

I am contemplating purchasing an automobile, and I would like to have Oldsmobile Model demonstrated to me (without cost to me) Day of Week

A convenient time would be May Time of Day

Name

House or Office No

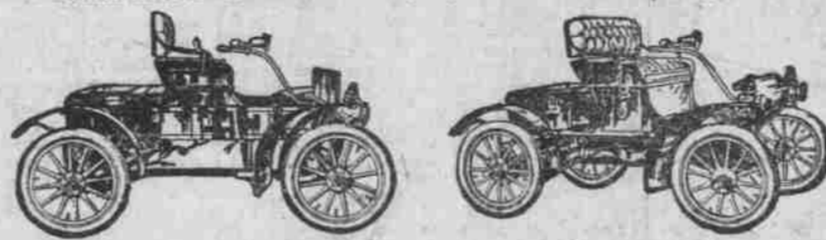
City

State

Cut this out and mail it to H. L. KEATS AUTO. CO., Portland, Or.

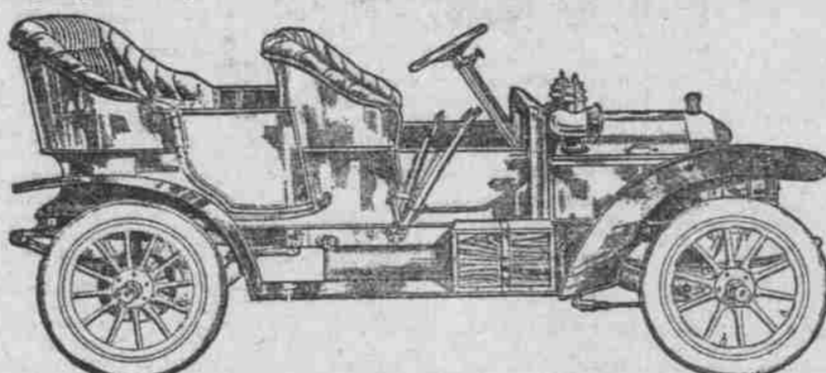
Double-Action Oldsmobile Two-Cycle, Model L. Price \$1400.

Oldsmobile Standard Straight Dash Runabout. PRICE \$750.00.



Oldsmobile Standard Straight Dash Runabout. PRICE \$750.00.

7 h. p. single cylinder, 5 inch bore, 6 inch stroke. Wheel base 66 inches, weight 1200 lbs.



Four Cylinder Palace Touring Car. Price \$2400.00.

H. L. KEATS AUTO CO., PORTLAND, OR. EXCLUSIVE DISTRIBUTORS OF AUTOMOBILES GREGON, WASHINGTON, IDAHO

The 1906 Oldsmobile Cars have more points that are demanded and appreciated by automobile drivers than any other cars that have been shown this season for anywhere near the same money.

The Four-Cylinder Palace Touring Car at \$2400.00 and the Two-Cycle Car, called the Double-Action Oldsmobile, at \$1400.00, in design have combined the best points of the most approved and latest European cars. They have all the earmarks of grace, style and appearance of the foreign models that are so much sought after.

The Double-Action Olds has a two-stroke cycle motor, developing 20-24 h. p., and has created more talk in automobile circles than anything that has happened in automobile building in five years.

If you do not truly why understand what this two-stroke cycle means, write us; we will tell you all about it. Briefly, there is an explosion every stroke; no idle stroke, as in the four-cylinder car, resulting in maximum power and minimum wear. It sounds like a four-cylinder car, looks like one, acts like one and is one in power, comfort and satisfaction without the four-cylinder price. It runs with extreme quietness without loss of power. It has a greater range of speed without changing gears than perhaps any car ever built. You can go slow or fast without touching the lever. This Double-Action Olds has wonderful ability in hill climbing. As there is a continuous power, it actually gains speed going up a hill, and stands without an equal in this respect for a car of its weight and size. With its tremendous power it goes through mud and sand, bad roads of all kinds, in a way that does not seem possible until you have seen it do it.

It has 15-gallon gasoline capacity, and will go 200 miles on one filling. It has two vertical water-cooled cylinders, 5-in. bore, and 5-in. stroke, is chainless, has 102-in. wheel base, removable rear seat; price \$1400.00, including two acetylene lamps and generator.

The Oldsmobile Runabout (Model B) is built this year in straight or curved dash type. Every improvement that has been suggested in many years of building is in this car. It has no peer as a runabout. Same old price, \$750.00, including lamps, horn and tools.

The Four-Cylinder Touring Car (Model S) caused a great amount of talk at all the automobile shows on account of its extreme quietness without loss of power, and also for its wonderful flexibility and range of speed without changing gears. This is a point the experienced automobile driver has come to demand in his car.

