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Oregon Daily Journal.

REPUBLICANS SAY NO.

Representative Hopkins, of Illinois,
close in the confidence of the controllers
of the National Republican party, as-
serts that there is no general demand for
the revision of the tariff. He states that
he has been throughout the West, that
he has inquired closely into the status
of sentiment regarding the tariff and the
trusts, and that he finds no preponderance
of desire for changes along the lines sug-
gested by the revisionists.His utterances are significant. They
point towards the settled policy of the
Republican leaders. Apparently, those
who hold the reins of control in that or-
ganization, and reins in that organiza-
tion are held very closely, have deter-
mined that they will defeat revisionists at
every point. They have responded, as
usual, to the demands of the selfish trust
interests who are benefiting by the high
import duties imposed under the existing
law.Representative Hopkins' exposition of
tariff doctrine, as applied to present con-
ditions, is one of the most important ut-
terances of the past few months. He is
a politician who speaks by the card. He
has no random impulse, but trims
what he says to suit the intentions of the
leaders. What he says is probably what
those who are able to guide Republi-
can platform committees and steer con-
ventions that nominate Presidents.Of course, he misrepresents the West,
when he says what he is here quoted as
saying. He has not apprehended the
weight of the demand for removing the
protection, in part, at least, from the
articles made by trusts, a demand that
has been sent up by almost the whole
West. The recent state convention of
Idaho Republicans correctly voiced West-
ern sentiment. But Idaho Republicans,
led by Borah of the revision resolution
authority, will find themselves bound to
party that is based east of the Rocky
Mountains, and that looks upon Western
interests as worthy only passing notice.Idaho and Oregon Republicans will ap-
parently again have to swallow high pro-
tection of the "infant" brand, and see
another national convention fail to man-
ifest any sincere opposition to the power-
ful combinations that are formed in con-
travention of existing federal law.Let it be said again that this is based
upon the belief by The Journal that radi-
cal revolutionary measures should be en-
acted in connection with tariff legisla-
tion. Business-like consideration for the
rights of all industrial interests, with
sincere attempt to apply tariff revision
as a curative for trust tendencies, is The
Journal's platform. Nor is it contended
that such a measure would solve the
trust problem. It would do so only in
part. Two, it is within the realm of the
possible that it would not, to great ex-
tent, contribute to final solution. But,
there is undoubtedly a strong demand for
such alterations in the schedules as
would replace the comedy of "infant
bourgeoisie" for world-strong trusts,
with the legitimate drama of honest en-
actment of tariff laws upon the basis of
common sense.

PORTLAND'S GREAT STRENGTH

Go out upon the streets of Portland
during any evening, at 8 o'clock, and
witness the crowds of happy, prosperous
people moving from point to point.
Consult the street railway companies,
and ascertain that Portland pays more
total fares, according to population,
than any city on the Pacific Coast. Go
to the hotels and inquire for accommo-dations, and learn that there are else-
where no quarters are unoccupied.Visit the employment agencies, and be
informed that there is great demand for
workers in all departments of commer-
cial and industrial activity; that the de-
mand is largely in excess of the supply.
Seek information of the county of-
ficials and know that there are no per-
sons, practically, in this city who ask
for pauper aid.Talk with wholesalers and retailers
and factorymen, and understand that the
only trouble they have is to get goods
to the people according to the demand.Ask lumbermen and builders and fur-
nishers of supplies of all kinds, and ap-
preciate the fact that Portland is extend-
ing its borders just so rapidly as it is
possible to do the work.Get out among the people and feel the
thrill of new life and the throbbing en-
ergies and see the activities and know
that Portland is on the forward march.Pity the man here who does not know
that these things are true. He will be
run over by the juggernaut of Progress.
He will wake up in a short time and
need a spy glass to locate the procession
far in the distance. He will wonder
what has struck him, and he will learn
perhaps, that he has been in contact
with a movement that is irresistible,
and that has brushed him and his anti-
quated methods out of the way.Indeed, there is so wonderful a move-
ment on just now, that there is danger
of going too fast. There is danger that
some of the artificialities of other Pa-
cific Coast cities will become manifest
here where every resident has legitimate
employment, and there are no surplus-
ages who must in the nature of the case
be non-productive.There is a marvelous life to be seen
in all quarters that promises great
things for our people.Here is capital. Here are commercial
advantages. Hereabouts is a region
matchless for resources. There before
us is a future that allures even the
most conservative to align themselves
with the newer regime. It is a good
thing to live in Portland just now. There
are only a few who have not been
touched by the new impulses.

