

**Russian Symphony Orchestra and Ben Greet  
Players in "The Tempest" at Heilig Tonight**



MISS RUTH VIVIAN (ABOVE) AND MISS VIOLET VIVIAN (BELOW) TO LEFT OF PICTURE; TWO PORTRAITS OF MISS HELEN ROOKE TO RIGHT.

ONE of the great dramatic events of the year is the appearance of the Ben Greet Players and the Russian Symphony Orchestra at the Heilig Theater. This combination of historic and musical ability numbers over 200 people in the orchestra alone there are 40 of the best musicians under the leadership of Modest Altschuler, famed for his interpretations of the great Russian composers. Mr. Greet's company is composed of about 25 players, dancers and singers amongst them some of New York's best known professionals. Never before has such an orchestra toured the state, and this promises to

be one of the most splendid spectacles ever witnessed in the West. Tonight "The Tempest" will be given with incidental music by Sir Arthur Sullivan. Tchaikovsky's "Overture-Pastorale" will also be rendered, and between acts of the scenes an Interlude, "Tale of Love" by Glasounow, from the suite, "The Middle Ages," will be given. The Interlude is presented by spirits and is featured by a fairy-like dance by Miss Ruth Vivian—scene an enchanted island. Mr. Greet will play "Calliban"; Milton Bonner, Ferdinand; Miss Irene Rooke, Ceres; Miss Grace Halsey Mills, Iris; and Miss Violet Vivian, Miranda. The entire cast follows:

Alonso, King of Naples... A. Milton Allen  
Sebastian, his brother... Frank Darby  
Prospero, the rightful Duke of Milan... J. E. Critchfield  
Antonio, his brother, the usurping Duke... J. E. Critchfield  
Ferdinand, son of the King of Naples... Milton Bonner  
Gonzalo, an honest old counselor... J. E. Critchfield  
Miranda, daughter to Prospero... Violet Vivian  
Ariel, a spirit... George Vivian  
Caliban, a savage and detested slave... J. E. Critchfield  
Trinculo... J. E. Critchfield  
Stephano, a drunken butler... J. E. Critchfield  
Lugald, hoodlum... J. E. Critchfield  
MUSIC: Tchaikovsky's "Overture-Pastorale" by Sir Arthur Sullivan

**COMMON SENSE IN CITY ELECTION**

Republicans Should Use It. Then the Result Will Not Be Doubtful—Beginning Can Be Made Next Month.

PORTLAND, May 20.—(To the Editor.)—During the war between Russia and Japan an old farmer in Marion County sold his land and moved to Hubbard, receiving a sum sufficient to support himself and wife, provided they practiced economy, which they were prepared to do. Hitherto he had been a subscriber to The Daily Oregonian, but discovering that since the grocer took the paper he could get his regular information there, he discontinued his patronage and thereby saved several dollars a year. Consequently, when the mail arrived each morning about 9 o'clock the retired farmer was on hand, at once secured the grocer's Oregonian and held it against all comers until the dinner hour arrived. After a month the grocer "got onto" the old man's game and one morning put the paper aside. The retired agriculturist soon came in and after looking around on the mail box, the cracker box and the scales scoop without finding the paper, went home. In the afternoon he returned and explained to the grocer that he was much interested in the fate of Kuropatkin and inquired what the latest news said of the situation. As the grocer changed a number for a customer he replied: "Oh, Kuropatkin is in statu quo" and with a puzzled look the farmer wended his way home. The next day this experience was repeated and in the afternoon he was again told that Kuropatkin was "in statu quo." The third day he was compelled to make his afternoon trip in quest of his information. Upon being again told by the grocer, as he jerked the twine in two after finishing tying a paper around three plugs of tobacco, that "Kuropatkin is still in statu quo," the farmer said: "Now, see here, that's Latin, isn't it?" The grocer said he believed it was. "Well," replied the farmer, "I have never had much education and don't know much about Latin and I want to know what 'in statu quo' means." "Why, it means," returned the grocer as he took his Oregonian from under the counter, "in a hole of a fix."

Of course the merit of this incident lies in the application of it, the conclusion of any honest observer being that present conditions in Oregon's system of legislation and correlated subjects afford a well-developed case of "in statu quo" in its most aggravated form. As Lincoln said in one of his famous anti-bellum speeches, if we could see whither we are drifting we could the better provide for the journey, but, instead, we appear to have neither compass, chart nor pilot.

We have during the past few years swung away from the tried forms of representative government and are bouncing here and there on the reefs of "popular government," a system where the meanest hobo who bumps and begs for a living has an equal voice in determining vital questions with the upright and thoughtful student. T. B. Wilcox or W. M. Ladd has no more to say as to the purposes to which the city's millions shall be applied than does Richard Roe or John Doe. Thirty or 40 measures, each of the greatest importance to the people of Portland, are now before the electorate, and they will be passed upon through the ballot box by thousands of voters who will not have the slightest idea what they mean or what

their effect will be. And they will not pretend to know.

