

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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THE TABASCO COLUMN.



He will be too popular with the old captain.

Captain Richard Pearson Hobson sometimes known as "Hero Hobson," is before the public as a much engaged man. Don't tell anybody we told you, but the fact is he got his title of Hero from kissing all the old dames in Chicago.

Self-salvation is the best kind of salvation. God helps those who help themselves. Do not depend on anybody to do things for you, but do them for yourself. The man or town that is dependent falls asleep. A sleepy man is a bore; a sleepy town is worse. Awake, arise, away! Do something.

Do you take The Journal? You should, if you don't, for The Journal not only is a newspaper, but it is making other papers be newspapers, too. In other words, there is a move on here that has been a funeral air for, lo! these many years.

Rear Admiral Higginson has made an admirable defense of the New England coast. The fog was so thick that he dare not even raise his anchors, and the White Squadron had to Marconi the White House for better weather.

The Duchess of Marlborough has come over to Gotham from England. Her old grand-dad came over from Holland—probably in the steerage of a brigantine—but his advent was not published among the press dispatches.

A loudly dressed female endeavoring to squeal a street car conductor in Salt Lake City, said: "I am one of the director's wives." And as he punched her ticket, he remarked "which one?" It's agin' the law!

"Teddy" has taken Rhode Island by storm, and at the same time christened Winthrop Chandler's baby, down in the Pawtucket Valley. Two very small jobs, but what for did pa-tuck it?

Sir Thomas Lipton, while running an automobile, caught up with an iron railing, which shows that Sir Thomas can make better time on shore than at sea.

Philadelphia has a clock that has been running steadily for 133 years. Its longevity is accounted for by the fact that it has run entirely "on tick."

The more men a man knows the bigger he grows. Know your fellows and you will be better for the Association civilities.

Things have evened up in Spokane. Labor has gone against John L. Wilson, and he will have to go to work.

When you hear a man "knocking" Portland smile upon and pity him. Some men know not what they do.

The Journal's subscription clerk is an overworked man. But he says he just likes to be overworked.

Remington, aged 33, killed himself through blighted affections. He used a Remington 23.

The bodies of Mr. and Mrs. Fair, are held in Paris. The lawyers are already getting a Fair chance at the property.

RAILWAY COMMISSION LEGISLATION.

The Walls Walls Union hints that The Journal, in commending Governor McBride's program about railway legislation, speaks without knowledge of the issues involved, and that there is lack of information relative to the history of railway commission legislation in general.

The Journal predicated its views upon intimate knowledge of Oregon's railway commission experiences, upon somewhat careful inquiry into conditions governing the railway agitation in the State of Washington at this time, and upon facts that have become public property in other states wherein commissions have been placed upon the proper basis and established as permanent departments of state government.

Oregon never had a real railway commission. It had a committee of three citizens, paid by the state, with no powers, who occasionally went over the state in a palace car and returned to Portland to sit around their office until another jaunting time came. It was not a commission in the real sense of the word.

But a dozen other states have solved the problem of state regulation of railways, and there remains in those states no longer reasonable doubt of the value of boards of that character, intelligently formed and conducted.

The Journal believes in exacting the fewest possible laws. It believes that there should be hesitation in every instance, when someone proposes to place upon the statute books another law, to be added to the already complicated system that muddle common people and furnish livelihood for more lawyers than should be supported. The Journal believes in de-legislation, whenever it is possible in view of the need for the conservation of society. And railway commission laws come properly under the scrutiny herein suggested. There should be no such laws if they can be avoided.

But, anyone can see that there are dangers in the centralization of railway power and the elimination of competition. There is fine organization by the roads, with none to regulate railway matters on the part of the people. A railway commission endowed with power to enforce its demands, composed of fair-minded men, administered honestly and justly, offers about the only means to compel some things that railways often deny.

The Journal is not in sympathy with prejudiced opposition to corporations. Many a demagogue rides into power through false advocacy of hostility to corporations. And often they secure that power merely to bleed the railway officials in secret.

But the control of transportation is so vastly important and conveys so great power over the people, that it is wise perhaps to take steps to organize the power of the state in a department potential and suggestive to those who handle rail affairs that they must keep this side of a line that shall be drawn.

As to Governor McBride degrading the commission as a machine to perpetuate himself, The Journal expresses confidence that Governor McBride realizes quite as high an ideal of sincerity and honesty as other politicians in the State of Washington, with few exceptions. There are few in that state who are qualified to throw stones at the doughty Governor.