JOURNAL GIVES COMPETITION.

Prior to the establishment of the Ore-
gon Daily Journal, there was no com-
petition in the field of Oregon journal-
ism, so far as Portland was concerned.
The control of the newspaper utterances
was in the hands of one corporation, a
newspaper corporation that has always
held the ground undisputed, excepting
for brief periods when attempts were
made to occupy the field.Prior to the establishment of the Ore-
gon Daily Journal, there was no oppor-
tunity for young newspapermen of the
state to get into the larger field of the
city, excepting through the one channel
owned by that one corporation.Now, the Oregon Daily Journal has
come to Portland to remain. The doub-
tless must accustom themselves to that
thought. And it means that no longer
will newspaper utterance be commanded
by one mind or by one coterie of minds.
It means that the monopoly has been
broken. It means that, whereas heret-
ofore only one interest or side in a dis-
pute could gain the public ear, now
there can come to Portland or Oregon
no great issue without both sides being
able to have a hearing.And, too, it means that the aspiring
young men of the state may find an-
other avenue along which they may
travel to the heights of newspaper suc-
cess. It opens up new opportunities for
literary achievements and for activity
along the various lines that lead up to
excellence in modern journalism.The Journal believes there is value in
these things that its establishment gives
to this city and state.

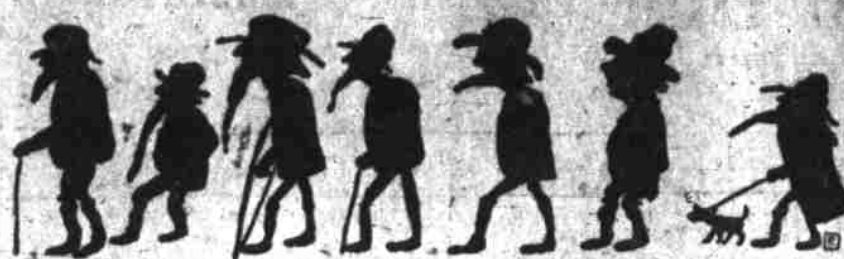
REFORMATORY MEASURES.

The Journal desires to forward all
movements that arise from honest wish
to make men better, and that are ob-
viously based on common sense. All or-
ganizations that work intelligently for
making men better will have the earnest
support of this newspaper, both in its
news columns and editorially. People
who themselves show the excellence of
good living and who have wise plans
for assisting others to higher moral
planes, may be assured that The Journal
will forward their enterprises.It is barely possible, however, that
the elevation of average moral concep-
tions will receive an impetus from that
which usually is attuned to cool, selfish
considerations. Probably, for instance,
the curing of the gambling habit will be
accomplished largely among the em-
ployees of the Federal Treasury Depart-
ment by the order of Secretary Shaw
that is aimed at clerks who indulge in
games of chance. He makes abstinence
from such practices the requisite to se-
curing employment in his department.
Therefore, persons who desire to labor
there will eschew gambling.This is of a kind with recent strict
requirements by railroad managers who
will not employ men who drink liquor
while on duty. These requirements
have had a salutary effect. Railroad
men today are infinitely more temperate
than they were formerly, for the simple
reason that they know that security in
their positions depends upon sobriety.
It is likely that such forward steps asthose taken in recent years by railroad
companies and also just a few days ago
by Secretary Shaw, and various ad-
vances in other places, will do more to
introduce temperance and correct living
among persons who apparently need the
moral stiffening of others' commands,
than any device, legislative or otherwise
wise, that men and women have con-
ceived.There is a distinct progress, in spite
of the pessimism manifest in many quar-
ters. This progress is in the lessening
of drunkenness, and The Journal ven-
tures to assert that this progress is
being made, in full view of the fact that
there is apparently an increase in the
quantity of liquors consumed annually.This pronouncement will meet with op-
position from many good people. It will
indicate a belief in this—that it were
better that men in all things be tem-
perate, even though not always abso-
lutely abstinent, than to have many
people engage in disgusting drunkenness,
even though there be abstinence in other
quarters.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