It is speedy to the point of safety in road driving—no man wants more. It has tremendous staying powers on heavy work, and goes through mud, sand, etc., in a way that has caused admiration from all sides. There are heavy-type storage batteries on this car. The gasoline and water capacities enable it to go on one charge of gasoline 200 miles.

The detailed technical points are as follows: 26-28 h. p., 106-in. wheel base, 4 1/4-in. bore, 4 1/2-in. stroke, sliding gear transmission, one lever selective control, weight is 2300 lbs., 32-in. wheel, 3 1/2-in. front tires, 4-in. rear. Price \$2400.00, including lamps, horn and tools.

The only way to know about the cars is to ride in them, and we want you to take a ride in these Oldsmobile Cars before you decide on an automobile for this year. Fill out the Demonstration Coupon here with and give us a chance to show you what our cars will do. Send for Booklets, Catalogues, etc.

NEW YORK RAISES MONEY BY BENEFIT'S

BLANCHE BATES BREAKS DOWN WHILE MAKING SPEECH ABOUT SAN FRANCISCO SUFFERERS—THOUSANDS ATTEND PERFORMANCE AT METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE

NEW YORK, May 7.—(Special correspondence)—Benefit concerts and theatrical performances for the San Francisco sufferers continue to be the principal topics of interest in the world of amusement. Indeed, the pull fell so heavily upon everyone that in order to keep up any degree of attention in the theater it had to be accomplished that way. Perhaps one of the most interesting, even outside of the inherent attractions of the performance, was the production of "The Girl of the Golden West," because one felt strongly that Blanche Bates was in it with her whole spirit and her warmest sympathy. Of the play I have written before, and the only addition made was the appearance of David Warfield, who was offered as a special attraction. His entrance was effected by means of the "academy boys" in the notable schoolroom scene where the girl teaches her boys for the last time. A new pupil is announced, and when urged forward "the girl" asked "What is your name?" the new pupil answered, "David Warfield." "Where are you from?" is the next question. "From San Francisco," answered Warfield. At this the teacher gives utterance to the heartiest of hearty "Good-byes" here! which promises to become either a by-word or a slang, as you choose to call it, since you hear it on all sides. To return, however, to Warfield and his "specialty act." He was there for a special act, and he did. James Whitcomb Riley has never been heard as he was upon this occasion. Of course, the favorite was recalled time and time again, and as third score gave "Good-bye, Jim. Take Care of Yourself." Between the third and fourth acts, after the great poker game scene where "the girl" plays the Sheriff for the life of the road agent, Miss Bates, called before the curtain, took the opportunity to address the enormous audience on the subject of the San Francisco disaster. She broke down completely and sobbed aloud. She said in part, "I want to thank you for responding so readily to the needs of the poor sufferers in San Francisco. You don't know what it means, you can't know what it means, but I do, because I ever be built again will be that dear old beautiful San Francisco, every inch of which we Westerners love so devotedly. There stood the City of Home. Many of us never went there, perhaps a few of the real San Franciscans ever went out, but we knew it was there and we loved it because it was there, and Chinatown with its dirty, noisy, smelly streets and alleys, didn't we love every corner of it. Just the same, and we're proud of its picturesqueness? It is not possible to believe that that is all gone, and the warm-hearted, whole-souled people who have always given so willingly and so freely are now broken upon the misery of the country! But how nobly the whole country has responded."

Everything musical. For the sake of variety and additional attraction Blanche Bates appeared in one of the minor parts and was greeted by showers of applause. The occasion called for her making adieus to everyone in the drawing-room, and when she said good-bye to the "Music Master" her spirit of mischief could not be suppressed, and as a return of compliment, taking his hand, she said, "Good-bye, Jim; take care of yourself." The way it was received proved that many were there who had been at the matinee on Tuesday afternoon, and saw the point. The most gigantic performance ever seen in this country was the benefit given under the auspices of the combined theater managers of Greater New York, which lasted from 11 o'clock in the morning until 12 o'clock at night. That this performance netted \$38,000 proves that tickets were sold with the ink on the seats until the lights were turned on again at 7 o'clock. The managers attempted to clear the house; that failing, a squad of policemen, captain, sergeant and men attempted it, but they were unable to clear the house, while 10,000 people in the street were stamping and foaming at the mouth to get in. In almost an individual they turned on again at 7 o'clock. This was a repetition of the "Parisian" excitement, even to grips and dress-suit cases containing everything from pickles to hard-boiled eggs. And the crumbs! And the eggshells! The Metropolitan Opera-House turned into picnic ground, impossible to conceive. When the doors were thrown open for the evening performance the people trooped in by thousands and those who were in retained their seats. There were mothers with babies who held the little ones hour after hour, and children peeled oranges and bananas over the Vanderbilt and Pierpont Morgan boxes. In the boxes refreshments were served by well-known waitresses, who found ready customers for sandwiches, tea, chocolate, and the price was dependent upon the popularity of the actress. Amelia Bingham sold sandwiches and Lillian Russell sold programmes as fast as she could hand them out. Emma Eames, who was standing in the lobby, was recognized, and emboldened by the general atmosphere, one woman who recognized her asked for her autograph. This set Madame Eames up in business, and she autographed 20 at 21 pieces. John Drew dropped in to see the performance, but he proved too valuable an asset in the autograph business, so he was put to work and kept busy until he was compelled to leave without seeing the performance. This was also the case with Ethel Barrymore. Bijou Fernandez and Emma Frohman sold all the photographs they could handle for \$5. Verona Jarbeau sold ices for 50 cents and took a deposit for the spoons. Conditions became very serious in the evening because there was an immense number of people who had bought tickets and could not get in on account of those who refused to leave. Nearly all the other theaters of the city opened their doors to the holders of the benefit performance tickets who could not get in. The Empire, across the street, took the greater part of the overflow. The most interesting event of the evening was the auctioning of a programme containing