LA FOLLETTE'S VICTORY.

Governor La Follette won a decided victory in Wisconsin, when he forced United States Senator Spooner to submit to the former's program of certain reforms in state affairs, which Spooner opposed in the state Republican convention. The Governor insisted upon primary law reform and other measures, and Spooner resisted the demands. La Follette therefore captured the convention against the reverend Senator and later compelled Spooner to accept the terms La Follette dictated.

The Wisconsin situation has been misrepresented in various quarters, and it has been made to appear that Spooner has since the convention succeeded in unhorsing La Follette and winning back the ground from which he had been driven by the Governor.

The incident is significant and of national interest because Spooner is one of the leaders of the Republican party, and yet attempted to prevent action favorable to certain measures that the people demanded. He had grown arrogant, and the people merely administered a rebuke. The rebuke was timely, and pertinent to the issues of the day.

It is a lesson that other prominent statesmen should learn until they understand that not always may they ride roughshod over the people, nor forever prevent the progress of events towards better conditions.

"Putty" Strong and May Yobe have sailed for Buenos Ayres. If they will continue their journey and join the Antarctic exploring expedition they will reach their proper climate.

Bryan is going to confine his fall campaign to Nebraska. The other states will now have to trot out Hill, or the man from Buffalo—but now of New Jersey.

John W. Gates has done so much talking lately that he is known as "the man with the wide open face." What's the matter with "Gates' jaw"?

Cuba is getting Americanized—the steamships at Havana have struck, and tied up all the steamships.

WILD WEST ADVERTISING.

Most people who have not lost their youth and therefore are not unappreciative of the pleasure of "circuses," enjoyed Buffalo Bill's exhibition. Yet, some of the more thoughtful doubtless hesitate to lend enthusiastic endorsement to the undesirable advertising it gives the West in the East and on the European continent. The West is no longer the West of Buffalo Bill's scouting days. It is a country that has permanently discarded the wildness of the pioneer era, and succeeded to a period of refinement, approximating in many essentials, and in some, fully up to, the standards attained in the East and anywhere else on the globe.

True, there are remaining some features of the one-time West, and by searching one may find bits of life that



AS THE PROCESSION APPROACHES.

tell of the freedom of the days when guns were the law and a reputation for straight shooting was the open sesame to public favor. There are some localities wherein men and women refuse to submit to the ultra-conventionalities of the more effete regions.

But, apart from the difference in scenery and the more wonderful grandeur of the mountains and the rivers and the works of Nature, the differences between the East and West today are more correctly to be related to differences of locality, as great differences existing between parts of that very East. The Yankee of New England is as distinct from the Pennsylvanian as the New Yorker is different from the Pacific Coast resident. There always will be different types of character, different social characteristics, in different portions of this continent. But the day has gone when the distinctive difference between the East and the West lies in the presence here of lawlessness and shooting and absence of settled authority of law.

The gun is little more useful here than there, nowadays, excepting when used in hunting, and then, of course, this country has the best in the world. Law has just as firm hold upon the people here as there. Books are plentiful. Music is loved and the drama patronized and the art of conversation developed. The amenities of life are just as properly recognized. While, from the industrial point of view and commercial considerations, the West begins to shame the East.

All this supports the statement that Buffalo Bill's Wild West show misrepresents the West to people living elsewhere. It creates in their minds the impression that out here one must "carry



a gun," else run into constant danger. It apparently demonstrates to Easterners that their conceptions of the West prompted by dime novels and romances are correct. In reality, the Wild West show merely is a bit of history from a past that has gone with the stage coach and the pony express rider.

To remove these false impressions is now the great task to which the Pacific Coast is addressing itself. To prove that here people may find comforts to their liking, may secure satisfaction for all tastes that refined people possess, is necessary just now, and such shows as Buffalo Bill takes to the East render the task exceedingly difficult.

DINKELSPIELERS.

Did you ever see a woman out in company dot ate as much as she felt like? In these days ven der streets was full right automobilustups id doand' took a man's health long to feel all run down. An optimistial is a man dot puda ty paper in a chair und laughs ven he accidentally sids down on id.

A pessimistial is a man dot believes der vedder bureau efery dime id says ve vill haf rain.

Ven-a man is his own vorst enemy der fight is always to a finish.

Viskey creates a Speedway for swift peoples to travel on; but id nefer mentions dot id says a chall as id's road-house.

Der most successful politician is der vun dot knows how to finance his prains.

A man dot lies yust for accommodation soon gets into der fast express sehedeue.

