

Oh, Such a Difference! Six months ago he smiled at me In most delighted way. He was the pink of courtewy: He could not say me may. He lost no opportunity To mention his delight At seeing me, and always hoped I'd "come tomorrow night." But now he's changed remarkably; He has no pleasant smile. He greets me in a careless way, And in a frigid style.

WITH ENTIRE FRANKNESS

"The Tyranny of Tears"-Humo

That Illumines, While It Amuses

-The Week at Cordray's.

The proprieties of life have been so long banished from the stage to boardingechools and convents, that one ought to

feel a lively sense of gratitude to Haddon Chambers for hunting them out and bringing them before the footlights. It is pleasant to contemplate that, in one

little corner of the globe, at least-with apologies to Uncle Sam-there is a man who can put humor into a play, without

coarseness—that kindly humor that illum inates, even while it amuses, throwing a revealing light upon the common things

of life, and leaving the soul sweeter and

wiser for the laughter it brings. There is more than one vital issue of the hour touched off with this buoyant grace of humor in "The Tyranny of Tears." For example, the great gulf between the

For example, the great guir between the old and the new woman is shown to us very vividly in the two characters of Mra Parbury and Hyacinth Woodward-the one a pretty Niobe, all fluttering chiffon, illogical delusions, imperiousness and tears, who has no more notion of the honorable responsibilities of a man's hydrogen life than a reach biossom has of

the honorable responsibilities of a man's business life than a peach bioseom has of the Binomial Theorem; the other, a clear-eyed, hard-working, self-respecting young person, of dignity and good sense, with a clever tongue that she is wise enough not to use except in self-defense. The programme, to be sure, tells us this is a comedy of temperament; but then tem-perament can be cultivated quite as well as turnics or potatoes. Twenty years

as turnips or potatoes. Twenty years ago it was the fashion to cultivate the emotional temperament, but today the

emotional temperature, our today from new woman sternly represes her emotional nature, upon the theory that it is a sign of degeneracy. "I descended to your level; I cried," said Hyacinth Woodward, in one of her most biting moods.

Delicate Scene.

Few sermons preach so effective a lesson

as does the garden scene between Mr.

Drew, as Mr. Parbury, and Miss Ida

Conquest, as Mr. Parbury's private secre-

tary, in last week's production of the play at the Marquam. To him, her confu-sion was translated into confession of misplaced affection. The quick, instinct-

misplaced affection. The quick, instinctive delicacy of his action, in removing from his coat lapel the red rose she had so innocently given him, and quietly laying it, while her eyes were averted, down on the table beside her, was equalled by her significant gesture, in ruthlessly tearing it to pieces, as she talked. Yet her distress of mind might easily have been applications on many presentation.

explained on a more practical basis, and one is tempted to ask whether the author, after all, did not purposely leave the matter undecided, after the style of "The

Lady or the Tiger." The weak point of the play is the precipitancy with which

It is a physical impossibility for any woman-no matter how accomplished an actress she may be-to weep real tears,

unless she feels real emotion; the tear-glands cannot be controlled at will. But this difficulty was met heroically by Miss

Irving and her hysterical fit of laugh-ter, when Hyacinth Woodward explained to her that she had kissed Mr. Parbury's picture, in a mood of pure maternalism, was very effectively rendered. In the

earlier scenes, the subtle changes that were continually taking place in her face, as one deluxve suspicion after another took hold of her mind, were given with

very sympathetic humor; for example, when George Gunning innocently suggest-ed that his friend Parbury's marriage to

her had made him "more respectable."

The role of Hyacinth Woodward, as interpreted by Miss Ida Conquest, must

take rang as one of the most potent among recent creations in this line of drama. The cleverest knes of the play fall to her lot, and she delivers these with

that dry humor and bluntness that seem so exactly in accord with the intent of the author. Yet it is not this that makes

her, at all times, the center of interest. Rather it is the fine study she gives of the self-poised, quietly industrious young secretary with the aloof manner, and the

sudden outcropping of fearless English independence, when "injustice presses

Cordray's last week, and that of the Charles Riggs company, seen at the Marquam so recently, since the former is inferior in every way. The honors were with the three taway-maned, glowering lions. When they were not on the stage, the sudience was abstractedly listening to hear them roar, and when, at last, the arena scens was on, the actors might easily have played "Bast Lynne," or "Little Lord Fauntieroy," for all the spectators knew about it. Their eyes were riveted upon the flerce, heavily-plunging beasts, with the restless, untamed eyes, that pawed and tore at the fron bars. And the lions, when they were not thinking about what a good dinner the audience would make, were anxiously trying to Cordray's last week, and that of the would make, were anxiously trying to work out the answer to "Quo Vadis?"

me the production goes almost with out saying, when one considers the popularity of "genial Nat" here in connection with the strength of his newest play. Already the advance sale of seats is large, although the box office was opened only yesterday.

Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott are surpunded by wall-known players.

Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott are sur-rounded by well-known players. The company includes, among others, Frank Gillmore, Ysobei Haskins, Clarence Han-dyside, Harry Woodruff, Estelle Morti-mer, Neil Brien, Gertrude Gheen, Thomas Oberle and L. E. Woodthorpe. The pro-duction will be identical with that in New York, and is said to be the most elabor-ate Mr. Goodwin has ever attempted. ate Mr. Goodwin has ever attempted.
"When We Were Twenty-one" affords
Mr. Goodwin and Miss Elliott unlimited
opportunities for demonstrating their ver-



MRS. CLAY CLEMENT, OF "THE NEW DOMINION" COMPANY,

the Marquam This Week.

A principal event of the local theatrical season will be the appearance on Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week of Mr. N. C. Goodwin and Miss Maxine Elliott, at the Marquam Grand Theater, when they will present, for the first time in this city, their latest success, entitled "When We Were Twenty-one." Miss Woodward, the secretary, yields to George Gunniff's three days courtship; offe does not expect such unseemly haste from an otherwise censible young woman. John Drew's portrayal of the mutinous John Drew's portrayal of the mutinous husband was characterized by that felicitous mingling of refinement and manly robustness of humor that so eminently adapt him for high comedy. He has never been seen to better advantage than in this play, and Portland theater-goers cannot be otherwise than grateful for this

This play is from the pen of H. V. Esmond, and was presented by Mr. Good-win and Miss Elliott during their long stay at the Knickerbocker Theater, New

Doubtless they were hoping it will prove to be an African jungle.

MERIWETHER.

"WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE."

The Trinity."

Owing to the length of the performance the patrons of the Maruam are re-

the patrons of the Marquam are re-quested by the management to be in their seats by 8 o'clock each evening. The curtain will ring up at that hour.

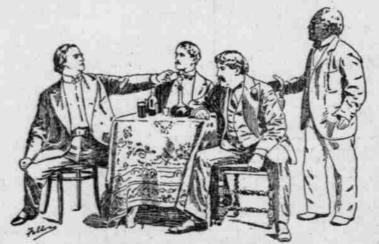
"THE NEW DOMINION." Clement-Stockwell Company Tonight

at Cordray's Theater.

A Gramatic event of more than ordi-nary interest will occur at Cordray's popular theater tonight, when the artistically important theatrical association of two this play, and Portland theater-goers cannot be otherwise than grateful for this opportunity to study him at his best.

Excellently Supported.

His support could not have been excelled. Isabel Irving, as Mrs. Parbury, had a difficult role. Dry weeping has a humorous side to it that is not in the bill. It is a physical impossibility for any favorite American actors will have a be-



SCENE FROM ACT II, "THE NEW DOMINION."

ment for the senson

Subsequently Mr. Goodwin took the

efforts were made to prolong the engage- self appearing as the Baron von Hohen-

stauffen. The Baron is a German gentleman of Arthur Byron gave an excellent portrayal of Parbury's plain-spoken young
bachelor friend, whose well-meant candor brought him into such an uncomfortable muddle of family discords.

"Que Vadis."

