

her home in Salem after spending the week with Mr. and Mrs. Myer Hirsch. Mr. and Mrs. Dan J. Malarky have returned from a trip to St. Louis. Mr. and Mrs. P. T. Sullivan, of Seattle, are guests at the Hobart-Curtis.

Mrs. H. F. Bull, of Corvallis, Or., is spending a few weeks with her daughter, Miss Stella Love, who will spend several months here.

Miss Teal is down from her home in Hood River to spend Christmas with her sister-in-law, Mrs. J. N. Teal, at 179 St. Clair street.

Among the students of the University of Oregon who are at home for the holidays are Miss Leila Goddard, Miss Ella Doble and Miss Alice Bretherton.

Mrs. May D. Bybee has returned from San Francisco and is with her sister, Mrs. Steele, at 548 East Taylor street, where she will be glad to see her friends.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Brintzenhoff have returned from an extended visit to the St. Louis Exposition and other points of interest through the Middle West.

Rev. Father Daly, of St. Mary's Church, has been entertaining Rev. Father Moore, pastor of the church at Cedar Mill, and superintendent of St. Mary's Orphanage at Beaverton.

Mrs. Frank Shelley is entertaining her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Weatherwax, of Aberdeen, who are spending a few weeks here while on the way to their new home at Walla Walla.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Moffett, of Moffett Springs, visited the city last week and before returning home spent two days in Astoria, the guests of City Attorney Mrs. A. M. Smith.

Miss Hannah Conner, who is attending the Woman's College of Baltimore, was initiated recently into Zeta Chapter, Alpha Phi, and was a guest at an elaborate banquet at the Hotel Belvedere.

Miss Mamie Fillman will leave Thursday for a three months' stay in Guatemala with her sister, Mrs. Sumner F. Shaw. Miss Fillman goes by rail to San Francisco, and there takes steamer for Central America.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Tobler, of San Antonio, Tex., arrived last Tuesday morning from the World's Fair and are the guests of their parents, Rev. Dr. and Mrs. N. Muesel, of this city. Mr. and Mrs. Tobler intend making Portland their home.

At the Women's Union. Mrs. Conger registered on Friday. Mrs. J. W. Brock, of Lentz, is here for a week's stay.

Miss Avis E. Chapman, of Los Angeles, is here for a short time. Miss Lydia Johnson, of Seattle, is making her home here for the present.

Miss Irene Uphardt, of The Dalles, has returned after a visit to her home. Mrs. Carl F. L. Clement, of Mount Olive, Ind., was a transient on Monday.

Miss Elizabeth Campbell, of Denver, Colo., registered on Monday for a stay of several weeks. The Misses A. and J. E. Moring, of San Francisco, came on Thursday for a stay of several weeks.

Mrs. W. Hoge, of Forest Grove, was here for several days this week on a visit to her daughter, Miss Mabel Hoge. Mrs. Carrie Northway, who left recently to reside with friends on the East Side, was a visitor on Friday evening.

Portland Dancing Academy. Professor Ringler and Miss Buckenmeyer, Ringler's Hall, 299 Alder, Main 191.

Open night of the Ringler School Thursday evening, Dec. 22, Ringler Hall, 299 Alder st., at 8 o'clock. Ecumenical recital by the dramatic art department. Physical culture exhibition. No admissions charged. Friends and public are cordially invited.

Sam Rosenthal, who is a student at the University of California, will be home Friday to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. S. Rosenthal. Webber's Mandolin Orchestra open for engagements, 172 W. Park, Main 298.

ONE FOR THE CAPITAL CITY.

A Costly Pianola Piano Purchased by a Prominent Resident of Salem—Other Notable Events at Ellers.

The stir created by the recent exhibit at Ellers Piano House, of the grandly equipped instruments designed for holiday trade has reached the art and music-lovers all over the country.

Spokane, Seattle, Weter and other cities in the Northwest, and in highest esteem nobly to the effort of this progressive house to supply the world's finest and most artistic key instruments to the people of the Northwest, and now Salem.

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Another of the leading pianos carried by Ellers Piano House, a Kimball, was purchased by Mr. C. L. Thomas, of East Davis street, while the other of the Ellers famous trio, the Weber, came in for glowing honors as the selection by Madam Galski for her coming appearance at the Marman.

Continual sales, such as the above, answer the oft-repeated question, Where do all the fine pianos brought to the Coast by Ellers Piano House go? They go to homes of cultured people all over the West. They are as badly wanted here as they are anywhere in the country.

There are, in fact, more costly instruments sold here, in proportion to the population, than in any other portion of the country. Of this trade, the Ellers Piano House monopolizes by far the greater proportion.

