires us with an increase of patriotic desire to see the enlightened men of Old Oregon awaken to their present opportunity to extend to their own mothers, wives and daughters the same courtesy that the chivalrous men of the Intermountain States have bestowed upon their companions in interest almost without the asking.

One Colorado woman said at the hotel reception on Wednesday last: "I used to take no interest in public affairs. Now I can put my children to bed and go with my husband to a political meeting, and he comes home with me. He used to go to such meetings alone, and was detained, sometimes, till morning."

An Idaho woman said: "We are no longer looked upon as ciphers; but are considered 'somebody.'" And another added: "We have now

"Two heads in council, two beside the hearth,
Two in the tangled business of the world."

These women, who did not obtrude their enfranchisement upon us unbidden, gave their opinions freely when asked; and all agreed that all agitation of the question ceased when the boon was granted.

And now, gentlemen, inasmuch as it rests with you only to say whether or not your own wives and mothers may be granted the right to make another attempt to secure equal rights with the women of four states which were an original part of the "Oregon Country," and since it will rest with you only as to whether or not we may be the enfranchised equals of our neighbor women during the Lewis and Clark Centennial, we beg leave to appeal to you, each and all, to assist us in our task of circulating our initiative petitions, through which alone we can secure a referendum vote at the coming June election. Our women are unused to your political methods—hence this appeal. And we believe and hope you will not disappoint us. By order of the committee.

ABIGAIL SCOTT DUNIWAY, Chairman.
FRANCES E. GOTSHALL, Secretary.

IS BROWN A FAKER?

Dr. J. B. White, of Portland, Will Decide His Fate.

SAN FRANCISCO, Jan. 17.—(Special.)—William F. Brown, arrested in Oakland for begging and found to be living in comfortable apartments on Broadway, will have to wait another day in the city prison for Police Judge Smith to pass upon his character. Brown carried a letter purporting to be signed by Dr. J. B. White, of Portland, Or., stating that the young man was worthy and was trying to reach Hot Springs, Ark., to be treated for rheumatism. Police Judge Smith wrote to the Portland address, but has so far received no answer. Brown's fate depends on the existence of Dr. J. B. White. Judge Smith says if the letter is authentic he will have to let Brown go, otherwise he will punish him.

"My candid opinion, Brown, is that you are a fakir," said Judge Smith to the prisoner, "but I will wait until Monday for an answer. If I get a satisfactory letter from your doctor, I will let you go. If not, I will keep you in jail a while longer."

Boilermakers Strike at Chattanooga.

CHATTANOOGA, Tenn., Jan. 17.—John McNeill, president of the Boilermakers' Union of America, today called a strike of 500 boilermakers employed by two companies here and one at Battelle, Ala., because nonunion men have been employed.

Electric Flat Iron

It is always hot, always ready, clean and bright. No matter where you want to use it, whether in kitchen, sewing room or laundry, it is but a small matter to connect it to the electric light circuit. It is quickly heated and remains heated as long as the current is on. Especially in the sewing room, where a hot iron is often needed, will this be appreciated from the fact that it requires no fire and no running to and from the kitchen.

For prices and any further information in regard to Electric Heating Appliances, Electrical Supplies or Electric Light, call or address

Portland General Electric Co.

SEVENTH AND ALDER STS. PORTLAND, OR.

ALL THE OLD PIONEERS

And Oregon Pathfinders, many of whom now fill honored graves, bought their eye-wear from us in the '80s, and the XX Century finds two generations of their descendants still patronizing the house that has never failed to fit eyes or keep its pledges during twenty years of practice.

WALTER REED
THE OPTICIAN
133 SIXTH STREET OREGONIAN BUILDING

LICENSE REVENUE GROWS.

Large Increase Promised for 1904 by Ten Days' Receipts.

The system of requiring persons practicing certain avocations in the city to pay a quarterly license is profitable to the city in more ways than one. Not only is the money received for licenses, which last year amounted to $212,741.51, a convenient addition to the city's funds, but it serves to keep a tab on the increase of business in the city, and the number of persons employed in the various avocations licensed.

The increase in the amount received for city licenses in 1903, over that received in 1902, was $18,657, and the increase for 1904 over 1903, promises to be much larger and will probably reach something over $25,000, which will make the total of license fees for 1904 very nearly $238,000. The receipts during the first ten days of 1904 were $50,164.70, compared with $43,512.75 in the same period of 1903.

Following is a comparative statement of the amount received for city licenses during the past four years:

1900	$150,025.74
1901	169,730.96
1902	194,084.06
1903	212,741.51

In a short time the amount will reach $300,000.

PERSONAL MENTION.

C. W. Mallett, of Ontario, member of the State Irrigation Commission, is at the Imperial. Mr. Mallett says that the commission has a big job in sight in codifying the irrigation laws of the state and is recommending amendments and new legislation. The commission, he says, will get down to work next month.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred A. Hines left last evening on the Southern Pacific for their home in Los Angeles, Cal. Mr. Hines was here as the special representative of the Imperial potentate of the Imperial Shrine of North America, and was also in attendance at the reunion of the Scottish Rite Masons held here last week. Both of these organizations, in the opinion of Mr. Hines, everything is in such excellent condition that the Masons of Oregon may well feel proud of what they have accomplished.

NEW YORK, Jan. 17.—(Special.)—Northwestern people registered at New York hotels today as follows:

From Portland—G. F. Bankhart, at the Murray Hill.

From Spokane—W. H. Wright, at the Ashland.

From Seattle—A. Schlossmacher, at the Herald Square; W. J. Johnston, at the Albert.

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Radway's Ready Relief is a cure for every pain, toothache, headache, neuralgia, rheumatism.

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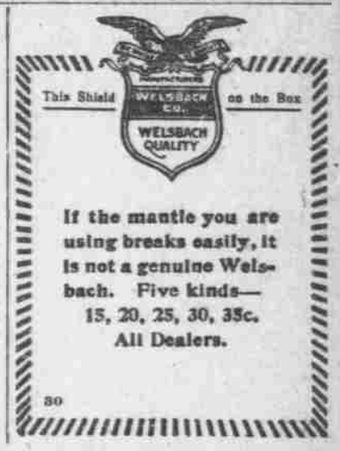
COLLARS. E. & W. CUFFS.
The Linen of a Gentleman.



If the mantle you are using breaks easily, it is not a genuine Welsbach. Five kinds—15, 20, 25, 30, 35c. All Dealers.

30

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Low prices for good work are possible to us. We do so much of it.

Silver fillings	35c
Gold fillings, pure	$1.00
Gold crowns, 22-k	$3.50
Full set teeth	$3.50
Bridge work	$3.50

We tell exactly what your work will cost by free examination. Our plates give satisfaction, comfort and natural expression.

Crown and bridge work of the best at lowest prices is our specialty. NO PAIN. Our name alone is a guarantee that your work will be of the best. Lady attendant always present.

Boston Dental Parlors

COR. FIFTH AND MORRISON STS., Opposite Meier & Frank. Entrance 255½ Morrison.
Hours 8:30 A. M. to 6 P. M.; Sunday till 1.

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Is especially valuable during the Summer season, when outdoor occupations and sports are most in order.

GRASS STAINS, MUD STAINS and CALLOUS SPOTS yield to it, and it is particularly agreeable when used in the bath after violent exercise.

ALL GROCERS AND DRUGGISTS

Headache Cured

and prevented by Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, unequaled for neuralgia, toothache, backache, etc. No opiates.

Non-laxative. Never sold in bulk. Send for free book on the cure of headache. 25 doses 25 cents. Sold and guaranteed by all druggists. DR. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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