It is hardly worth while to attempt a
serious comparison between Russell &

Subsequently Mr. Goodwin took the
place on the road, touring in the principlace of the country, on his way to
the Coast, and "all along the line" it has
done a big business, limited nearly everywhere only by the capacity of the theaters in which it has been presented. The
San Francisco engagement was one of the
most profitable thus far this season in
that city. That Portland playgoers will

The Barca is a German gentleman of
gave way to cries of joy and relief, follong family and large means, who comes
gave way to cries of joy and relief, follong family and large means, who comes
and rall along the line" it has
the discovers, as has many
of Virginia. He discovers, as has many
where only by the capacity of the theaters in which it has been presented. The
San Francisco engagement was one of the
most profitable thus far this season in
that city. That Portland playgoers will
home to Germany, and, of course, be

The Barca is a German gentleman of
gave way to cries of joy and relief, follong family and large means, who comes
gave way to cries of joy and relief, follong family and large means, who comes
gave way to cries of joy and relief, follong family and large means, who comes
gave way to cries of joy and relief, follong family and large means, who comes
as a serious family and large means, who comes
as a serious family and large means, who comes
as a serious family and large means, who comes
as a serious following the discovers, as has many
the discovers, as has many
to be diversed.

The Barca is a German of the life, follong family and large means, who c

tays. It takes him some time to tell is love, as his command of the English anguage is slight and her knowledge of ferman nil; but their hearts beat as one, it the proper moment. A mere trife sep-rates them for a time, but they finally me the difficulty, and are happy

dvermore.

Mr. Clement is equally at home in pathos and humor. A good deal of the latter is supplied by Napoleon Lafayette Randolph, a darkey of the old regime, who will be impersonated by Mr. Stockwell. Mrs. Clay Clement will be seen in the part of a dashing widow, Mrs. Josephine Dulaney, and Miss Florence Pomphret, a clever young actress, will play the young American girl, Flora May Randolph. The whole cast has been most carefully selected, and rehearsed, and it is promised that the play will be artistically set and properly costumed.

is promised that the play will be artistically set and properly costumed.

"The New Dominion" will be played Sunday, Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday evenings. On Friday and Saturday evenings and at the Saturday matinee Mr. Clement's drams, "A Southern Gentleman," will be presented. The sale of seats is proceeding satisfactorily, and the outlook is excellent for a fine week's business. The cast of characters for "The New Dominion" will be as follows:

Saron Franz Victor von Hohenstauffen

Norman Edgar Randolph.

Mr. Charles King
J. Charles McVeigh Mr. H. G. Lonsdale
Marshall Boner. Mr. Lawrence Griffith
Martha Boland. Miss Nevada Heffron
Flors May Randolph.

Miss Florence Pomphret
Mrs. Harriet Randolph.

Mrs. Josephine Dulaney
Mrs. Josephine Dulaney Mrs. Josephine Dulaney
Mrs. Clay Clement
The scene is laid on the banks of the
James River, in Virginia.

ARE OUR AUDIENCES COLD! prightly Comment on "The Tyran-

ny of Tears" at the Marquam. ASTORIA, June 7 .- (To the Editor.)-What alls the theater-goers of Portland? They have not enough enthusiasm to fill a thimble. It surely cannot be because they are blase, and I refuse to entertain the thought that they have not the sense to appreciate a good performance. But why don't they get a little excited and

show their appreciation by a bit of applause, now and then?

It was my pleasure to witness John Drew and his company—and they are clever—in "The Tyranny of Tears," at their opening at the Marquam, the other evening. Now, I would be willing to warre a foliar angless a peanut that Marquam, they Marger a foliar angless a peanut that Marquam. wagg a follar against a peanut that Mr. Drew experienced a chill, when he stepped upon the stage Tuesday evening, for the audience showed no more excitement or interest than if the "flunky" had appeared and announced, "The carriage awaits, my lord." And, later in the evening, during the course of his dialogue, he upon the stage Tuesday evening, for the audience showed no more excitement or interest than if the "flunky" had appeared and announced, "The carriage awaits, my lord." And, later in the evening, during the course of his dialogue, he had occasion to use the word "damn." He said it in such an easy and natural way that it made an impression on me, and I gave vent to my feeling by a vigorous hand-clap. You can imagine my horror when I discovered I was the only one in the house who had really stooped to way that it made an impression on me, and I gave vent to my feeling by a vigorous hand-clap. You can imagine my horror when I discovered I was the only one in the house who had really stooped to applause. The lady on my left looked shocked, and I did not date glance at the one on my right. This is just an incident, and, of course, has nothing to do with the merits or demerits of the play, while my was harred to one on my right. This is just an incident, and, of course, has nothing to do with the merits or demerits of the play, while my was harred to not klaw & Erlanger next reason. Charles Astor Parker, of the Neill company, left on the Alameda for Honolulu Thursday evening, to be absent until late in July. Mr. Parker carried with him some 2000 pounds of advance bagange and many letters commending the Neill company letters commending the Neill company left on the Alameda for Honolulu Thursday evening, to be absent until late in July. Mr. Parker carried with him some 2000 pounds of advance bagange and many letters commending the Neill company. Left on the Alameda for Honolulu Thursday evening, to be absent until late in July. Mr. Parker carried with him some 2000 pounds of advance bagange and many letters commending the Neill company. Dr. and the first of the Neill company. The parker carried with him some 2000 pounds of advance bagange and many letters commending the Neill company. The lady on the lame and the line of the Neill company. The lady on the lame and t and, of course, has nothing to do with the merits or demerits of the play, which I am sure, every one who has seen it will say was bright and interesting, from the