The world's finest and most famous pianos, the Weber, the Chickering and the Kimball, are its leaders. Other instruments which have no equal of their kind, carried by this establishment are the Metropole Pianola, Pianola-Piano and Aeolian Orchestral.

Quick selling "at prices everlastingly the lowest" of goods of greatest merit and quality is the secret of the Ellers Piano House success. Store 251 Washington street, corner Park.

MISS ANGUS LEAVES HOSPITAL

Talented Actress Able to Be With Family for Christmas.

The theater-going public of Portland will be delighted to learn that Miss Edith Angus, of the Columbia Stock Company, who has been seriously ill for many weeks, was yesterday able to leave the hospital.

She is now with her mother and sister at 21 Thirteenth street, and unless she should have a relapse as a result of being moved, will be able to receive a few guests.

She is still very weak and far from recovery, but is happy at being able to get home before Christmas. Her reappearance at the Columbia is eagerly anticipated by her many admirers and friends, whose sympathy and interest she has had throughout her long illness.

STOP FOR COLLINS HOT SPRINGS.

A covered platform has been erected by the O. R. N. immediately opposite Collins Hot Springs for the accommodation of passengers who desire to visit this resort. The Spokane Flyer, trains 1 and 2, stop at this point on flag to take on or let off passengers. A commodious launch runs and carries all passengers and baggage across the river to the hotel.

A "Problem" Heroine Tells Why

Florence Roberts Says We Must Go to the "Fountain in the Way to Shur" for the Origin of Emotional Drama



I HAVE been steeped in crime this week, if the problem play, as some assert, be crime. There are many who do not believe so for a minute, and being one of those, I had a great desire to talk with Florence Roberts, a brilliant woman, a true artist, and a fellow discenter from the orthodox school of distinguished drama.

Like the good and gracious craftsmen that she is, Miss Roberts was not averse, so I met her in that little study room on the Marquam stage after the second act last Wednesday night.

It was unhappy, beleaguered "Tess" that she was portraying, and while the sundry stage hands were changing the scenery, she, having changed the bride's dress of the second for the ragged sackcloth of the girl's debasement in the third act, received the artist and me and bade us welcome to her poor abode.

Florence Roberts should have no quarrel with opera-glasses. She is of certain age—say a little the other side of 30, which is youth in the emotional business. When she needs wrinkles she must make them with grease-paint, for her face is almost as fair to see at handmaking distance as from the large circle. By the same token it is almost as interesting to watch the play of her features and hear her talk in an 8x12 room as from a big stage when she has the center of it.

She sat on a "property" chair of the Restoration period and took lemonade through a straw, while she talked between whistles. The rest of us sat by and caught her as she talked. She is earnest.

"Why not an emotional play without a woman whose part is to talk? Well, you answer your own question, or if you won't, I'll do it for you. Shakespeare, well, we'll leave to fact, but if that's all right, you will recall the most dramatic incidents in the world's history since the time of the Old Dispensation, you'll recall in connection with them some women with a past. Go back to the incident of Abraham and the mother of Ishmael for the genesis of the unfortunate woman in dramatic literature.

In all generations there have been Hagar and Mary Magdalene, and the world is full of them now, only we say "Zaza" or "Tess" or "that poor Smith girl." It will always be so, for from the beginning there have been bad men and weak women.

"The dramatic possibilities of a woman's ruined life or a ruined woman's life spring from the fact that her fate is awful. I think that is the worst thing in the world. The ruin of a woman. It is worse than murder. Now let's agree that this terrible thing had entered into the scheme of a great tragic drama, because it is the worst crime in the decalogue, because it is lamentably familiar in life. Every community has its sinners. It is more common than murder, but infinitely worse, it seems to me. So the everlasting 'problem' must be a part of the emotional drama's plot.

Florence Roberts speaks positively and debates her premise well, but she's too wise to start an endless chain argument between two acts. She dropped the subject and commenced talking immaterial things. For a long time I have been asking others why the talented Californian has never been given a metropolitan chance. My informants differed, so I put the question to the lady herself.

"That is easily explained," she answered me. "When I commenced strolling I had an ambition to identify myself with the West as an originator. My plan was to secure the territory west of the Mississippi River, and as fast as new plays were produced in New York to follow immediately after with a Western production. I wanted to give the West an almost simultaneous chance with the East. I soon discovered that I could not secure the rights unless I placed my affairs in the hands of Mr. Frohman. This was impossible, as I was under contract with Mr. Frederick Belasco. Although my plan failed, I have the distinction of having produced a number of great plays for the first time in the West. I was the first to play 'Zaza' and 'Sapho' in the West, but, of course, both were done long after the original New York production.