Most of the foreign representatives at
Washington are married to American
women. If foreign governments don't
quit sending people back to Washington,
who have captured American girls, the
coming American girl will refuse to be
captured by foreigners. What's the use,
if they can't get out of the country?Mrs. Roosevelt has somewhat the best
of Teddy. When the Chanler kid was
brought out for christening, the President
of the United States had, for politeness'
sake, to watch the infant phenomenon
drib on its best bib, while Mrs. Roose-
velt just took one look at the Chanler's
pride, and skipped for Oyster Bay.The Peoria Star says: "The late Sen-
ator McMillan, by being thrifty and eco-
nomical, leaves ten millions, which is
enough to satisfy any reasonable man."
There's a chance for an honest difference
of opinion. We claim to be reasonable,
yet we should dislike to leave that much,
or any considerable part of it.Dr. E. Benjamin Andrews in a recent
address at the University of Chicago de-
clared that the families of poor people
should be limited in number. As an
amendment to the idea, why not compel
the rich to raise families, say one for
each \$100,000 worth of property.If Chauncey Depew paid specific duty
on the job lot of stale jokes he brought
home with him, he will have to reduce
his expenses, but if he got them in at
"ad valorem" rates, he was infringing on
the free trade idea.The President is going after the trusts
with strenuous vigor, but upon tariff re-
vision, his notes are evidently not yet
due. He may swear at the cattle, but
he believes in keeping the pasture fresh
and green.Lieutenant-General Miles is going to
the Philippines. He refuses to state what
his object is, but everyone knows he is
not going for an object, he is going for
an objection to staying too near Noosie
and Root.Uncle Sam bought a wild kangaroo.
He wanted to put in his "Zoo."
But the beast in a rage
Broke out of his cage
And captured the vessel and crew.The Sultan has conceded all the de-
mands of Uncle Samuel. The Sultan al-
ways was an accommodating debtor,
willing to confess judgment, but hard
to reach on execution.If Commander Pillsbury looks anything
like his pictures in the papers, New Eng-
land should have a day set apart for
general thanksgiving that he was pre-
vented getting ashore.Grand Duke Boris filled a Chicago girl's
slipper with champagne and then drank
the contents of said slipper. And then
the dispatches accused him of being full.It is announced that the packing house
combine has been accomplished. When
it comes to packing combines, J. Pierpont
can lay them together like sardines.Now that the trusts have the grind-
stones captured, let us hope some of the
combine will get cranky and give the
people a good turn.The California Republican platform
protests against reciprocity, but has al-
ways had free trade with Hawaii.Rain is due, not dew, along about this
time, but if it stays away until after the
carnival, it will not be mist.It is said of Bryan that "He defies
Whitney who is the World, Cleveland
the Flesh, and Dave Hill—"If the Sultan refuses to pay for the
kidnaping of Miss Stussy why not return
the goods?The trusts have gobbled the grind-
stones, and Heaven help the public nose.When the general gets to the Philip-
pines, he will be Miles, and miles away.

2000, A. D.—LOOKING BACKWARD—A POEM

It was the year 2000, when seven ancient men
Were seen to walk down Morrison, and then walk back again.
Their Populistic whiskers reached almost to the ground.
And ever and anon they stopped and gazed, bewildered, 'round.
Said one unto another: 'We'll take a Fifth-street car.'
And a third: 'Let's reach the river, till we find out where we are.'
And still another whispered: 'We should have it—in the Park.'
And the fifth one muttered: 'Jew's', while the sixth one mumbled: 'Clara.'
And the seventh, grim and alien, had a dog to guide him right.
For he had lost his vision just in trying to see a site. J. H. C.

FROM OTHER VIEWPOINTS.

Against Public Opinion
President Baer and his associates can-
not afford to maintain their present atti-
tude. Public opinion is overwhelmingly
against them, and no little group of
capitalists can defy the nation—New
York Evening Post.

Pay Day is Coming.

Sooner or later the issue of stocks and
bonds by the hundreds of millions must
come to an end. A running account can-
not run on forever. There must be a
settlement; a period when balances are
settled and paid. Such a statement is
about due and cannot long be deferred.
When it comes, blessed will be the man
who can collect what is due him and
pay what he owes.—Philadelphia Even-
ing Telegraph.

Not the Work.

