

THE DRAMA



My Old Frank.
Companion of my many toms,
Now bettered, worn and rosted,
Your locks and straps
Have lived through scraps,
When others would have busted.
You've been ill used by many hands;
You've heaved all sorts of weights,
In one-night stands, of many lands,
And still you hold together.

I've used you sometimes as a desk;
More often as a table,
When friends of mine,
With song and wine,
Have made my room a Babel.
And when the hours of night were done,
The guests all homeward started,
I've packed you tight and through the night
We have departed.

Long may we be the best of friends—
Two comrades none may sever—
A player's life
Is lonely strife;
His journey never over,
And when the final curtain falls,
When o'er the Styx I'm ferried,
I'll but request that I may rest,
In my old trunk, deep buried.

—H. K. Tootle, in Dramatic Mirror.

dignity with gawkiness in a way that was
irresistibly funny.
Now everybody is left wondering whether
it is really true that Mr. Clarke will
appear in a new play, the next time he
visits us; for, last year, the same state-
ments were made regarding "his last ap-
pearance" in the role of Jones.

"On the Suwanee River."
There is no more delightfully naive and
humorous creature on the face of the
earth than the genuine, old-time darkey
of the Southern plantations; but he is
fast becoming extinct, and consequently
a rare and expensive luxury on the stage.
The company that presented "On the Su-
wanee River," this past week, at Cor-
dray's, was not entirely equal to the task
of portraying the warm-hearted simplici-
ty, loyalty and drollery that made the
real Southern darkey a lovable creature
to his owners. In spite of his grotesque-
ness, Stella Mayhew, however, lacks only
the proper dialect to make her a very at-

formed bands of music on Monday noon.
The Barlow organization has been many
years on the road, and in this season un-
der the management of Mr. Harry Ward,
who is not only a good manager, but also
a top-notch back-cork performer. He has
been eight years with the company as
principal comedian. With such entertain-
ers to aid him as Lew Baldwin, Bert
Leighton, Walt Wilson and Charles Car-
lisle, the comedy part of the show presented
by the troupe should be well taken care of.
The first part of the Barlow show is
said to be one of the best ever given by
a minstrel organization, and to make a
very pretty picture, with its brilliant cost-
uming. The musical features are claimed
to be excellent, and everything else cor-
respondingly effective. Fred Warren and
J. Arthur Coburn are the soloists.

Among the specialties are: Al Newton,
Indian-club performer; Wilson and Leigh-
ton, flat-foot and buck dancers; the Har-
monic Quintet, and Briggs, the German
cyclist, who, besides performing the other
usual bicycle specialties, takes his wheel

WITH ENTIRE FRANKNESS

Willie Collier, in "Mr. Smooth," at
the Marquam—Other Plays of
the Local Week.

It is not often one meets with an actor
who has the boldness, the energy and the
skill to construct plays for himself. Occa-
sionally it happens that an actor be-
comes a conspicuous success in his own
play. In such a case, it is a riddle to know
whether it is the play or the player that is
applauded. If only yawns and sidelong
glances of ennuï greet the actor in some
other man's play, the riddle answers it-
self. That is the case with William Gil-
lette, who is a playwright by public ac-
clamation and an actor by toeraction.

Willie Collier, this season, has just given
us another illustration of player turned
playwright. His new farce, "Mr. Smooth,"
shows rather clever handling of ideas—
both his own and other people's. There
is considerable ingenuity, combination,
with an occasional flash of real originality.
The only conspicuously weak spot is at
the close of the 1st act. Palling off the
real Mr. Smooth as an escaped lunatic is a
dramatic expedient that is no stranger
to the Marquam boards, and the same
may be said of the double love-making
between the maiden sister and the daugh-
ter. But the glitzy sangfroid with
which Joe Patsy, the bogus Mr. Smooth,
discusses the domestic status of various
members of the household, while Gub,
the perspiring taxi, balances a 200-pound
trunk on his back meanwhile, is not so
familiar.



COMEDIAN CARROLL JOHNSON, WITH WEST'S MINSTRELS.

tractive negro "mammy"; there is con-
taining humor in her laugh. The play is a
familiar one to the patrons of Cordray's.
It smacks of melodrama, of the kind that
appeals to the gallery. The extreme art-
lessness with which the author works up
his climaxes and hurds them at the hearts
of the audience is at least sure of winning
the interest of lovers of naïveté.