autographs of all the star performers. Charles Burnham acted in the capacity of auctioneer. After it reached \$200 it jumped to \$250, and at this point a woman in one of the boxes called: "I will give \$100 for it." The buyer was Lotta Crabtree, for whom the Lotta fountain in San Francisco, was named. One of the most striking events of the evening was the singing of "The Star-Spangled Banner" to the orchestra accompaniment, with Victor Herbert conducting. The entire house arose in a body and there were few who realized that the tremendous voice heard above them all was that of Madame Schumann-Heink, who was standing, ready to leave, with a black lace scarf over her head and an enormous bunch of American Beauties in her arm. When she caught the strains she rushed forward to join the singers and waved her roses instead of the flag which she has just adopted. Another souvenir of the evening was a pair of long white kid gloves belonging to Bijou Fernandez, which had the autographs of most of the stars written all over them. Seven hundred and fifty dollars was presented for the first offering, which had charge of the sales department, took in \$1200 from the sale of flowers, photographs and programmes alone. Following the overture the Kitafuka Troupe, Gus Edwards Messenger Boys, Julius Tannen, Yvette Guilbert, Hoss and Lee, and Fred Niblo appeared in order. The next presentation of the first offering of Sousa's new comic opera, "Free Lance," which was in turn succeeded by Elsie Janis, Otis Harlan, with the Constantine Sisters and Shimmie and Vinye Vanderbilt Cup, "The Four Morsons, Vestal Victoria, a turn entitled "Wanted: One Thousand Milliners for the Klondike Gold Diggings"; Bessie King, Miss Josephine Jacoby, Florence Roberts in "Ballad of Despair," a sketch from "The Rolling Girl," by Sam Bernard. Hatfield Williams, William Shinn, Vinye Daly, Minnie Maddern Piske, Georgia Caine, and the third act of "Mr. Hopkinson."

After the intermission these artists appeared: Carroll Johnson, Kitty Gordon and her "English Girls," the Military Octet, the Four Frods, Yesta Tilley, George Cohen, Lillian Russell and Clifton Crawford. Mrs. Ballington Booth delivered an address. In the evening a special musical programme was provided. This was followed by Ethel Barrymore in "Carrots," Dazie, the girl with the "Red Domino," and the Kaufman Troupe. The overture of the musical programme was Wagner's "Rienzi," played by Victor Herbert's orchestra. Miss Carrie Bridgwell then sang an aria from "Samson and Delilah," and Miss Aus der Ohe played "The Merry Widow." David Hopkinson gave two of his familiar selections, and Emma Eames sang "Cherry Ripe" and George Henschke's "Spring." She was accompanied by Isadora Lockstone. Miss Maude Powell played "Ernest's Fantasia d'Otello." Mme. Lillian Blauvelt sang the Brahms "Lullaby," a Moszkowski selection from "The Nations," and the waltz song from "Romeo and Juliet." Rafael Joseffy played Chopin's Chant Polonaise and Liszt's Hungarian Rhapsody. Mme. Schumann-Heink sang "Die Allmacht," and Victor Herbert and his orchestra concluded the programme with the "Grand American Fantasia."

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SIX YEARS IN UNITED STATES SENATE

Personal Recollections of Judge George H. Williams. No. XXIII—George Bancroft's Estimate of Abraham Lincoln.