The hardest kind of work agreed with
Mr. Schwab for 25 years, but on noar-
ing 40 he began to "recreate" in an exciting
fashion and has discovered that he has
nerves. Whatever the melody may be, it
is not the hard, constant, earnest pro-
ductivity work the world needs, and for
which it may be said to have been creat-
ed.—St. Louis Globe Democrat.

As to Corporations

The more this situation is prolonged
the more thoroughly the public will be
convinced that the laws upon this sub-
ject are defective and that some means
must be found and adopted of compell-
ing corporations to live up to their con-
tract with the commonwealth and of pre-
venting the recurrence of a condition of
affairs so deplorable, so vexatious, and
so disastrous to the which now op-
presses a temporarily helpless commu-
nity.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Britain's Pitiful Naval Shams.

If what is said about the British navy
be true, the brave show of one hundred
and odd ships lined up off Spithead was
but a hollow mockery of the vain boast
that "Britannia rules the waves." That
the coronation review of the fleet by
King Edward should be made the chorus
of well-adviced condemnation of the ad-
miralty must be intensely humiliating to
that part of the English people which
is always serenely impervious to warn-
ings from friend or foe. But those who
tell these tales and their neighbors the
truth, like Lord Beresford, who know
that their whole navy is rotten, will not
feel much encouraged by the spirit in
which the admiralty takes its indict-
ment. William Laird Clowes says no
more than the other naval experts all
over the world—including a very few in
England—where he puts the whole cor-
onation fleet into the category of "an
exhibition of flags, paint and gilding, and
the majority might as well be built of
cardboard as they are dummies too fee-
ble to fight and too slow to run away."—
Peoria Evening Sun.

Copping After Minnesota.

No wonder Secretary Shaw thinks it
essential to pour water on the revision fire
in New England. Here comes Eugene
N. Foss, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., and
announces not only that he is a candi-
date for the Republican nomination for
Representative in Congress, but, taking
his cue, probably, from our progressive
Minnesota candidates, lays down his
platform: I stand for immediate tariff
revision along such lines as will give
New England industry fair play and ev-
ery man a fair chance to earn a living."N. Foss, of Jamaica Plain, Mass., and
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revision along such lines as will give
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ery man a fair chance to earn a living."Nature's Prospect.
Discouraging of the coal barons and the
necessary which they monopolize, the
Philadelphia Public Ledger, one of the
most conservative newspapers of the
country, says: "It is not a manufacture,
but a product of nature, and they have
no patent right to protect their exclu-
sive trade in it. They have no right in
it which, under their charter life, they
must not share with the public. These
facts are as clear as the sun at noonday,
and the operators will be wiser than
they have thus far shown themselves to
be by freely conceding them. Public
opinion may otherwise go outside of
these arguments and protests to compel
recognition of its just demands."Guilty—But What of It.
The Beef Trust practically acknowl-
edges the commission of all the iniquities
charged against it by Attorney General
Knox but it denies that the law inhibits
or restrains such rascality. It is a plea
of guilt as to the fact, but a denial of
legal responsibility. The trust hopes to
escape through the open meshes of loose
interstate commerce and anti-trust leg-
islation. If this result shall be accom-
plished it will be a sore defeat for the ad-
ministration and a new administration
of the inability of the Republican party
to cope with the monster combinations,
which it has nourished into malevolent
existence.—Philadelphia Record.

SURE TEST.

"I don't know whether she sings or
not."
"You would if you heard her."—Puck.

NEVADA MEMORIES.