first word to the "tag."

It was rumored, a short time ago, that Haddon Chambers, the author of the piece, was about to be married. From his play, one would be led to believe that he had already had experience in that line, and had made an object-lesson of his wife, for the benefit of the many young married people and those about to embark on the sea of matrimony.

The wife who depends on tears to gain her husband's consent to anything and

her husband's consent to anything and everything, till, at last, she drives him to distraction and makes miserable the life of everybody with whom she comes in contact, is well exemplified in this play. The husband rebels, finally, and, after a good, stiff family "tiff," brings the wife to her senses, and, at the fall of the curtain we are led to believe there will her tain, we are led to believe they will live happy ever afterward—I sincerely hope they do, for I was in fear that Isabel Irving, who is a beautiful woman, would wind up with a beastly red nose, from

onstant sniffling.
Miss Ida Conquest, who plays an important part in the comedy, is an actress of very great ability, and is the happy possessor of a voice that simply bubbles possessor of a voice that simply outposes over with music. Her scene with Drew, where she pleads with him not to ask her the reason why she is about to leave his employ, and it dawns upon him that she has grown to love him, would make the nost hardened sinner long to be as ble as Miss Irving, in the art of shedding

All in all, the play was good; the actors were good, and we all felt good after witnessing such a good performance; the only good thing lacking was a good round of applause from the goodly audience tha was present. S. TERRY M'KEAN, JR.

THRILLING SCENE IN "RIENZI." Brilliant Feat in Horsemanship of a Portland Singer.

On the royal stage at Koenigsberg, that quaint old city near the Russian frontier, where all the kings of Prussia were crowned, occurred one of the most dranatic and at the same time amusing incidents which Anton Schott, the wellknown Portland singer, encountered during his long and successful European career on the grand operatic stage. He was to play the title role of Wagner's opera "Rienzi, the Last of the Tribunes," one of his favorite parts. The actor in this role must be an expert horseman, for he has to manage a horse at full speed on the stage, and at the same time sing the the stage, and at the same time sing the great battle song. It is a rather thank-less task, for the horse usually attracts so much attention that the grandest per-formance of the greatest singer often falls flat and unappreciated.

For the occasion of the Koenigaberg performance referred to, Schott borrowed a magnificent black stallion from a com-rade who was according to the

rade who was serving in the Wrangel Cuirassiers and, mounted on this flery young horse, he made his entrance galloping, as was his custom, across the stage to the footlights. At this startling sight a shout of enthusiasm burst from the audience, which quickly changed into a universal cry of horror, for the spirited animal, terrified at the for the spirited animal, terrified at the sudden outburst of applause, reared bolt upright, pawing the air directly above the footlights. A catastrophe seemed inevitable. To back or turn the horse aside was impossible. The rider had to decide between leaping down over the footlights among the musicians, or throwing the horse on his back, with the prospect of being himself crushed in the fall, because, being clad in complete steel armor, weighing upwards of 100 pounds, he had small chance to escape.

ing upwards of 100 pounds, he had small chance to escape.

While thinking of this, Schott did not hesitate, but continued with the utmost sangfroid to sing the grand battle song without being out of tune or time, while he pulled the rearing horse over backward. Down came the animal on its back, with a tremendous thump, with Schott underneath. But he quickly avidested himself. neath. But he quickly extricated himself, and, standing on his feet like a statue of polished steel, he continued the grand battle song, which had not been interrupted for an instant, and at the same time pulling on the bridle, he soon brought the struggling stallion to his feet without help from anyone. At this sight, the scream-ing of a hundred terrified feminine volces

CORDRAY'S THEATER

JOHN F. CORDRAY, Me

SPECIAL ONE WEEK

COMMENCING TONIGHT, SUNDAY, JUNE 10 ALSO MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY

CLEMENT-STOCKWELL CO.

