

# AT THE THEATERS

## "COMING THROUGH THE RYE" AT THE HELLIG.

Not a single night in particular except a rich widow, a modern Mrs. Malaprop, who does violence to the King's English and is in search of a titled husband. An unscrupulous tailor trying to collect a bill from an indigent artist is the Patsy Bolivar on whom most of the comedy falls. There is an elaborate fete at the widow's villa in the second act during the progress of which Margaret Taylor, who plays a French maid earlier in the proceedings, introduces the Salome dance. It was this feature which drew a majority of last night's audience.

BY ARTHUR A. GREENE.

ON ITS second Coast tour came "Coming Through the Rye" to the Hellig last night. It pleased local audiences last year and is surprisingly well maintained as regards performance, costumes and scenery. It is a Baldwin Sloane-George Hobart affair, called a song play, which is another way of saying that it is a musical comedy. It is reasonably funny and decidedly useful, some of the numbers grading well along toward comic opera.

It is a rather notable production except a rich widow, a modern Mrs. Malaprop, who does violence to the King's English and is in search of a titled husband. An unscrupulous tailor trying to collect a bill from an indigent artist is the Patsy Bolivar on whom most of the comedy falls. There is an elaborate fete at the widow's villa in the second act during the progress of which Margaret Taylor, who plays a French maid earlier in the proceedings, introduces the Salome dance. It was this feature which drew a majority of last night's audience.

This Salome fete is something which has no good purpose to serve and the sooner the public tires of it the better. It appeals to street-corner loafers, intellect rather than to people who keep their minds reasonably well fumigated. It is not particularly graceful, although it is a dancing act with abandon and is a clever short skirt dancer as she demonstrates in the first act. The fondling of the gory head of John the Baptist is a rather disgusting spectacle. As to the costume, not being an authority on union underwear, I cannot discuss it in detail. All that seems certain is that it consists of at least a pleased expression. The dance strikes me as a two-step hootchy-kootchy.

## "Niobe" and the Salome Dance at Lyric

BY ARTHUR A. GREENE.

THEIR are so many Salomes in town this week that the market on nice, fresh, bewhiskered heads is likely to look up. If I looked anything like the much abused John the Baptist is supposed to have appeared I'd beware of all dark women who walk with undulating hips. At the Lyric, as at the Hellig, it is being performed in the interest of science and many of the picture shows have added it to their joys.

Nedra Lanscombe, the Lyric exponent, is an attractive looking girl, who quite frankly allows her face to be passed upon by the edified spectators. Miss Lanscombe's interpretation of the dance is more picturesque and more appropriately introduced than that of her rival, Miss Taylor, who appears at the Hellig although the latter is perhaps a shade the better dancer. Neither has much the better of it in the matter of costume although Miss Lanscombe is barefooted while, as definitely as an age-dimmed eye could discover, Miss Taylor disperses in the filaments of silver holety. Miss Lanscombe's costume is a barefooted white, as definitely as an age-dimmed eye could discover, Miss Taylor disperses in the filaments of silver holety.

The Blankall company is giving a rather good performance of that very entertaining farce, "Niobe," the story of a liar and the statue which comes to life. Miss Howard looks particularly stunning in the latter role and acts convincingly. Miss Charles Conners makes her first appearance with the company as one of the conspirators. In fact I rather think "Niobe" is "doubling" and that they are using his head in the Salome dance. Charles King and Carl Berch are at their very best which is saying a good deal. The show is on for the usual time.

## Richard Mansfield's Hard-up Days

When the Great Actor Was So Poor in London That He Dined On Smell of Cooking.

ONCE when at the meridian of his fame, Richard Mansfield was asked to lecture before the faculty and students of the University of Chicago. For his subject he chose "On Going on the Stage." That he might exploit to those before him the dread reality of the actor's struggle, he fitted for the first time a course of that well-known mystery of the struggle between his public and his past, and told of these early London days.