CONGRESS passed a concurrent resolution designating the 12th of February, 1862, for memorial exercises on account of the death of President Lincoln, who was assassinated by John Wilkes Booth on the 14th of April, 1865. Hon. Edwin M. Stanton was appointed orator for the occasion, but declined the appointment, presumably on account of ill health. George Bancroft, the historian, was then selected. On that day the President, the heads of the departments, the Justices of the Supreme Court and other officials, with the Senate assembled in the hall of the House of Representatives and the exercises were opened by a long prayer by Rev. C. B. Boynton, chaplain of the House. He prayed for everybody, from the President all the way down through officialdom, including the Army and Navy, and while I reverently listened, I was reminded of what a fellow said about a prayer he heard in a Boston church. He said he thought it was the most eloquent prayer ever offered up to a congregation. Mr. Bancroft was then introduced in an appropriate speech by Speaker Colfax. Mr. Bancroft was the author of the history of the United States from the discovery of America to the inauguration of President Washington, and in my judgment it is one of the most fascinating and at the same time one of the most reliable histories ever written. Mr. Bancroft was Secretary of the Navy in the administration of President Polk, and by him was appointed Minister to Great Britain. He was appointed Minister to Germany by President Johnson and remained there during the administration of General Grant, and was greatly instrumental in securing a decision favorable to the United States by the Emperor of Germany, who was the arbiter between Great Britain and the United States in the case of the Alabama claims. I was one of a dinner party at the residence of Secretary Seward in Washington one evening, and had the pleasure of sitting at the table next to Mr. Bancroft. During our conversation I said to him: "Mr. Bancroft, you are acquainted with all the distinguished men in Europe and the United States; whom of all the men you have known, do you consider the greatest man?" and he answered without hesitation, "Bismarck."

I have thought that some extracts from the memorial address of Mr. Bancroft would be interesting to the readers of The Sunday Oregonian. Everybody who reads anything about the history and characteristics of Mr. Lincoln. His address was scholarly, like all the productions of his pen, and among other things he said: "The choice of America fell on a man born west of the Alleghenies in the cabin of poor people of Hardin County, Kentucky. His mother could read but could not write; his father could do neither, but his parents sent him with an old spelling book to school, and he learned in his childhood to do both. When 5 years old he floated down the Ohio with his father on a raft, which bore the family and all their possessions to the shore of Indiana, and child as he was, he gave help as they toiled through dense forests to the interior of Spencer county. There in the land of free labor he grew up in a log cabin with the solemn solitude as his teacher in his meditative hours; of Asiatic literature he knew only the Bible; of Greek, Latin and medieval, no more than the trans-

lation of "Aesop's Fables," of English, John Jay's "Pillars of the Republic," the traditions of George Fox and William Penn passed to him dimly along the lines of two centuries through his ancestors, who were Quakers. Observed his education was altogether American. The Declaration of Independence was his compendium of political wisdom; the life of Washington his constant study, and something of Jefferson and Madison reached him through Henry Clay, whom he honored from boyhood. For the rest, from day to day he lived the life of the American people, walked in its light, reasoned with its reason, thought with its power of thought, felt the beatings of its mighty heart, and so in every way was a child of nature, a child of the West, a child of America. "This is no time to say that human glory is a dust and ashes, that we mortals are no more than shadows in pursuit of shadows. How mean a thing were man if there were not that within him which is higher than himself, if he could not master the illusions of sense and discern the connection of events by superior light which comes from God. He shares the divine impulses that he has power to subject interested passions to love of country and personal ambition to the ennoblement of his kind. Not in vain has Lincoln lived, for he has helped to make this Republic an example of justice with no caste but the caste of humanity. The heroes who led our armies and ships into battle—Lyon, McClellan, Sherman, Reynolds, Sedgwick, Wadsworth, Ford, Ward—and fell in the service did not die in vain; they and the myriads of nameless martyrs and the chief minister, died willingly that the government of the people, by the people and for the people shall not perish from the earth. "In his character, Lincoln was through and through an American. He is the first native of the region west of the Alleghenies to attain to the highest station he was brought forward as the natural outgrowth and first fruits of that region should have been of unblemished purity in private life, a good son, a kind husband and a most affectionate father, and as a man, so gentle to all. As to integrity, Douglas, his rival, said of him: "Lincoln is the honestest man I ever knew." The habits of his mind were those of meditation and inward thought. He excelled in logical statement more than in executive ability. He reasoned clearly, his reflective judgment was good and his purposes were fixed, but, like the Hamlet of his only poet, his will was tardy in action, and for this reason and not from any humility or tenderness of feeling, he sometimes deplored that the duty which devolved on him had not fallen to the lot of another. He was skillful in analysis, discussed with precision the central idea upon which a question turned, and knew how to disengage it and present it by itself in a few homely, strong, old English words that would be intelligible to all. He delighted to express his opinions by an apothegm, illustrate them by a parable and drive them home with a story. "Lincoln was one of the most unassuming of men. In time of success he gave credit for it to those whom he employed; and for this reason and not from any humility or tenderness of feeling, he did not know what ostentation he should become President he was saddened rather than elated, and his conduct and manner showed more than ever

GEO. H. WILLIAMS.