"The New Dominion"

A SUPERB COMPANY BEAUTIFUL STAGE SETTINGS NO ADVANCE IN PRICES Priday and Saturday Evenings and Saturday Matines, Mr. Clement's Powerful Drama in

"A Southern Gentleman"

his baton, while the audience applauded heartily this most ridiculous side per-

A few weeks of surf bathing in the waters of the Baltic took the blue-black and yellow decorations out of Schott's bruised back. When commenting on the incident, the country wits remarked that he had attempted to display the Russian national colors, black, blue, and yellow, because he was bathing so near the frontier.

GLEANINGS FOM THE WINGS. fatters of Interest to Playgoers and Actor Folk.

Pre-eminently an American actor, born here, bred here and trained upon our stage, is Clay Clement, who will appear tonight at Cordray's in his own creation of the gentle German, Baron Hohentonight at Cordray's in his own creation of the gentle German, Baron Hohenstauffen, in the drama of "The New Dominion," of which he is the author.

Mr. Stockwell will have a fine comedy part in "A Southern Gentleman," to be presented the last part of this week at Cordray's Theater.

Mrs. Clement, as a dashing young widow, has some available comedy menes with

Tacoms and Butte.

Clarence H. Jones, manager of the Met-ropolitan Theater, Portland, after much negotiation, completed arrangements yes-terday for the formation of a new North-western theatrical circuit. E. J. Abrams.

of New York, will act as agent, and ex-cellent attractions are promised. The season will open September 9.

The circuit, as far as completed, will comprise the Grand Opera-House, at Seat-tie, with a seating capacity of 2200; Sut-ton's new theater at Butte, Mont, seating about 1800 neonie: the Lyceum Theater. about 1800 people; the Lyceum Theater, at Tacoma, accommodating about 1450 people, and the Metropolitan Theater, of Portland, that will seat 1400 people, or thereabouts. It is probable that the circuit will be extended to include the Tabor Grand Opera-House, at Denver, and the Columbia Theater, at San Francisco. It is the intention to make the entire circuit

one of popular prices.

Manager Jones contemplates remodeling the Metropolitan. The seats upstairs will be rearranged, the gallery done away with, the exterior repainted, and other improvements will be made.

" ITALIAN SOUSA ARRIVES. Hour Law.

The Italian Sousa has just arrived in America-a little thin man, with a big fan mustache Signor Minoliti, whose lively marches, they say, swept over Italy, setting all feet tapping and all eyes flashing. He appeared for the first time before an Portland in the number of performances American audience with his Royal Marine Band of Italy a few nights ago in Philadelphia. His own marches constitute an important feature of his repertoire. He is a musician to the tips of his sensitive fingers, and he is a magnetic little man, says the Philadelphia North American. The players plainly worship him. Moreover, the music they make is very fine; but, then, it ought to be, for Minoliti is a regular little despot. He makes his men rehearse eight hours a day. What American band would submit to that?

At one of these rebearens where the a large av-

MARQUAM OPERA-HOUSE

The Fashionable Event of the Season **Engagement Extraordinary**

Tuesday and Wednesday Evenings, June 12-13 APPEARANCE

N. C. GOODWIN MAXINE ELLIOTT

When We Were Twenty-one

"Eamond's new play must rank as the comedy success of the season."—N. Y. Sun. Cast and production identical to that seen at the Knicker-bocker Theater, New York.

SEATS NOW ON

Lower floor (except last 3 rows)... \$ 2.00
Last 3 rows... 1.50
Balcony, first 3 rows... 1.50
Balcony, second 3 rows... 1.00
Balcony, third 3 rows... 75
Balcony, last 3 rows... 56
Gallery 55 Gallery Boxes and loges......

bobbing around, humming a note one sec-ond, pouncing on the piane and pounding out a resonant chord the next, drilling the members of his organization. The little signor were a slik ulster, smoked cigar-ettes voraciously and was ever a palpi-tating bunch of nervous energy. He is a Corsican, but of fair skin and sandy hair. And such a sensitive creature! His skin is tight on his thin face, and one can al-most see his nerves working. When a solots truck a high, sharp note, the ears soloist struck a high, sharp note, the ears of Minoliti moved. Once a player made a slip—just a bit of a discord. The little lender collapsed in a chair and swore that death was at hand.

death was at hand.

