

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

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AGAINST THE PLAN. A contest which was supposed to have been settled last June by the election of Judge Williams as Mayor is on again and from all appearances it is to be a fight to the death.

The interview published in last evening's Journal with Councilman Merrill is of peculiar value. An excellent opportunity is furnished the grand jury to ascertain whether the "bribe" to be offered the taxpayers of the city of Portland as to the amount of "graft" is true or not true.

The Journal is sure the District Attorney will not lose sight of this opportunity to emulate the notable example of his brother official in St. Louis. It must be very alluring and tempting to the average taxpayer to contemplate a relief from taxation, received from such sources.

The councilmen and other officials who are concocting this scheme must rate the moral intelligence and integrity of Portland's taxpayers at a very low rate, when they even think that money raised as it is proposed this will be, money they wouldn't sell their hands to touch, money coined from the life blood of some poor wretch, will ever induce even a small minority to agree that our city will adopt ways and means that have been banished from every city in Europe, except the rotten principality of Monaco, which lives only because of other's vices.

Why was not this matter presented at the election last June? Why was it not then announced that it was proposed to license and tax houses of bad repute?

Judge Williams announced his stand and was elected on that. Let no one be deceived. None of the people now trying to use him voted for him. It is not to them he owes his election. To say that there will always be gambling, is to but repeat a truism. To say it cannot be held in subjection, is to libel civilization. The fact is, because it is being held down is what causes the attempt to open it up.

The Journal will not undertake to point out at this time the danger of following such a course as is proposed. It will not insult the intelligence or the morality of the people of this city by assuming it is even necessary. The Journal has too high an opinion of the men who built up Portland and who are still doing it to assume for one moment that such a bribe would appeal to them. They know too well what open gambling means to the young. They know too well that money gotten in this way would never do good or bring about any evil.

Be all this as it may, in this fight there is no middle ground. The Journal stands inflexibly opposed to any such plan. It stands for the manhood and womanhood of Portland, and no sophistry or cajolery will swerve it from its course.

It is liberal in its views, its management does not care to impress its personal likes or dislikes on its readers, but when it comes to a proposition which means in time the moral degeneracy of the youth of this city, it will fight it as long as it has the means to do so.

If this means loss of business, of circulation, of prestige, well and good; but, just so long as the present management has the power, it will fight this unspeakable proposition to the bitter end.

TIME FOR A SHOWDOWN. At last a responsible man who knows something, has spoken, and spoken in such a way that neither the District Attorney nor the grand jury can ignore it. For years whisperings of a mysterious graft involving more or less directly the character of officials and men of standing in the community have been bruited about. The District Attorney has said over and over again if he could get the

evidence to support the charges he would prosecute the offenders to the fullest extent of the law.

These scandalous reports have been a reproach upon Portland's good name. If true, they have been sapping the very foundations of public morality.

At last one man has spoken who says he knows and The Journal so far as it lies in its power proposes to run this down.

No greater service could be rendered the city than in breaking up alleged "graft" and punishing the conspirators, and, if not true, by exposing the purposes of the originators of the charges.

In last evening's Journal, Councilman Fred T. Merrill, of the Third ward, makes the following startling statement:

"To my absolute knowledge, there has been over half a million dollars given to the grafters, by the gamblers and prostitutes of Portland in the last 20 years."

And again: "Every administration of the city for the past 20 years has made an effort to arrive at some satisfactory conclusion in this matter. Fines have been imposed, but only a small fraction ever found its way into the Treasury. The grafters have been in clover. I know just exactly who collected the money and who received it, and am ready to prove my statement if it comes to a show-down."

Note the language: "I know just exactly who collected the money and who received it, and am ready to prove my statement if it comes to a show-down."

It is time for the "show down." The grand jury is in session. They know their duty. In the name of decency, of law, of justice, The Journal calls on them to act. Councilman Merrill is a responsible citizen, an officer of the city, and this challenge can not be ignored. The names of good men, of great institutions, have been connected with this "graft." It has honeycombed, so it is claimed, the police department with corruption.

It has controlled legislation, paralyzed justice, and brow-beaten officials. Good men have had to submit to its insatiable demands or be "broken." It has been a tyrant and has not hesitated to use its strength tyrannically.

George E. Chamberlain is an honest man. He is District Attorney. He has just been honored by being elected to the highest office in the gift of the people of this state.

The members of the grand jury are good citizens. To this District Attorney, to this grand jury, in the name of the decent people of this city, The Journal appeals for an immediate, a rigid investigation of the charges publicly made by Councilman Fred T. Merrill, who is ready to prove his statements, "if it comes to a show down."

FORAKER'S NERVE. United States Senator J. B. Foraker of Ohio at least has the courage of his convictions and dares to say what he thinks upon the trust question. Senator Foraker said at Akron, O., in a speech:

In the first place, trusts did not originate here as a result of the tariff, but in England and European countries where they have free trade and where they had trusts of every character long before they became common in America, and where today they are more numerous than they are in the United States. In the next place, what are today called trusts are generally nothing more than large corporations engaged as a rule in perfectly legitimate business, and as such are but a natural evolution of modern industrial conditions. Democrats and Republicans alike promote them, organize them, hold stock in them, conduct them and share in their benefits and advantages. They exist because there is a demand for them; not a political, but a business demand.