MERIWETHER.

MINSTRELS AT CORDRAY'S.

**Barlow Organization Will Play
There All the Week.**
Appearing tonight, the Barlow Minstrels
will begin a week's engagement, with Sat-
urday matinee, at Cordray's Theater. This
organization, of strong, arrives in Port-
land from a successful season of 40 weeks
East and South, and will signalize its ad-
vent here by a street parade of two uni-

to the top of a 10-foot wire pedestal and
balances there, preparatory to a ride down
a wire ladder three inches wide.

WEST MINSTRELS THIS WEEK.
Strong Organization Billed for the
Marquam Grand.
West's Minstrels, the big organization
controlled by William H. West, of Prim-
rose & West fame, will take possession
of the stage at the Marquam, on Friday
and Saturday evenings, and Saturday af-
ternoon of this week. The show is one
of the best that Mr. West has taken on
the road of late years, and the company
is made up of a lot of well-known per-
formers. Joe, the famous tenor, or soprano,
whichever the proper designation of his
remarkable voice may be, is along, as
well as Carroll Johnson, the clever com-

edian, and jolly Fred Warren. There are
also the Luken brothers, aerial gymnasts;
the Marvelles, grotesque dancers; the
Waterbury brothers, Tommy Hayes, Dav-
id Miller, and others equally well known.
The first part of the entertainment is
described by the enthusiastic advance
man as "a brilliant spectacle, upon which
has been lavished a fortune." The olio
is declared by him to be equally enjoy-
able, by reason of the variety of feat-
ures of "of transcendent merit," presented.
Stripping his glowing descriptions of orna-
mental verbiage, no reasonable doubt
remains that Mr. West will have an ex-
cellent organization with him, on his forth-
coming visit to Portland, and that its
performances will be well worth going
to see. The troupe has been doing a
tiptop business everywhere it has ap-
peared this season, and has been praised
by press and public alike.

HAMBURG AND PETSCHENKOFF.
Praise of the Metropolitan's Coming
Musical Attraction.
"Petchnikoff and Hamburg electrified
the audience which gathered yesterday at
the California Theater for their initial
concert," says the San Francisco Chronicle.
In an article nearly a column in length,
devoted to mention of Petchnikoff, Ham-
bourg and Lachaux, the trio of musi-
cians now touring the Pacific Coast.
Continuing, it says: "Now that these
artists have been heard, and in the things
which test the nerve, as well as the ca-
pabilities of genius, there can be no hesi-
tation in saying that no other musical
troupe can afford to miss hearing the two
young Russians. Musical people began to
listen and heed when Paderewski made the
unqualified statement that Hamburg is
the greatest pianist that ever came to this
country. He is master of all the mysteries
and exactions of technique; his tempo ex-
ceeds Rosenthal's and his interpretations
are thrilling. He does not lack in deli-
cacy any more than he does in force."

BURR MINTOSH'S NEW ROLE.

**Pudd'head Wilson Was a Yankee
and Not a Southerner.**
ASTORIA, April 19.—(To the Editor.)—
What is it in human nature that makes
us like to find mistakes and correct them,
even if we ourselves are simply bubbling
over with them and hate as much as any-
body to be corrected?
I am like the rest of mankind. On read-
ing "Meriwether's" criticism on Burr Mc-
Intosh's performance of "Pudd'head Wil-
son," in last Sunday's Oregonian, it
struck me that the story must be an in-
teresting one, and I decided to read it.
It was while reading that I discovered
what I think is a mistake in the criti-
cism of Mr. McIntosh's interpretation of
the role. I give my reasons for thinking so.



COBURN AND BALDWIN, WITH THE BARLOW MINSTRELS.

"What Happened to Jones."
It has certainly been pleasant this past
week to exchange greetings across the
footlights with that clever humorist, our
old-time friend, Harry Corson Clarke.
This is the third season he has visited us
as a star in "What Happened to Jones."
Very few comedians and very few farces
can retain popular favor under such pro-
longed merry-making. In these days, when
the watchword of the world is, "Move
on," and fun and funerals alike are ex-
pected to travel by lightning express.
Even Mr. Clarke, who certainly has
enough friends here to insure good audi-
ences, was greeted with rather a light
house his opening night. But, of course,
that was because he came at the very
tag-end of the season. In previous years,
he has always visited Portland a good
two months earlier.