The old-timers who crossed the plains
to California, will all remember that 40-
mile desert and their first view of the
Carson River, the desert's western bound-
ary. It was a sluggish stream where the
road first struck it, slightly alkaline,
bordered by low banks with here and
there a stunted willow among the sage
brush and greasewood. Here was the
little station known as Rastown, and
properly named too for here the emi-
grants realizing that their journey was
nearly ended, purchased new clothing and
discarded the well worn garments, that
had done duty from Salt Lake, and per-
haps from St. Joe. For three or four
miles along the river the country was
covered with sage, rags of every kind,
degrees and character; woolen, cotton,
linen, felt; old coats, old dresses, old
garments, boots, socks, hats; every-
thing imaginable in the shape of cast-off
clothing. When there is business to be
done and money to be made, someone is
always on hand to do it, and Jeddah
was no exception. Here was a store, not
a large stock, but making up in prices for
any other deficiencies. It was run by
"Ase" Kenyon, known to all old Nevada
men, and his partner, White Horse
Adams.The firm's principal business was deal-
ing in cattle. The scheme was to buy
up the broken-down, foot-sore stock of
the immigrants, giving them "trade" in
the store, or more often giving a yoke of
good, strong cattle for six or eight poor
and broken-down ones. There would be
turned out on the range until in good
condition, and then traded for other
broken-down stock. The firm also kept a
brand of whisky known as Valley Tan,
and it was said of it that "a man who
would take three drinks of it, and not go
back to his wagon and lick his wife was
a named coward." Kenyon and his partnerWAXED FAT AND SAUCY
and became the shrewdest, sharpest and
hardest part to deal with between the
Missouri and "Langtown." They didn't
boast of their prowess in the trading line,
but immigrants could trade with them, or
not at all, and the game was dead easy.
In crossing the desert, the start was usu-
ally made along towards evening, and by
rushing the drive could be completed by
10 o'clock next morning. Either Kenyon
or Adams would generally run down to
meet the incoming gang and trade with
them for any stock that had given out
on the desert and been left. One morn-
ing, Kenyon rode down to meet a solitary
team that was working slowly towards
the station. It proved to be an outfit be-
longing to a little, dried-up Missourian,
bare-eyed, tobacco-stained, dilapidated
and evidently much discouraged."Got any cattle to trade, stranger?"
"Ase" by way of greeting.
"I left one sore-footed critter back there
a couple of miles," said the Missourian.
"He's all right except his feet and I
guess he'll come into camp by night,"
and he pointed out across the desert to
where the animal could be seen standing
by the river. Kenyon bought the dere-
lict, gave \$10 for him, and rode on down
the river to look after his stock.The Missourian drove on to the store
and was at once tackled by Adams for a
trade. He sold the same animal to Ad-
ams he had sold to his partner, getting
\$10 in trade for him; then he bought a
few dollars' worth of stuff.GOT A TWENTY CHANGED,
and pulled out to the river. Kenyon
came home towards evening and after
supper remarked that he would get his
ox."Get mine too," said Adams, and then
they found the Missourian had sold each
of them the same ox. Adams laughed,
Kenyon swore, but rode out to get his
animal.When he reached it, indeed before he
found the Missourian had taken an old
derelict carcass, propped it up broadside
gone to the station, and used it as trad-
ing stock.Kenyon got home mad, but Adams
laughed, and said "any blamed old sore-
eyed Missourian that could get the best
of him was welcome to all he could get."Not minding Kenyon's mad, saddle-
d his horse and after a ten-mile ride,
caught up with the object of his wrath.
To the demand for the instant return of
his money the Missourian made no de-
mure, simply asking him how much he
wanted."I want my \$10, that's all," was the
reply. Missouri spoke to his wife who
hauled over the bedding in the wagon and
handed out a \$20 gold piece. Kenyon gave
him \$10 change and rode home where
Adams with a grin asked him how much
he got, and when he found out "Ase" had
changed a twenty for Missouri, he went
wild with delight. The Missourian had
sold each of them the dry carcass, worked
a counterfeit twenty on to Adams, and
when Kenyon followed him, gave him one
of the same kind, for \$10 good coin.Adams didn't care and Kenyon was afraid
to tackle him again, and it is presumed
the old man held his own among the
miners of California.

A NEVADAN.

NOT GOOD TIMBER.

The rumor that at an early opportunity
President Roosevelt will elevate At-
torney General Knox to the Supreme bench
does not altogether please the public,
which would like to preserve something
of its old-time veneration for the great
tribunal. That can hardly be done if
political Presidents all the time with
politicians in reward for political ser-
vices.—Buffalo Courier.

THE KNOCK-OUT CIGARETTE.

Captain Peter Miller, the head of the
Detective Bureau, showed a visitor the
other night a cigarette. It was long
and slim, with a straw mouthpiece, or
tip, and looked like any other expensive
cigarette, except that it had no name
on it.
"This," said the chief, "is the latest
device of the law-breakers—a knock-out
cigarette. Innocent as the small con-
trivance seems, the inhalation of 10
whiffs of it would throw the strongest
man into a coma. The cigarette was
sent to me by a Chicago crook whom I
once befriended. The man tells me
that an Illinois chemist is manufactur-
ing the nefarious thing and selling them
to 'the profess' at the rate of \$11 a box
of five. They look like a good cigarette,
and they taste like gin, but they bring
on 10 minutes' unconsciousness, and in
10 minutes much can be done. I am glad
to say that they are not deadly. The
box they come packed in is yellow.—Phila-
delphia Record.