Senator Foraker is partly right and partly wrong, which, by the way, must be said of all of us.

But Senator Foraker need not defend the trusts all or in part. They are abundantly able to take care of themselves. They are doing quite well without his aid.

The concerns against which people are directing their hostility nowadays are not legitimate corporations that are merely aggregations of several businesses for purposes of eliminating useless expense. It is the absolute trust, or that which is virtually a trust or a monopoly that we are fighting.

And it need not be an absolute trust, absolutely controlling all of the business and production in a given industry. Take, for instance, the meat trust. There is talk of there being no meat trust because of a hint that Congress might enact legislation hostile to it. It is true that the particular combine that was talked of some time ago as likely to be formed did not complete the plans. But, nevertheless, there is now a virtual meat trust, of the Armour, Swifts and Hammonds, and they control business along that line.

Let the Union Meat Company of Portland be cited. It is not in the trust. Yet, if it were to attempt to fight the Chicago and Kansas City packers, the virtual trust that exists would soon put them out of existence. There are limitations placed around the Union Meat Company that compel it to avoid too strenuous opposition, so that the trust virtually controls business in this territory.

It need not be an absolute trust. It is near enough to one now to answer practical purposes.

The Standard Oil Company is another, not an absolute trust, but able to prevent any strong opposition to them.

These concerns of which Senator Foraker is so tender are near enough to trusts to give them all of the bad features and little of the good that all thinking men admit flow from absolute centralization, an economic good that must be taken into account when discussing the proposition.

The fact of their existence all fair-minded persons will concede. What to do with them is the question.

Can a man be said to be suffering from a swelled head when he is really enjoying it?

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

President Wheeler of the California State University thus addressed those participating in the recent riotous conduct of a gang of students: "When this band of young men went down to the Berkeley train that night they carried in their hands the sacred vessel of the honor of the State University and threw it into the mud. May God forgive them, for they knew it not! I am not going to scold. I am ashamed of you and you are ashamed of yourselves in your better thought. When that was done everyone of us suffered. All the efforts for the good name of the university were paralyzed by that one occasion." If the students' conduct was as bad as the president's grammar, the whole outfit should be fired, president and all.

Fear says the North Pole can be reached. However, the man who is going to reach it.



It has not begun to accumulate froe-bites.

John D. Stevens of Illinois objects to tariff revision, because "we are in the midst of unbounded prosperity." John D. is not looking at the situation from the position of the anthracite strikers, nor of those who are getting their old wage per week, while rents and living expenses have gone up 40 per cent. The scenery depends to a large extent on the end of the telescope you apply to your eye.

The Queen Dowager of Spain, it has been discovered, has been married Morganatically to Count Escourra, her "Master of Horse." The young King is furious, and has given her the grand divorce. She should have waited until he got that rich Brazilian girl; in other words, have said: "After you, my dear Alphonse."

Those St. Louis boodlers have no more regard for that blood-curdling oath than they had for the people's rights. Each one wants to turn "state's evidence," save his own carcass and pinch his partners in crime. Cheyenne in its palmist days would have disowned them.

Great Britain has decided to make South Africa pay \$500,000,000 of the war debt. At the same time this country is asked to assist the Boers to build up their homes, as they are utterly destitute. Why not hand the "aid" to the British Government, direct?

Governor Bliss of Michigan has appointed General Alger United States Senator to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Senator McMillan. This is a case where "Ignorance is Bliss." The folly being Alger, is far from being wise.

A New York hired girl recovered 6 cents damages from her employer for kissing her. It was cheap enough on its face, or hers, but then one wants to take into consideration the settlement he had to make with his wife.

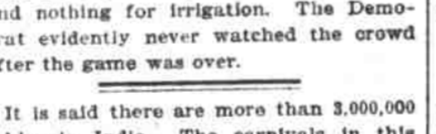
Certain Chicago banks insist that their clerks shall not marry until they have a salary of at least \$1000. If the clerk finds the girl, the banks have it in their power to fix the salary clause by raising it.

The Baker City Democrat complains that the city has spent \$7000 for baseball and nothing for irrigation. The Democrat evidently never watched the crowd after the game was over.

It is said there are more than 3,000,000 fakirs in India. The carnivals in this country indicate that if pushed we could put India second on the fakir crop.

Politics makes queer combinations. If you go in with a "barrel" you are a briber, and if you come out with it, you are a "boodler."

The man with a few sacks of Septem-



A chuckle went up from the old fellows at the dinner, for they recalled Bummer and Lazarus, and the two dogs who lived under the old Bulletin building and were the pride of the neighborhood.