The difficulty lies in the popular conception that any law which is proposed by the initiative is necessarily a good measure and should be enacted—that it is a protest against the folly of the Legislature and a righteous reproach to the unreliability of the people's representatives. To oppose a measure having its origin through the initiative process is to associate one's self with the constitutionally depraved and hopelessly degenerate. It matters not who the 38 men of the 1908 voters of the state are, who are wholly responsible for the form of the proposed law or its specific provisions, the fact that it was "initiated" gives it a sacred origin and the man who questions its merit proclaims himself a machine man and a plotter against "the masses."

And here in Portland we have two avowed Republicans running for Mayor against the regular nominee of their party, for the asserted reason that the primary law must be upheld at all hazards, that in their judgment, when the people declared overwhelmingly at the primary election that they preferred a certain man, for Mayor, the primary law was trampled upon—by the people, of course—and that they are candidates purely that the people may have an opportunity to uphold the law so violently and pitilessly scuttled at the polls.

These reformers, in other words, hold that the only way to guard the primary law is to split upon its results and to directly bolt their party's nominee. And all to show their adherence to the primary law and innate hatred of bozism!

And the Democratic candidate asserts his inborn opposition to party government in the direction of a city's affairs, hence hopes to see a large overture of Republican votes from Mr. Simon. But this vigorous dissenter himself appeared on the Democratic primary ballot as a Democrat, a party man, intentionally proclaiming to the public that, should he be elected, he would give the city a Democratic administration—appealing only for Democratic votes, for why should a man who prefers to publicly announce himself as a Democrat on the primary ballot expect to receive Republican votes either then or at the election following? Why run as a Democrat for the nomination and as a Democrat at the June election if a Democratic administration is not to be the result of success?

In other words, why make us plain an effort to deceive when the veneering is so palpably transparent?

And there we have the blessed recall, it of saintly parentage. Under it local turmoil thrives like vegetation in tropic swamps, and private vengeance finds a ready means of satisfaction under the guise of near sanctification. A town with 500 voters has two factions. One of them elects its officers and they are installed. The vote stood a majority of two. The defeated faction in a little while secures the support of a half dozen members of its successful opponents, secured through failure to receive recognition in the distribution of official plums, the recall is ordered and the officers are all

deposed. A revolution follows, local conditions are unsettled, lawlessness exists, order is turned into chaos and under the operation of the "new system" the little city finds itself conspicuous and helplessly "in statu quo."

If common sense is to prevail in the approaching city election the Republicans will untidily support the Republican candidates—those who have been nominated under the operation of the direct primary law. That measure can be upheld in no other way—neither can the Republican party in either city or state. The Republican who weakly masquerades as an independent candidate on the ground that he must ignore the results of the primary election in order to defend the life of the primary law, assumes a position so grotesquely absurd and painfully egotistical that he should receive no support whatever, while the Democrat who by running as a Democrat and, therefore, prefers to appeal to voters on account of his Democratic principles, but who pitifully cries out against the selection of Mr. Simon, because his success would install a Republican administration, should without delay have his head buried for the simple reason that the people of Oregon are ever to emerge from this "in statu quo" condition of confusion worse confounded, a beginning should be made right here in Portland next month by the overwhelming election of the Republican candidate, chosen under the fair and orderly operation of the direct primary law. FORTNER REPUBLICAN.

**LABOR AGITATOR ARRESTED**  
March, Most Violent of French Orators, Carried Off to Jail.

PARIS, May 22.—(Special.)—Something like consternation was caused at the headquarters of the General Confederation of Labor, on the receipt of the news that M. March, the treasurer of this revolutionary organization, had been arrested on account of a violent speech he delivered at Rouen. M. March has gained a reputation as a champion strike leader. Even "King" Pataud does not surpass him in oratorical violence.

March was in great form at Rouen. He allowed himself to be carried away by his oratory. Among the audience was the Police Commissioner, who considered that some of the orator's remarks were not in keeping with the law. He therefore consulted with his chiefs, and as a result March's arrest was decided on. After the warrant was issued policemen went in search of March, and found him in a cafe. He was arrested at 2 o'clock in the morning, just as he was preparing to start for the railway station.