"For years I went home to my little room, if fortunately I had one," he said, "and prepared a tallow dip was stuck in the neck of a bottle, and I was fortunate if I had something to cook for myself over a fire. If I had a shilling, that was my life. When night came I wandered about the streets of London, and if I had a penny I invested it in a baked potato, from the baked potato man on the corner. I would put these hot potatoes in my pockets, and after I had warmed my hands I would allow the potato. That is the truth."

## "THE GIRL OF THE GOLDEN WEST" AT THE BUNGALOW.

The Girl ..... Isotta Jewell  
Mina ..... Mina Crotius Gleason  
Dick Johnson ..... Sydney Ayres  
Jack Hanes ..... Donald Bowles  
Sonsora Blim ..... William Gleason  
Trinidad ..... Ronald Bradbury  
Nick ..... Howard Russell  
The Sidney Duck ..... Eric C. Hunt  
Jim Larkin ..... S. M. Griffith  
"Handsome" Charlie ..... D. M. Henderson  
Billy Jackrabbit ..... James Gleason  
Ashley ..... Alexander Dale  
Jose Castro ..... William Wolbert

BY ARTHUR A. GREENE.

THE Baker Stock Company has never heretofore attempted anything quite so elaborate as "The Girl of the Golden West" which is the attraction at the Bungalow this week. It is essentially a very big drama, requiring a production that might well stagger the production of the actors to the utmost. Manager Baker and Director Bowles are to be thanked for giving the public one of the biggest things in the stock line that has ever been offered anywhere.

The history of the play is a story of unparalleled success. It ran continuously in New York with Blanche Bates as star for two years and was also seen on an Eastern road tour. If Belasco had been able to secure theaters in the West it is unlikely that it would have been released for the stock companies for a number of years to come.

The part of the Girl, Miss Bates' role, is far and away the most difficult thing Isotta Jewell has done and she succeeds remarkably well. It is very long, involving her presence on the stage almost continuously, and the lines and situations are such that an actress of much more experience than this talented young woman might have fled from them in terror.

The first act is a masterpiece of heretofore, which in her treatment of the coquette interview in the first act and her schooling in the third act is disappointing. By and large, however, she arouses the sincerest admiration of her auditors.

There are just four parts that stand out distinctly, although the cast is a long one. Sidney Ayres leaves little to be desired in his playing of the dashing road agent who reforms for the girls' sakes. Donald Bowles is admirable as the gambler-Sheriff, and Mina Crotius Gleason gives us one of her best character creations as the Indian squaw. Almost without exception, the other parts are well handled, but they are only incidentally important.

No detail is missing to make the production memorable in local theatrical annals. The billiard effect is especially well managed. This is probably, next to "Arizona," the Western drama at its very best. The ordinary play treating of frontier conditions pales into insignificance. David Belasco's genius is stamped all over it, and it is an enthralling and interesting spectacle for the audience established a new record for stock performances here and it is probable that the demand for seats will make it necessary to run the piece two weeks.

## "Uncle Josh Perkins," at The Star

"UNCLE JOSH PERKINS," a comedy-drama in four acts, opened yesterday afternoon at the Star and was warmly received by the large audience. The comedy element is strong, though the opportunities for melodrama have not been overlooked and patrons to whom that class of entertainment appeals will not be disappointed.

Uncle Josh is a keen Vermont farmer, who goes to New York to search for his long-lost daughter. Uncle Josh is not the usual Ruble, and his method of outwitting the sharks and confidence men is an entertaining feature. The long arm of coincidence makes the young woman he rescues the daughter he is searching for, but this does not interfere with the excellent comedy work.

In the later farm scenes, Fred La Rue, as Hiram Green, the farm hand, gives one of the best impersonations seen in Portland for a long time. The other characters are well sustained. The Star is sure to be a favorite amusement place this week.

Grease paints and professional supplies at Woodward, Clarke & Co.

## "CAT AND THE FIDDLE" AT THE BAKER.

Happy ..... Charles A. Sellen  
Hans ..... Schnitz Sembur  
Captain Bluff ..... Bud Bramas  
Mike ..... Mortimer Infield  
Wilfred ..... Johann Berthelsen  
Polly ..... Jennie Elmore  
Kitty ..... Mamie El More  
Circe ..... Theresa Miller  
The Seal ..... Florence Willis  
Great Gals ..... George E. Wakefield  
The Cat ..... Lawrence Gotthard  
Red Dimon ..... Otto Gotthard

BY JOHN JAY HARRISON.