"My sympathies are all Western. I love the Titanic largeness of things between the Missouri and the Pacific. In keeping with the spirit of sweeping plains and towering mountains, I believe our view of things to be broader than that of Eastern people. Our horizon is so much larger. Our taste in matters of art is broader, beyond a doubt. We of the West want action, and it is hard for us to understand repression in acting. Mrs. Pike, who is as distinctly of the East as I am of the West, has much less trying work I mean physical effort, to please her home audiences than I do.

She acts largely by suggestion, whereas I must work out the story myself for the benefit of the audience. There is such a large intermixture of the Latin races here. Perhaps that has much to do with it.

"Next year I'm going into new territory, and the year following expect to have a Broadway opening. I don't want to do as Miss O'Neil did, undertake New York in a lot of old plays. I must have a new piece to open in. I should prefer something by Pinero. I've paid out enough in royalties on my present repertoire to get a new play from Sardou or Pinero. I'm very hopeful that the East will like me and I intend winning recognition down there if hard work can be made to avail."

Just then Miss Roberts remembered that it was show time for her cur and she craved permission to go on and finish her magnificent acting of "Tess." She said good-bye, smiling beautifully, but before one could get out into the body of the house again she was on the stage in the miserable hut of the D'Urbervilles, with drawn, pale face, and staring, hopeless eyes, telling again with terribly convincing power the old, old story which Hagar told an angel which found her long ago "by a fountain of water in the wilderness—by the fountain in the way to Shur." A. A. G.

In the City's Trouble Shop

Shank's Bad Investment—An Original Way of Getting Rid of a Wife.

BY JOHN DOE. IT IS vaguely rumored that the animal went a mile at 2:30 flat at one time.

That must have been some days before the spavin and microbes made its acquaintance, for when E. Shank bought the horse he found it did well to cover a mile in an afternoon.

Plainly it was a losing investment, but there was no remedy. After several trouts the racer was found to be just a bare trifle slow for the local tracks and it was no good to East Siders, for they could get home nearly as quick on the cars. On top of that, the Exposition management declined to buy it as a statue, as statues must remain constantly immovable, and it was figured that someone might discover the horse move if they watched it long enough.

The climax came when the Humane Society became aware of the animal's existence on the streets one day, and Joe Reeling informed the driver that he would be arrested for cruelty if he ever appeared in public again with the supernatant steed. In this way it became necessary for Shank to pay heavy interest on his investment by feeding it, while he made his voyages on foot.

Then came L. Schmitzer, Shank's friend and neighbor, who had some lumber and trunks to haul, and was willing to pay a dollar or so for the use of a horse. Shank recalled the warning of the humane officer, but the opportunity to play even on part of his investment was not to be resisted. Besides, the humane officer had told him not to drive the horse, but had specified nothing about Schmitzer.

So Schmitzer got the horse, hitched it up to a load and drove to his doom. The humane officer caught sight of him before he had traveled a mile, and to the bustle went Schmitzer, and to comfortable quarters in the city barn went the ancient steed. The man's misfortune was the horse's good fortune. He had outstayed his evening, the first time, perhaps, since the spavin came.

Shank was engaged in shaking hands with himself that it was not he who had driven the horse when the telephone rang and he was summoned to the police station. The law had figured it out that he, being the owner of the horse, and having been warned not to use it, was quite as guilty through having sanctioned its use as if he had driven the equine himself.

The law is a queer thing. When the matter was presented in the Trouble Shop yesterday morning, Judge Hogue held that the men were equally guilty, and gave them until Monday to show cause why they should not both pay some more interest on Shank's investment.

FRED HAYS is a clever man. It may be also said of him that he possesses unusual originality.

When Fred got tired of his wife, Adella Hays, he brought his two redeeming qualities of mind into action to assist him in getting rid of her.

Fred soon hit upon a plan. He rushed to the police station and complained that she had been keeping late hours, and that he feared she needed the experience of an appearance in the Trouble Shop, and one of Judge Hogue's celebrated reprimands for the reprehensible to bring her into line.

The arrest was made according to Fred's request, and the luckless wife of the man of original methods was locked in a cell.

The hour of trial came yesterday morning, and Mrs. Hays, veiled, dejected and tearful, was led into court.

"Mr. Hays, the complaining witness, will take the stand against his wife," announced the clerk.

CHRISTMAS FUR NOVELTIES



Genuine Alaska Sealskins, London dye .....\$200 to \$300  
Near Seal Jackets....\$50 to \$75  
Electric Seal Jackets....\$30 to \$40  
Persian Lamb Jackets...\$95 to \$175  
In plain and blouse effects.