LEWISTON COUNTRY.

(Staff Correspondent.) LEWISTON, Idaho, Aug. 26.—Lewiston is not only the shipping point of large quantities of grain and fruit, but it is also the outfitting point for the rich mineral belt of Northern Idaho. As at Oregon City, the business section is located along the river bank, while the residence section is above on the hills. Just across the Snake River on the Washington side is the growing little hamlet of Vineland. A substantial bridge spans the Snake and connects the two cities. Lewiston is about to issue bonds for street improvements. An election to authorize the issuance of \$10,000 bonds is to be held Wednesday, August 27. The steep grade on Fifth street connecting the business with the residence sections will be lowered and the gravel removed will be used in raising the grade of East Main street.

The wheat of the surrounding country is beginning to come in. It may be seen in the fields-sacked and ready for hauling, or at any side landings along the Snake River, piled up on the wharfs ready for shipment. Last Saturday the Vollmer-Clearwater Company purchased 25,000 bushels. The price paid being from 47 to 52 cents.

More barley is being grown than formerly, the country surrounding Lewiston proving peculiarly adapted to this crop. One field of 16 acres is reported to have yielded 50 bushels to the acre and other fields nearly as good.

Peaches, grapes and melons grow to perfection along the Snake River. Having come from Oregon to this, Asotin County, Washington, on my wheel, I took the boat at Lewiston for Riparia.

The G. H. & N. Company operate two boats upon the Snake River, but at present but one is being used, the Spokane. It is hard to realize, as one passes between the bare, brown hills which rise from both sides of the river's bank, that the country can raise anything but rocks and sage brush. But over the hill tops lie a wonderful grain country, the Palouse country and the Pullman section, and in place of being desolate and barren it is fertile and productive. The hill tops and rolling land waves with bluestem or other fine varieties of wheat, while the bars and valleys along the river seem to be the natural home of the fruit trees. At Alpowai we took on a large shipment of fruit. One of the first orchards in the Northwest was planted at this place by Mr. Spaulding, a missionary who was a laborer of Dr. Whitman. Mr. McCulloch, the pilot, pointed out the interesting sights and gave me some valuable information relative to the historical and productive features of the country we were traversing.

"That is Steptoe Pass," he said, pointing to a little gulch which broadened as it neared the banks of the river. "General Steptoe, who came from Walla Walla to punish the Spokane and Palouse Indians in early days, was surrounded there, and, running out of ammunition, they were at the mercy of the Palouses and Spokanes on the adjoining hill tops. Chief Timothy, with his band of Nez Perce Indians, was camped on the opposite side of the river and a little above. He went to the rescue of the soldiers and took them across the river in their canoes. He killed many of the soldiers were killed before their rescue by Chief Timothy and the planter known as the scene of the Steptoe massacre. A few years ago a small brass cannon was dug up at that point."

The first mate tells me we have picked up nearly seven carloads of fruit on the way down. It is all boxed and consists of apples, peaches, nectarines, prunes and grapes and is destined for Eastern points, principally Minnesota and the Dakotas. A score of packing houses may be seen along shore, and on the hill tops an occasional grain warehouse throws its bulk against the sky line. From two of them gravity roads are operated to the river's edge, the full car descending serving to draw up the empty one.

I talked with various fruit men who are large shippers, among others, Mr. J. T. Malcolm, of Malcom's Landing.

"We get 50 cents a box f. o. b.," said Mr. Malcolm. "The box weighs 50 pounds. It costs 4 cents per box to pick the apples, about 2 cents to pick them and the box costs about 10 cents. Our peaches are packed in 20-pound boxes and we get from 35 to 40 cents per box; 10 cents will cover the cost of picking, packing and boxing the peaches. Peaches are quite short in quantity this year. The shortage is caused by late frosts in March and by a severe wind storm in July. The quality, however, is excellent."

About three years ago the O. R. & N. graded a roadway along the river-bank at a number of points between Lewiston and Riparia. They have seven parties of surveyors between the above points now at work preparing for the contractors. It is the general impression that the contracts for the grading have been let, but the chief engineer informs me that it is not the case. The construction of a road will be an influential factor in the development of the country. The Missoula cut-off which will come across the Hitter Root mountains by Le-Lo Pass will also tap a rich section of country. The prospect of the building of the proposed roads has given a great stimulus to the taking up of land, both timber land, as for example, that of the St. Joe country, and agricultural and grazing land in the Grande Ronde country.