HAPPY, the tramp, is the central figure in "The Cat and the Fiddle," but surrounding the underscored comedian, and owner of the show, Charles A. Sellen, is grouped a company of shapely girls, character people and a tall, very tall, "had 'un" who is the sort of Megalophiles seen in "Faust," only he has a compact stomach and a big eye instead of being the evil one.

Every once in so often theater-goers take kindly to a spectacular show, with attendant good and bad, and all the rest, the town appears to be ready for another week of that class of entertainment, for at both the afternoon and night appearances of Happy and his company the Baker was crowded to the doors.

There is a fairly well sustained story running through the show, and one which hangs quite a lot of good specialty work and, while the mechanical effects are not all new ideas, and all the songs are not all catchy, it is safe to say that most of both are of the sort to please young and old, and that the whole is well worth seeing.

Sellen has gathered a pretty good chorus, and the cast of the piece are his. These young women do a "grand opera" stunt that is different from such numbers usually seen and they keep busy all the time they are singing. Hans and Mike help Happy out in the fun-making, it requiring no great perspicacity to guess at their supposed nationality. The last feature is by odds the most striking figure of the cast; though the good one fills requirements quite satisfactorily.

Summing up what is to be expected from a visit to the Baker, it is safe to say that the show is a good one, and that it is well worth seeing. There is a few words suffice. There is an amount of fun, choruses, surprises and the cat must not be overlooked. This cat is a marvel, for whenever he is identified those "on the game" may have their every wish gratified.

Prediction is here made that the Baker will not have vacant seats during the week.

A charming group of girl friends in Boston, and of her old friends, Mrs. Howe and her daughter Maud, were bright spots in this cheerless period. The dinner to which these girls were invited were often providential interpositions between him and starvation.

At length his wardrobe became so reduced that attendance at any but the most informal entertainments became out of the question, and finally he had to give up these. Soon he was taking the seams of his coat and wandered about shunning friends for fear they would learn to what a condition he was reduced.

"Often," he admitted, "I stayed in bed and slept because when I was awake I was hungry. I would visit the windows of the restaurants, bakeries and fruit shops, thinking the food displayed in them the most tempting and beautiful sight in the world. There were times when I literally died on sights and smells."

He did every species of dramatic and musical hack work in drawing-rooms, in clubs, and in special performances in the street. Some of his most obscure theatrical company, but he said that his very cleverness was a kind of curse, since the harder he worked and the better the audience liked him the quicker he was discharged. The estimated salaries of these little companies always struck when a newcomer made a hit.

His humor did not forsake him; but the most informal entertainments became out of the question, and finally he had to give up these. Soon he was taking the seams of his coat and wandered about shunning friends for fear they would learn to what a condition he was reduced.

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Under some circumstances Johnson might be able to help materially in landing Minnesota in the Democratic column, so far as the Presidential ticket is concerned, but those conditions do not prevail this year. Johnson, as every one knows, is a Swede, but he has running against him one Jacobson, a Norwegian, nominated by the Republicans. Now there are about as many Norwegians as Swedes up in that country, and on election day the Norwegians are going to cast their votes for Jacobson, and not for Johnson.

## POINTS IN TYPEWRITING

Why in Some Work Periods and Commas Show So Black and Deep.

"When in anything typewritten you see the periods and commas punched black and deep," said an experienced typewriter, "you may know that the work was done by a beginner or by one who had not yet done sufficient work to have acquired a perfect touch."

"The reason for the deep punching of the punctuation points is that the amount of force applied to the B key might produce of that type a fair impression on the paper, but the same force applied to a period might drive that, a mere point through the paper. In fact, it is not unusual for beginners on the typewriter to punch holes in the paper with their periods."