Royal Ermine, most popular fur of the season, comprising stoles, peleries, ties and opera capes; prices ranging from \$30 to \$250  
Same in Russian Sable, broadtail, mink and chinchilla. The most varied and original display ever made on the Coast.



The fashionable four-in-hand tie of the season with muffs to match:  
In Siberian Squirrel \$6.50 to \$12.50  
In French Sable...\$12.50 to \$22.50  
In blended River Mink \$6.50 to \$8.50  
Muffs to match from \$10 to \$22.50



Immense assortment Boas and Stoles in different lengths sable and Isabella colors, finished with selected brush tails. This is one of the many handsome styles we are showing from \$15.00 to \$50.00—either satin or fur lined.



This ever popular fur boa in sable and Isabella fox, finished with two full brush tails \$6.50, \$7.50 and \$10.00. This will make a most useful and acceptable Christmas present for young or old. Come in all lengths.



Children's Fur Sets in an almost unlimited variety. These consist of a muff and scarf and are especially desirable for holiday gifts for little folks. These goods range in price from \$1.50 to \$4.50  
Misses' sets from \$4.00 to \$12.50



Ladies' Astrachan Jackets, from \$35 to \$65. These jackets are made up in plain and blouse effects. We are also showing Astrachan Jackets with combination fur collar and revers, consisting of mink, French sable and black marten.



Cluster and Shawl Scarfs, in all of the most popular furs, comprising black marten, brown marten, opossum, sable opossum, river mink, squirrel and Australian opossum. Prices ranging from \$4.50 to \$8.50

Send for Catalogue Then you can order by mail. Every garment bears our name. H. Liebes & Company of Portland 288 Morrison St. Jno. P. Plagemann MANAGER Store Open Evenings Until Christmas. Don't fail to call and see the remarkable novelties we are exhibiting.

There was a silence in the courtroom. "Hays, take the stand" thundered the uniformed custodian of the courtroom, who is kept on a diet of raw meat for just such emergencies.

But the savage word of command had no effect, except to make several onlookers tremblingly thank fate that they were not Hays.

Inquiry developed the fact that he had departed some hours before on a south-bound train. The law had been used as a castaway.

The law is mad about it, too, and we be unto the levitating husband should he fall into the clutches thereof.

Why Water Was Discolored. Residents of several districts, principally in the southern part of the city, have noticed a slight trace of sediment in the water furnished by the city for several days past, which is so unusual a thing that it has attracted attention.

The Oregonian has been asked whether this is general or not, and if it is to be attributed to a freshet in Bull Run or some other reason. The trace of sediment mentioned

is not general and is not due to any discoloration of the water in Bull Run; though the late heavy rains have caused several rapid rises in succession in that stream and on Friday it stood ten feet above low-water mark. It was still running as clear as crystal. There have been several accidents to the water mains in the southern part of the city of late, in connection with the heavy bills being made and bridges being constructed there, and on Friday afternoon a break in the main on East Sixteenth street was caused by a landslide of a cut. In order to repair these injuries it has been necessary to shut off the water from the mains in several main districts, and in a few places new joints have been put in and the course of the main changed. The rush of water through the emptied pipes, when it was turned on, after the repairs were completed, has stirred up the slight sediment which has naturally collected in them during a dozen or more years, not enough to discolor the water, but just enough to be barely perceptible to careful observers accustomed to the purest water furnished to any city in the country. As the source of Portland's water supply,

Bull Run, is carefully protected, there need be no apprehension of anything happening to render it impure, even temporarily, for many years to come.

Tigers for Models. Bruce Porter in Sunset. A beast, penned behind bars in the limited area of the exhibition cage (shamefully limited as it always is) is hardly representative of its free state at all. I remember protesting to a Japanese painter in the presence of his drawing of a tiger (merely a tigerish mouth, a pair of fixed and ominous eyes; of the body there was but the indication). "Why," I asked, "did you not obtain a tiger as a model?" "Ah," he replied, "I must send to India for a tiger; he will be put in a box, a small box; he will travel a month on the sea; he will be very sick on the sea, and then he will be brought to my house, still in that little box, still very sick. People will look at him and say, 'A tiger!' but to me he is no longer a tiger, since he has lost his tiger spirit. Here" (pointing to his drawing) "there you have the tiger spirit; is that not what is the chief part of the tiger?"

Advertisement for Louise Brandt, featuring a portrait and the text "THE CHARMING INGENUE OF THE COLUMBIA THEATER STOCK COMPANY".

Large advertisement for "ROBERTINE" Fluid Face Powder, including a portrait of Louise Brandt and the text "The Ideal Complexion Creator".