ARE GEER'S FRIENDS CORRECT?



SOME AUTUMN HUMORS.

SUCH A TINY SPHERE.
"Did you see that item to the effect
that Jupiter is 1400 times the earth's
size?"
"Yes, I saw it."THE THOUGHTFUL HOSTLER.
"S' here, John, this automobile of
mine looks as if it had had some pretty
lively usage. You didn't have it out
while I was away, did you?"
"Why, yes, sor, I did. I was afraid it
would get shiftt ahtand in the shitable
so long, an' so I gave it a little lively
exercise, d'y'e moid, every pleisnt day."HIS VIEW OF IT.
"They had a political meeting in Kan-
sas City the other night where the at-
tractions were speeches and beer."
"Those Kansas City orators always
were a dry lot."SLIGHTLY DISCOURTEOUS.
"Yes, I always do my thinking when I
walk."
"It's a pity you gave it up."
"Gave up what?"
"Walking."SUCH A COMPLETE CHANGE.
"I tell you my vacation did me a lot
of good. What I needed was a complete
change."
"And you got it?"
"That's what I got. It's an honest fact
that I didn't see a bill collector all the
time I was gone."COUNTERACTING THE CHILL.
"Where did Bixby go on his wedding
journey?"
"He went to Southern Egypt."
"At this time of the year? Why, it's
blistering hot there."
"Yes, but you know he married a Bos-
ton girl."THE IMPECUNIOUS LOVER.
"When I spoke to papa about you he
asked me how big a check you could
draw."
"Good gracious! What did you say?"
"I said you were a draftsman."
"And what did he say to that?"
"He—he wanted to know how big a
draft you could draw."DECIDEDLY EQUIVOCAL.
"I would like to ask you if you believe
the plaintiff to be in the habit of speak-
ing the truth?"
"Must I answer the question, Judge?"
"Yes."
"Well, I don't see how I can give a di-
rect answer. I haven't spoken with the
plaintiff for a week or more, and some
habits are very quickly formed, you
know."THE CHIEF CONSIDERATION.
Said the savage, just ready to shoot,
"I may as well tell you that I
loot."
"I thought I expected."
"I thought I shouldn't object
if I got independence to boot."
—Chicago Tribune.

THEATRES

TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.
Marquam—Paul Jones, Pollard Ju-
venile Opera Company.
Baker's—"Social Highwayman," Nell
Stock Company.
Cordray's—Belasco's Juvenile Specialty
Company.
Shields' Park—Vanderbilt.
Elks' Carnival, Seventh street, main
entrance—Jabour's Oriental Shows.COMING ATTRACTIONS.
Baker's—"Social Highwayman" remain-
der of week. "Mr. Barnes, of New York"
coming week.
Cordray's—Belasco's for the week.
Richard & Pringle's Georgia Minstrel,
Sept. 7, 8 and 9.
Marquam—Pollard's for the week.
Shields' Park—Vaudeville."Good."
"Splendid."
"Excellent."
These were the expressions one heard
as the audience filed out of the Baker
theater after witnessing a really meritorious
performance of "A Social Highwayman"
by the Nell Stock Company last night.Mr. Baker has said that he would give
portland one of the best stock companies
that has ever played in the west this
season and he has fulfilled his promise
to the letter. The Nell Company is com-
posed of people who are artists of merit
"A Social Highwayman" is a good play
and the production of it last night was
perfect in every particular. The stage
settings were magnificent and the ac-
tion of the piece showed that it had re-
ceived the attention of a stage director
who is past master of the art. Robert
Morris deserves special praise for his
success of the performance.Mr. Charles Wygate is an actor of
every sense of the word and his port-
rayal of the part of Courtice Jaffray, the so-
ciety thief, was as artistic as one could
wish to see. Not only does he make a
fine appearance but his every movement
is graceful. His voice is smooth and clear,
and above all, his work is con-
scientious.Mr. Morris, as Hanby, the servant of
Jaffray, was all that the part called for.
Not only is Mr. Morris a splendid stage
director, but he is an actor of sterling
worth.Of the rest of the gentlemen in the cast
only good can be said, each one playing
his part in a manner that displayed ex-
perience and ability.