"But as the learner progresses in her art she comes to realize that some types must be touched more lightly than others and gradually her periods become less black and deep, and with further practice she comes instinctively, automatically to grade her touch on all the letters and signs until at last she is able to produce typewriting that is nothing less than artistic in effect, true and uniform and beautiful."

"It is something fine to see, the good work of the intelligent, sensitive and truly competent typewriter."

## Castle Rock Wins Pennant

CASTLE ROCK, Wash., Sept. 27.—(Special.)—Castle Rock won the deciding game and pennant in the Interstate League series this afternoon by defeating West Kelso on the grounds in this city, by a score of 14 to 4. The game was last Sunday's game the two clubs were tied for first place. Hundreds of fans were here from Kelso, West Kelso, Kalama, Rainier, and many other points, and the attendance was the largest of the season.

## JOB TOO BIG FOR JOHNSON

CANNOT CARRY MINNESOTA OR DAKOTAS FOR BRYAN.

Democratic Candidate for Governor Will Have His Hands Full to Get Himself Re-elected.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Sept. 27.—"You want to heavily discount all this talk about Governor Johnson carrying Minnesota and the two Dakotas for Bryan," said a well-known North Dakota politician, who was in Washington recently on Government business. "Johnson is not going to carry any one of those states for Bryan, and he will have his hands full carrying Minnesota for himself. People generally do not understand the Minnesota situation. They have an idea that because Johnson is a Swede, and there is a large Scandinavian population in Minnesota, therefore the Scandinavian vote will be cast as Johnson desires. That is not the case."

"Under some circumstances Johnson might be able to help materially in landing Minnesota in the Democratic column, so far as the Presidential ticket is concerned, but those conditions do not prevail this year. Johnson, as every one knows, is a Swede, but he has running against him one Jacobson, a Norwegian, nominated by the Republicans. Now there are about as many Norwegians as Swedes up in that country, and on election day the Norwegians are going to cast their votes for Jacobson, and not for Johnson."

## Conflict of Nations.

"The Swedes and Norwegians will vote together if there is but one Scandinavian in the field, but when each nationality is represented, the Scandinavian vote will divide. There is no love lost between the Swedes and the Norwegians, contrary to general belief, and that will be amply demonstrated this fall."

"But there is one other thing to be taken into consideration in speculating on the Minnesota election. Senator Knute Nelson, a Norwegian, is far and away the strongest Republican in Minnesota, and he is loyal to his party. With 'Crucial Knute' on the stump, whooping it up for Taft as well as for Jacobson, you can count on a solid Norwegian vote for the Republican state as well as National ticket. Minnesota is normally a Republican state and it only went Democratic before, on the state ticket, because Johnson had practically the entire Scandinavian vote. This he will not have this year, and while I do not go so far as to say Johnson will be defeated, I do say he will not get nearly the vote he had on his previous elections."

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## Explains Bede's Defeat.

Asked how he accounted for the failure of Adam Bede, the wit of the House, to secure re-nomination at the recent primaries, this gentleman confirmed the general report that Bede had been too much of a professional humorist, and not enough of a Congressman. In other words, he spent too much time trotting



THE DOCTOR says "drink beer" to the weak and the convalescent. To those who need strength—need a food and a tonic. If it is good for them, isn't it good for you?

The virtue of beer does not lie in the alcohol. There is only 3½ per cent. of that.

It lies in the malted barley—a digested food. And in the hops—a tonic and an aid to sleep.

It lies, too, in the fact that the drinking of beer flushes the system of waste. So would water, of course, if one drank enough of it. But you don't drink water like beer.

When beer is pure there is nothing more healthful. And Schlitz beer is pure. It brings no after-effects, no biliousness.

But better go without beer than to drink the wrong beer. That is why the Doctor generally says "Drink Schlitz."



Ask for the Brewery Bottling, Common beer is sometimes substituted for Schlitz. To avoid being imposed upon, see that the cork or crown is branded Schlitz.

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## The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous

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## FUTURE COAST METROPOLIS

Portland to Be Chief City, Says Government Official.