With the advent of roads there will be a great development of the mineral wealth of the country. One state in the Northwest cannot prosper without benefiting her neighboring states either in consuming their products or in attracting desirable immigration westward to build up the West.

FRED LOCKLEY, JR.

HUMBUGGED THE HUMBUGS.

Minister (visiting prison)—"How can you say there have been successes in your life?"

Broncho Pete—"Why, man, in my time I've film-flamed a phrenologist, a writer of detective stories, a character reader, and a criminologist."

HOUSEHOLD ECONOMY.

Bramble—"Why do you always agree with your wife in everything she says?"

Thorne—"I find it cheaper to do that than to quarrel with her and then buy diamonds to square myself."

SOCRATES' DIVORCE SUIT.

D. Notara, a native Greek, hailing from Athens, is one of the most interesting of the characters that come to the Portland Hotel. He is here now, and one may experience the delightful sensation of talking with a man who comes from the country and city that gave so much of art and philosophy to the world. Notara has stores in Athens, London, Capetown, New York, Berlin, Chicago and Smyrna, Turkey. He and five brothers make and sell cigarettes. He claims that smoking cigarettes by women is increasing, and that the nobility of Europe consider a social function incomplete unless all the guests smoke cigarettes.

XANTIPPE'S MEAT-AXE TEMPER.

Notara was interviewed by a Journal man this morning. He was asked regarding some rumors that have reached this country to the effect that Socrates and Xantippe have had domestic troubles. Notara tells the story, and it is interesting, as well as possessing the value of novelty, and being news to many people who base as book lovers and connoisseurs of literature.

Socrates, the great philosopher and really the first man who expressed in terms commanding respect from the world the doctrine of the immortality of the soul, has had a quarrel with his wife, Xantippe. In the exclusive circles of Athens it is hinted that Xantippe has a temper like a meat axe, and that she does not always realize the ideal of a citing-vine helpmeet to the great thinker.

DIVORCE TO BE ASKED.

Notara is authority for the assertion that Socrates will bring action in the courts for divorce, alleging incompat-



bility of temperament and the throwing of fatrons and broom handles as well as the pouring of water upon Socrates' head just as the latter was dressed ready to go out to the golf links of the classic hills of that region.

The affair has stirred up considerable of a sensation, and is the choicest bit of gossip served at ping pong parties and other social functions in Athens. People assert that the officials are backing Xantippe for reasons that take their rise in the peculiar teachings and theories.

THE CAUSIS BELLI.

Socrates and the authorities got into a quarrel over the manner in which Socrates taught the youth of Athens. He has been adopting methods and advocating doctrines that shock the sensibilities of the fellows who hold to the old ideas, and he is regarded as considerable of a heretic. Socrates, too, engages them by conducting his arguments in the form of merely asking questions that are just like axioms. He never or seldom makes a positive statement, but goes on asking those questions that are answerable in only one way, and that way always contributory to Socrates' course of reasoning. The old duffers who believe in the ancient and honorable doctrines of the Greek polytheistic religion simply have murder in their hearts towards the old philosopher.

SOURCE OF THE TROUBLE.

The trouble with the authorities arose over the publication by Plato, Socrates' official editor, of Socrates' beliefs concerning the immortality of the soul and other auxiliary doctrines. The authorities say that Socrates has dealt out a lot of irrational stuff, while Socrates asserts that his contentions are supported by all nature, reason and the inner consciousness of human beings. He holds that the very promptings of the



human heart and all of the facts of science demonstrate the soul of man as immortal.

THE REAL REASON.

The real reason why the authorities are so hostile to Socrates is that he is spolling the idol business, and is likely to throw upon the market a lot of what will be worthless images and also rob the fakirs of their very lucrative business of footing the people.

Another reason for the troubles is that the authorities are disposed to introduce hemlock as a beverage for persons who get to be too strenuous in argument with the government, and Socrates objects. He does not like hemlock as a steady drink, and he is not anxious to hurry away to explore the future beyond the river Styx and demonstrate the truth or falsity of his theories.

TOO MUCH TROUBLE.

All in all, Socrates is not feeling very well, anyway. With those political troubles, theological messes, philosophical controversies and a few other slight scars upon his domestic, official and intellectual existence, Socrates thinks he has more than his share of strenuousness nowadays.

Socrates said the other day to Notara that he thought life in Athens is getting to be too exciting, and that, if he could succeed in quitting the habit of drinking hemlock, which has secured quite a hold upon him of late, and is threatening his health, he will cross the seas, come West and settle down in Tacoma.