In Barl, Italy, Minoliti waved the baton over the Banda Faggiano. It was an organization under civic control. Senor Palma, backed by American money, went to Italy to secure Minoliti. When his mis-sion was discovered, the inhabitants, fond of the little leader, adoring the music of his band, wanted to run Palma out of town. Palma avers that he carried three revolvers all of the time he was in Buri and fully expected stillettos would be jabbed into him. However, Palma got away with the diminutive baton twirler with only the loss of sleep. Minoliti brought his 14 sollsts with him. And more as they can escape the authorities of Bari.

Cordray Beats the Record.

When Cordray's Theater closes for the Summer season, it will be with the greatgiven in a like length of time. Already more than 600 consecutive performances have been provided, and engagements are booked up to July 1, without a break. Manager Cordray is entitled to much credit for the showing thus made, and he points with pride to the fact that not for a night in the season has his theater been dark. The engagements which he has booked have, for the most part, been those of good attractions, and compare favorably with those of any popular-price house in the country. His patrons have shown their appreciation of his efforts by Quantity, however." me of these rehearsals where the a large average attendance throughout An hour law is being enforced—Italian n—Minoliti was found gestioulating, minstrelsy, burlesque—nearly everything, can.

stage—has contributed to the entertain-ment he has provided. He has already booked a number of first-class attractions

Nance O'Neil in Australia. Nance O'Nell continues successful in

Australia. She has been loaded with praise by the critics, eays the Dramatic Mirror, and is likely to remain in the Antipodes for a long period. J. C. Williamson, the theatrical magnete of Australia, is confident that Miss O'Nell has entered upon a brilliant career, and has arranged with McKee Rankin for the actress' appearance in a number of new productions. Several changes have been made in Miss O'Neil's company recently. Thomas Kingston has been engaged as leading man, in place of Clay Clement. William Berin place of Clay Clement. William Bernard, formerly with Hoyt and McKee, has been secured as stage manager, and Ellen Berry, daughter of Sir William Berry, ex-Premier of Victoria, has also joined the company. Miss O'Neil began a flyt weeks' engagement at Her Majesty's Theater, Sydney, April M. Among the plays she will produce will be

Suspected It.

"Uncle Gabe Lunkinhead, of the Spreadeagle neighborhood," wrote the editor of est record ever made by a theater in the Bumbleton Bugle, "dropped in last Monday morning and paid us a dollar on subscription. Come again, Uncle Gabe. "P. S.—The dollar proves to be a counter-feit. We thought it was when we took it, but as it was the first one Uncle Gabe had paid us for seven years, we concluded we would rather have that than nothing,"-Chicago Tribune.

> Quantity vs. Quality.
> "No, Miss Embonpoint," said the impresario, "I fear that I cannot star you as 'A Lady of Quality.' I might be able to

cast you in the title role of 'A Lady of And next day the newspapers had another horsewhip story.-Baltimore Amer

WILL COST PORTLAND PEOPLE NOTHING TO SEE THEM

finest den of African Lions in the World

The



Full Military Band Concert and Lion Exhibit at Mt. Tabor Today

Adgle and her den of African lions will be on exhibition today, and during all the rest of . this week at Mount Tabor. In addition to the great attraction of these wonderful lions, the Mount Tabor Military Band will give an open-air concert on the grounds today from 3 to 5 and from 8 to 10 P. M. On Monday and the following days of the week, Adgie will enter the cage and beard the lions in their den. She has given her performance before kings and princes, and has startled the world with the extent of her mastery over the flexcest of lions. Prince, the monster lion of her group at Mount Tabor, is five years old, he weighs \$59 ids, and is said to be the finest specimen of the genuine African species in captivity. The lions will be taily at 5 and 9 o'clock P. M.

Take the Mount Tabor cars, City & Suburban Railway Company, at Third and Yamhill Streets, or at foot of Morrison Street.