OREGONIAN NEWS BUREAU, Washington, Sept. 27.—"Portland is the coming metropolis of the Pacific Coast," said Frank E. McMillin, Chief Inspector of the Postoffice Department, on his return from a tour of the West. During his trip Mr. McMillin stopped in most of the leading cities of the Coast and Rocky Mountain states, a region with which he has long been familiar, but nowhere was he impressed with growth and development as in Portland. But it is his opinion that Portland's future development will far surpass its growth in time past.

"There are many reasons why Portland is destined to forge to the front," said Mr. McMillin. "In the first place it has a magnificent fresh water harbor, and shipping masters all over the world are beginning to appreciate the advantages such a harbor. Vessels that have become fouled on long voyages, go up the river to Portland, and their bottoms are cleaned by nature, at no cost, but just as effectively as if they were docked and scraped at the cost of \$500 or \$700. A saving of this amount is not to be overlooked."

"The fresh water harbor is not all that will attract commerce to Portland. That new North Bank road, draining the great inland Empire, is going to divert to Portland much of the wheat and other farm products that have been shipped to Puget Sound. It is the most natural thing in the world for freight to seek the cheapest route, and there is no comparison between the down-grade haul over the North Bank road to Portland, and the very expensive haul over the Cascade Mountains to Puget Sound. Where trains of ten cars are now carried over the mountains to Seattle, the same motive power will carry 30 or 40 cars down grade to Portland. The value of this new road to Portland, in my opinion cannot be over-estimated. It is bound to make Portland a major center for the whole Pacific country, which formerly sought an outlet through Puget Sound."

"And there is another thing that is helping Portland, and will continue to help it, if the people continue to exercise sound judgment. I will cite an instance to illustrate what I mean. Not long ago a big packing concern decided to establish a plant on the North Pacific Coast. Its representatives went to Seattle, picked out a site, and asked the price. If I remember correctly, \$300,000 was asked for the property. That figure was considered exorbitant as the representatives went to Portland, found a site in every way as desirable as that at Seattle, and the price just one-third as great. The plant was accordingly located in Portland."

"Now the Portland price was all the property was worth; the price asked in Seattle was boosted out of all reason. This packing concern felt that it would be treated fairly in Portland, where it would have every advantage offered in Seattle, and it refused to be held up merely for the purpose of locating on the Coast. If Portland continues along this line, holding its property at reasonable

## THE REFORMED BRONCHO

May Be Seen Any Day in the Bridle Paths of Central Park.

To the general public the word broncho suggests everything wild and vicious in nature of the horse world. He is almost entirely with the rugged West. That this wiry little animal could ever develop the points of a good park horse was not believed by most persons.

Yet some 10 years or more of cross-breeding, says Country Life in America, has accomplished this somewhat amazing result. Today one can see on the bridge paths of Central Park the well-groomed broncho fraternizing as an equal with the Blue Grass thoroughbred, and his number is constantly growing.

To be sure, he is no longer the hammer-head with a pronounced ewe neck, almost as devoid of flesh as a skeleton. He has developed a fine crest in this upbreeding and can show as fine a neck as any Kentucky brood horse.

His middlepiece is no longer distended from much eating of grass food, nor is he so loosely jointed to his quarters as his prototype. Higher living has rounded him into a strikingly well proportioned saddle horse. In his new estate he subsists less on the fresh, juicy grasses, and the new order grows quite a different animal.

But through all this transformation he still retains the leg characteristics of his broncho ancestry, perfect in symmetry, rather light in muscle and slender in bone, but the muscles of strong quality and the sinews very firm.

His power of endurance has diminished somewhat, but even so he has few equals and no superiors. His toughness and grit

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Gold Dust cuts dirt and grease from dishes like magic—it purifies and drives out every bit of dirt or hidden germ which may lurk in them—it makes dish-water that digs.

Just add a teaspoonful of Gold Dust to a dishpan full of hot water; use when Gold Dust is dissolved.

Try it and you will have dishes that are not only spotlessly white, but wholesome and sanitary. Soap-washed dishes are only half clean, and unfit to eat from.

The Gold Dust way of washing dishes is the only way.

SWINTON

SMOKE

BEST of the BEST

ALL HAVANA

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