THE OLD TIMER.

Jerrold—"She is my very soul."

Harold—"Well, you'll be on your uppers if you marry her."

NATIONAL DEMOCRATS.

THE SHEPARD BOOM.

The Bryanites here are frightened half out of their wits again tonight by another incipient boom of Edward M. Shepard, the Brooklyn reformer, as Democratic nominee for President in 1904.

When this contingency was alleged to have been first mentioned by Bryan himself, a few weeks ago, at the Nantasket beach dinner, the apostle of free silver promptly denied that he had any intention of naming Mr. Shepard as a probable or even a possible nominee for the Presidency.

In this statement Bryan was borne out by persons present at the dinner. They declared that Shepard cut a very small figure there, and that the occasion really was, as had been intended, a Bryan oration to compensate for the cold shoulder that was given him at the Tilden Club harmony feast in New York.

Tonight's Shepard boom has a little more substance to it. The long-distance nomination was made by the oracular James M. Griggs, chairman of the National Democratic Congressional committee, who is conducting an energetic campaign by which the Democrats hope to capture the next Congress. In conversation with leading Democrats at the Hoffman house he definitely named Shepard as the logical nominee of his party for the Presidency in 1904.

This announcement, coming from a Democrat who has been a staunch adherent of Mr. Bryan, and one occupying the position held by Chairman Griggs, is regarded as possessing considerable significance. It may be regarded as the launching of the Shepard boom.

Chairman Griggs arrived in town this morning to confer with Eastern Democrats concerning the fall campaign. Among those who came here to see were the Tammany triumvirate, Mr. Shepard, the Brooklyn leaders and the New York City Congressman. He called during the day at Mr. Shepard's office and talked with a number of Tammany leaders, Chairman Griggs says:

"I regard Mr. Shepard as one of the ablest and strongest of our national leaders. I consider him the most promising in connection with the future leadership of the party.

"Whatever his individual views may have been, Mr. Shepard voted the regular ticket in both the last two national elections. He has always been true to his party. He is now taking a most active and intelligent interest in its affairs, is giving it the benefit of his splendid judgment and advice, and is most anxious to see it succeed.

"While it is a long while in advance for predictions, I regard him as a most likely man for the Democratic nomination in 1904. I have the warmest admiration for Mr. Shepard, and the Democrats of the entire country have been favorably impressed by the attitude he has assumed toward the party. He is a statesmanlike and intelligent leader, and one who has always been regular as regards the party organization."

Chairman Griggs is confident the Democrats will win the next Congress. He said that those who were estranged from the party in 1896 and 1900 have come back and will vote with the party this year.

Those who talked with him today, he said, assured him that the Democrats would gain six Congressmen in New York state, two of them in Brooklyn. The latter is Mr. Shepard's own estimate.—New York dispatch to Philadelphia Press.

WATERSON NAMES LEADERS.

The editor of the Courier Journal has at no time and in no way expressed a preference for "Judge Parker, of New York" as a Democratic nominee for President. He has been saying ever since the second defeat of Mr. Bryan that, if the party is to win in 1904, it must find some fresh man in some one of the determinate states of the North—some man who has not been mixed up in the faction fighting on whom all Democrats can unite—such as Tilden was in 1876—and, in that connection, he has suggested several persons who might, under certain circumstances, become eligible as nominees.

Johnston be nominated and elected Governor of Ohio, he will undoubtedly be in the running. If, for a third time, Governor Patterson carries Pennsylvania, he being now a candidate for Governor, so will he be. In like manner, if Judge Parker, now the Democratic Chief Justice of the New York Court of Appeals, be nominated and elected Governor of the Empire state, the situation of 1876 will in 1904 be very nearly repeated.

None of these things may happen. They are purely conjectural. Mr. Waterston has made choice of more of them. He is, like his critics, a newspaper writer, and must often consult his intelligence for his speculations, sometimes possessed of a little information not common to the general public. His sole interest in 1904 is that which would result if he would rescue the government from hands that are using it as a business asset, and not a popular trust—from the syndicates, political and financial, that rule it for their own dishonest ends—from civil service parasites in league with spoils politicians—from carpet-baggers and shoulder-busters abroad and scallwags and broncho-busters at home—and he is not particular about the captain who is to lead the rescue party, so he is clean and capable, a good American and a good Democrat.