He has lost none of his drollery. In
clerical garb, that fits him more easily
than the bishop's sanctimonious manner,
he walks through the harrowing complica-
tions of the play, with the same plau-
sible mixture of humor and sanctimony that
has never failed to captivate Portland
theater-goers in days gone by. His com-
pany is entirely changed this year. Three
of the faces are familiar, through their
connection with the Metropolitan stock
company—Georgia Cooper, the well-known
soubrette; Oscar Nordloft and Page Spen-
cer. The last named, as the real bishop,
was delightfully glib and unexpected-
ly, and his attenuated height mingled

CALVIN HEILIG, Mgr.

MARQUAM GRAND

CALVIN HEILIG, Mgr.

Two Nights and Sat. Mat., April 27 and 28

Wait for the Largest and Best Minstrel Organization on Earth. Crowned with a Triumphant Tour from Ocean to Ocean

The Founder of the
New School of Minstrelry,
Presents his

WILLIAM H. WEST

The Founder of the
New School of Minstrelry,
Presents his

Big Minstrel Jubilee

LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT AND BE CONVINCED.

CARROLL JOHNSON — Headed by the Great — **RICHARD J. JOSE**

WATERBURY BROTHERS and TENNY
3 LUKEN BROTHERS 3
3 GREAT MARVELLES 3
JOHN P. ROGERS and a Host of Others

The Salaries of Our Quintette Are More Than the Entire Expense of Any Other Minstrel Company That Travels

EVENING PRICES

Lower floor (except last 3 rows)..... \$1.00
Last 3 rows 75c
Balcony, first 4 rows 50c
Balcony, last 6 rows 25c
Gallery 15c

"SAN JUAN HILL"

NOTE THE MATINEE PRICES

Adults 25c and 50c
Children to all parts of house..... 25c

Popular With the People.

CORDRAY'S THEATER

JOHN F. CORDRAY, Manager

THE FASHION
PLATES OF
MINSTRELSY.

THE BIG JUBILEE
IS HERE

THE BIG JUBILEE
IS HERE

One Week, Commencing Tonight, Sunday, April 21

MATINEE SATURDAY

THE GREAT

Barlow Minstrels

MANAGEMENT HARRY WARD

40—WHITE ARTISTS—40

NEW FIRST PART
NEW COSTUMES
NEW DANCES

NEW SONGS
10 COMEDIANS
20 VOCALISTS

10 NOVELTIES
10 SPECIALTIES
2 MAGNIFICENT BANDS

SEE THE GRAND STREET PARADE MONDAY

Notwithstanding the magnitude of this attraction the regular prices will prevail. Orchestra and Dress Circle, 50c; Loge and Box Seats, 75c and \$1.00; Gallery, 25c.



HARRY WARD

HAMBURG AND PETSCHENKOFF.
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the audience which gathered yesterday at
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ceeds Rosenthal's and his interpretations
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cacy any more than he does in force."

practice, it is true. It is true that I have
never had a case, and have had to earn a
poor living for 20 years as an expert ac-
countant in a town where I can't get
hold of a set of books to untangle as
often as I should like. But it is also true
that I did fit myself well for the practice
of law, and am competent to enter upon
it. I never got a chance to try my hand
at it, and I may never get a chance; and
yet if I ever do get it, I shall be found
ready, for I have kept up my studies all
these years.

The other part of the criticism which I
make objection to is that about making
his Missouri draw "more pronounced and
long-drawn-out." Pudd'head was not a
Southerner. He was born in the North-
New York State. He had a college edu-
cation and was a man nearly 30 years of
age when he went South to make his
home. True, during his residence there
he might—by association—have imbibed
some of the characteristics of the South-
ern people, but I do not think they would
be very pronounced. It must be remem-
bered that Pudd'head Wilson was a Yan-
kee; and once a Yankee, always one.

S. TERRY M'KEAN, JR.

wounds, when the plain fact is that Mary
Magdalene alone saw him in this place
and at this time, and to her he said:
"Touch me not, for I am not yet ascended
to my Father."