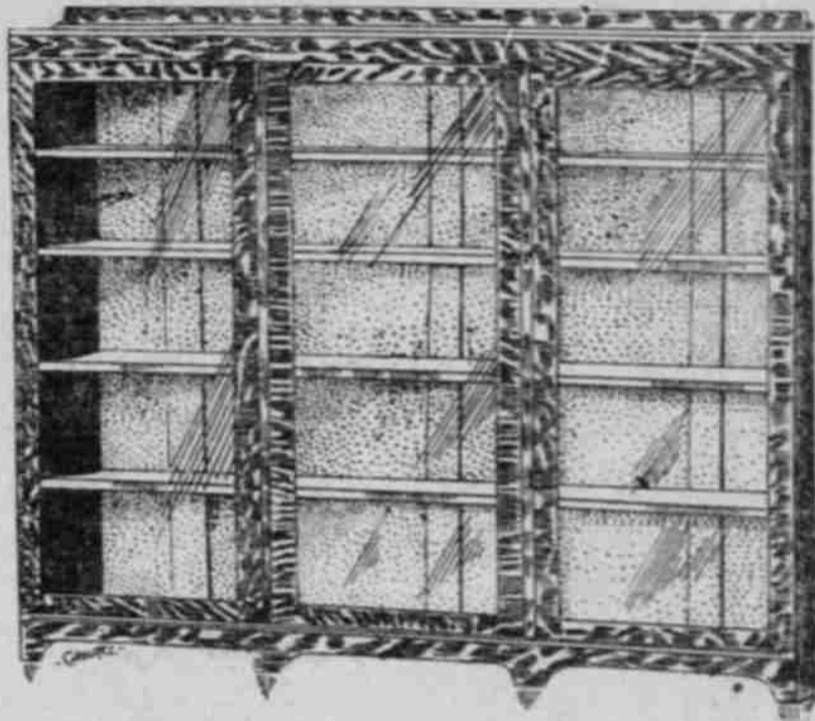
The committee of the General Confederation of Labor is convinced that March has been arrested simply as a pretext to enable the police to poke their nose into the confederation's affairs.

"If he is kept under arrest we shall fill his place," say the members of the committee. "We shall not be intimidated by such measures."

**Sale Library Cases**

Monday morning we open an extraordinary sale of fine library cases. There are fully 35 different models included in this sale, and besides the reduction in price the terms are made so easy to meet that most anyone will be able to add a new library case to their office or home furnishings and not miss the expenditure. To save all annoyance to you, our collectors will call for your weekly or monthly payments. All you need to do is call at our store, pick out the case of your choice, pay down your dollar and have your order booked. We will do the rest.

**\$40 Oak and Mahogany Library Cases \$25**



Some of them have three compartments, others two and still others one; all are fitted with heavy glass doors and adjustable shelves.

**This Is One of Them**

Shown in quarter-sawn golden oak and mahogany. Just like the cut, which was made from photo. The length of these cases is 61 1/2 feet, height 51 1/2 feet. The oak cases are of finest selected, kiln-dried Eastern oak, of Grand Rapids manufacture; quarter-sawn fronts as shown in the illustration, double thick glass doors, brass locks, adjustable shelves; cases that sell regularly for \$40, on special sale this week for only..... **\$25.00**

**Pay \$1.00 Down \$1.00 a Week**

Sale includes cases in the golden or weathered oak or mahogany finishes. You make the terms. Pay weekly or monthly.

**Gevurtz Carpet Specials**

Our buyer, Mr. Phil Gevurtz, made a special trip to New York in order to purchase the carpetings for the "Seward," Portland's newest and grandest hotel, soon to open on Tenth street. The order ran into the thousands of dollars and called for the choicest selections of Bigelow Axminsters, the finest carpets made. In placing this large "Seward" order Mr. Gevurtz obtained the best possible price, and besides the hotel order he reserved a large number of patterns for our regular stock. These fine carpets have now arrived and we shall give our customers the benefit of great saving in cost—in fact, it will be a profit-sharing carpet sale. Think of obtaining the

**Finest Bigelow Axminster Carpets \$1.45**  
\$2.25 Values, for Only

Besides the Bigelows we have the Bussorahs, the Savonneries, Sanford's, Smith's and other weaves.

**Best Brussels, Yard, \$1.25**

Best grade Brussels, a choice of several patterns at this special price. Will wear like iron. Suitable for any room in the house. Fast colors.



**Velvet Carpet 99c**

All-wool Velvet Carpet in Oriental designs, colors tan, green, brown. A carpet that retails regularly for \$1.50 per yard.

**Tapestry Brussels 75c**

Cheaper than Ingrain carpet. Several choice patterns, all attractive and will prove of good wearing quality.

**Room-Size Rugs \$25**

Finest Body Brussels room-size rugs, in floral and conventional designs. Many beautiful patterns.

**Sewing Machines \$25**



Guaranteed Ten Years  
**\$25**  
50c a Week  
Will Pay for One



**"Alaska" Refrigerators**

The Old Reliable make saves ice, preserves your food, \$1 cash, \$1 a week.



**Steel Ranges \$35 to \$55**

We place a fine all-steel range in your home for \$1, and you pay \$1 a week.



**Gas Ranges**

All sizes and prices. Connected free. Patent burners, save 1/4 of your gas. Pay \$1 weekly.

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**Why Gevurtz Sells the Cheapest:**  
We Buy in Immense Quantities & Ship in Full Carload Lots



**Easy Terms and Lowest Prices**