Just now it looks as if none of the old war horses will answer the purpose. Each of them can poll the party strength, no more and perhaps no less. This will not suffice. In 1904 there will be cast in round numbers fifteen million votes. Six and a half million of these will go to candidates with the Democrats, six and a half million to partition with the Republicans, and it is the left of these two millions that will elect.

The Democratic party must turn its back upon the past and its face to the future. It must cry true to factiousism. It must have done with hairsplitting and hair-pulling. It must disregard its fine-spun theorists and its newly-aroused reorganizers. Send both the Bryans and the Cleavelands to the rear—and, having raised up a leader out of the very womb of destiny, who will be, as Tilden was, at once a man and an issue, it will go on its way, conquering and to conquer.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BEING FRIENDS.

Jerrold—"She is my very soul."

Harold—"Well, you'll be on your uppers if you marry her."

THEATRES.

TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.

Marquam—"Idol's Eye." Tivoli Opera Company. Cordray—"Tide of Life." Melodrama. Shields Park—Vaudeville. Wild West Shows, at Twenty-first and Savier streets.

COMING ATTRACTIONS.

Marquam—"Idol's Eye." Thursday, Saturday night, "Toby Maker." Friday, Saturday night, matinee Saturday, with toy souvenir presentation. Baker's—Neill Stock Company, "Social Highwaymen," week beginning Sunday, August 31. Cordray—"Tide of Life" for the week. Juvenile Specialty Company beginning Sunday night. Shields Park—Vaudeville coming week.

Business in the amusement line this fall is a record-breaker. All theaters opened the season for packed houses, and today sale of seats for the opening next Sunday night by the Neill Stock Company was up to the expectations of Manager Baker. All traveling exhibitions have been patronized to the limit of seating capacity, while Shields has been compelled to turn away people almost every night.

LAST NIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.

The Tivoli Opera Company played again to a big business at the Marquam, and again caught the fancy of the people with their excellent chorus singing. Shields Park—By the way the crowds are patronizing Shields Park, Janitor Shields is making a fortune. Last night the park was crowded with people eager to see the wonderful dancing of Atlantis, who were not disappointed, as the butterfly and serpentine dances of this performer were cleverly done. Announcement was made that there will be a pleasing contest on amateur night, Friday, at Shields. This will appear Julius Caesar, the Chinese quartet, and others.

Cordray's—Despite the fact that the city was out in force to witness the Buffalo Bill show, "The Tide of Life" played to another good house last night. The play is one of the kind that has good drawing qualities and there is no doubt that good business will be the rule the rest of the week.

"THE IDOL'S EYE" TONIGHT.

"The Idol's Eye," by the Tivoli Opera Company, will be the attraction at the Marquam tonight.

The story deals with the adventures of a party of Europeans and Americans, one of whom, Abel Conn, becomes responsible for the actions of a demented Scotsman, with suicidal and kleptomaniac tendencies.

This all comes about by the queer workings of an ancient Hindoo law, and gets Conn into all sorts of trouble. It further deals with the theft of the ruby, "the eye of love," and the search for the duplicate, that turns out to be "the eye of hate." The first and last act take place in a cantonment of English troops, and the second passes in the Temple of the Ruby.

Ferris Hartman, the principal comedian of the company, has the great part of Abel Conn, the American aeronaut who "just drops in," and finds plenty of hard luck dodging his footstep. This is one of his most famous creations, and gives him ample opportunity for great comedy work, and topical hits.

Edward Webb is the vagrant Scotchman, whose exclamation of "hoot mon" has become a by-word throughout the land. The character comedian has appeared in this role with great success.

Arthur Cunningham, the baritone, is down for his original role of Don Pablo, the Cuban planter who comes to India in search of big game.

Annie Myers is the favorite nautch girl of the Rajah Jabalpur, who comes with a band of Brahmins in search of the magic ruby.

Oscar Lee, the graceful light comedian and tenor, plays the part of the American novelist Ned Winner, who lives up to his name by capturing Marakuita, the daughter of the planter.

This part is played by Bertha Davis, a promising young soprano. The Chief Priestess is sung by the contralto, Frances Graham. Fred Kavanagh, the eccentric comedian, is down for the part of Corporal O'Flannagan, and Aimes Leicester, a shapely and clever actress, plays Lieutenant Desmond. A big chorus of pretty girls, and some fine male chorists complete the company. The opera contains many popular songs and duets, among them being, "Fairy Tales," "The Eight-foot Kick," "In Fair Havana," "Talk About Yo' Luck," "The Umbrella Duet," and the song of the Chief Priestess.

COMING TO CORDRAY'S THEATRE.