"Is it possible," concludes Miss Sommer,
"that this is the best that can be pro-
duced in our day of boasted broadcast
knowledge? And is it possible that such
slight handling of plain texts in every-
day use can go on under the very noses
of the Bible teachers of our enlightened
land and not an intelligent protest be
raised against it? Understand us: It is
not the pictures we would condemn; it is
the pernicious, demoralizing effect of such
reckless handling of the Word."

Other local critics express the opinion
that the pictures of the passion play
which are now being given in various
parts of the country are but "fakes," at
best, made up from a theatrical presenta-
tion of the passion play, which, it will
be remembered, was given a few years ago
in San Francisco, and afterward in New
York. The lecturers, these critics argue,
are generally persons who have no per-
sonal knowledge of the play as given at
Ober Ammergau. They also ensure the
bad taste that combines modern war
scenes with pictures of the passion.

High Dive

TODAY
Captain Edward Morey

Champion high diver of America,
will make a dive of 80 feet from
the Suspension Bridge, at Oregon
City.

The New Fast Steamer
BONITA

Will make a special trip to the falls
and dive, giving passengers three
hours in Oregon City.

Leave Washington St. at 1 P. M.
Oregon City at 5 P. M.

Round Trip, 40c.

lofty height and laughed—"Hah! hah! hah!
hah!"—a hoarse, sardonic laugh.
"Why, sirrah!" he indignantly ex-
claimed, "if I were to do that you might
as well have some common gutter-snipe—
some mere barnstormer—play the par-r-r!
Go to, thou fool. Why be a star-r-r! if
the people are not to know me and ap-
plaud even as I make me entrance?"
Then the stage carpenter dropped a
hammer somewhere, and the great star
was so upset by the unseemly racket that
he refused to play again for a week—
Times-Herald.

Symphony Concert.
The Portland Symphony Orchestra, as-
sisted by Mme. Jennie Norrell, the gifted
and accomplished operatic soprano, will
give the fourth in the series of concerts
at the Marquam Grand on Thursday even-
ing, April 20, at 8:30.

The programme for this concert is of a
lighter character than some of the pre-
ceding ones, and will doubtless meet the
approval of many patrons of the concert.
A new schedule of prices, which it is
thought will be received with favor by
many people, will prevail at the balance
of the concert. Box-office sale will open
on Wednesday, April 24. Prices, entire
lower floor, \$1; balcony, first six rows, 50c;
last six rows, 25c. N. B. The gallery will
not be opened.

"For the First Time."
The Young People's Fraternity of the
Unitarian Church will present its annual
theatrical in a few weeks at Arion Hall.
The play selected is "For the First Time"
—a scene in an artist's studio. Those in
the cast are: Maurice Cheal, Frank De-
kum, Mrs. C. U. Gantenben, Mrs. Law-
rence Knapp and Miss Grace Elliot.

See the High Dive.
Today at Oregon City Captain Edward
Morey, the famous diver, will jump from
the suspension bridge into the river, a
distance of 80 feet. The steamer Bonita
will leave from foot of Washington street
at 1 P. M., returning from Oregon City
at 5 P. M. Don't miss it.

Rambler '99 Models
BICYCLES \$35
Sell for Cash or Installments.
FRED. T. MERRILL COMPANY \$40
PORTLAND—SPokane—Seattle—Tacoma



Pianist Mark Hamburg.

Itself, she maintains, proved to be histori-
cally inaccurate in many of its details;
and, in confirmation of this, she cites:
First, the mixing up of the Passover
with the arrest, which occurred at Geth-
semane, in the presence of just three of
the apostles (not counting the betrayer),
and not in the presence of the eleven.
Second, the statement repeatedly made
in the accompanying explanation and cor-
roborated by the picture, that the stone
was miraculously removed from Lazarus'
tomb, when the text plainly says: "Jesus
said, Take ye away the stone."
Then they took away the stone."
Third, the little extra sentimental
touch to the scene of carrying the cross,
showing Jesus kissing his mother good-
bye outside the gate of the city, when
there is no authority for this in the text.
Fourth, the scene of the resurrection rep-
resented as though a whole company of
disciples and women were at once, and
directly after the Lord had risen, at the
empty tomb and to whom he showed
himself, telling them to examine his