Emperor Norton's history was retold for the benefit of the earlier generation. He was an English Jew, who made a fortune in New York and invested his all in two shiploads of merchandise which he sent around to Frisco. He journeyed to the Golden Gate across land and waited there for his cargoes. News came months afterward of the loss of both ships. It crazed the man who then appointed himself and declared he was Emperor Norton I. of California, appointed by Maximilian of Mexico. It was a generous constituency that lived in Frisco in that period, and Emperor Norton lived by the issue of his own script, which he sold at par to his more fortunate fellows.

Mark Twain's references to the dogs and the Emperor last night received a host of pleasant memories at this first dinner of the California Society.—New York Sun.

No trust magnate ever gets so rich or so great but that he will allow the poverty-stricken to vote with him.

Red hair is fashionable, but it doesn't look any more attractive in the gutter than black or brown.

It is consulting at times to read in the dispatches that the law will be allowed to take its course.

The streets of Portland are about the best mining ground in the state.

THE JOURNAL'S POETS.

AUTUMN IN GRAND RONDE. Sing a song of plenty, over in Grand Ronde! Forty autumn breezes frisking o'er the ground. Every bending apple limb seems about to break; Prunes fall down in aprons full at the maiden's shake.

Strawstacks in the stubble, thick as Web-foot fess; Farmers whistling in the sun, blackbirds Tumble-weeds and thistle-down flying on the gale.

Twenty crows (all pioneers) chatting on the hill. Everywhere the golden top of the sugar Smiles to think its future will be naught but sweet!

If you look quite closely through the autumn haze You can see the ragged edge of the summer days!

Forty autumn breezes frisking o'er the ground— Touching just the high spots in the fair Grand Ronde— Forty infant breezes trimming up their sails; And the helpless darlings will blossom into gales!

PLEASE SHUT THE GATE. The chimneys are gaily ringing. In the City of Seattle the flags are proudly flying— The lost Mayor has been found.

With bravery and presumptions He wandered through the fence, And the outside lost himself Within the forest dense.

Oh! why was he not satisfied? When tight in their lairs Adorn his city's business streets— What did he want with bears?

Suppose the gallant posse That searched along his track, Had also sadly lost themselves And never more come back?

We dare not think what might have Our tender heart pressed us— Oh! how would fair Seattle then Have suffered in her census!

But never mind—the advertised, And sports from everywhere, Will seek their fabled woods, Tugged out to hunt for bear.

M'KINLEY'S LAST UTTERANCE. "Only a broad and enlightened policy will keep what we have. No other policy will get more. In these times of marvelous business energy and gain we ought to be looking to the future, strengthening the weak places in our industrial and commercial systems, so that we may be ready for any storm, or strain."

"By sensible trade arrangements which will not interrupt our home production, we shall extend the outlets for our increasing surplus. A system which provides a mutual exchange of commodities is manifestly essential to the continued healthful growth of our export trade. We must not repose in fancied security that we can forever sell everything and buy little or nothing. If such a thing were possible it would not be best for us or for those with whom we deal. We should take from our customers such of their products as we can use without harm to our industries and labor."

"Reciprocity is the natural outgrowth of our wonderful industrial development under the domestic policy now firmly established. What we produce beyond our domestic consumption must have a vent abroad. The excess must be relieved through a foreign outlet, and we should sell everything we can and buy wherever the buying will enlarge our sale and production, and thereby make a greater demand for home labor."

"The period of exclusiveness is past. The expansion of our trade and commerce is the pressing problem. Commercial wars are unprofitable. A policy of good will and friendly trade relations will prevent reprisals. Reciprocity treaties are in harmony with the spirit of the times; measures of retaliation are not. If perchance some of our tariffs are no longer needed for revenue or to encourage and protect our industries at home, why should they not be employed to extend and promote our markets abroad?"

MARK TWAIN—SUB-PIONEER. Mark Twain sent to the banquet of the California Society of New York, at the Waldorf on Tuesday night, a telegram which pleased the old-timers better than any other event of the evening. The humorist is at York Harbor, Maine, on vacation. He telegraphed:

"I thank you cordially for your invitation. I was not early enough to be a pioneer; but was President of the Handler Sub-Pioneers, and for 25 years have been that organization's only survivor. The other members were Bummer and Lazarus, and the Emperor Norton. In the name of the Sub-Pioneers, I beg to drink with you."

A chuckle went up from the old fellows at the dinner, for they recalled Bummer and Lazarus, and the two dogs who lived under the old Bulletin building and were the pride of the neighborhood.

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THE STATE PRESS.

THE SALARY TOO SMALL. Senator Spooner, of Wisconsin, says he can not afford to accept an appointment to the Supreme bench as he can not live on the salary, \$10,000 per year. We always suspected it of some Senators. If Spooner did not add to his pittance as Senator by being attorney for the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul railroad, his life would be miserable, indeed. As a corporation lawyer, this Republican statesman lives like a Prince.—Oregon City Courier-Herald.

IT IS UNNATURAL. Of course the son of the late multimillionaire, W. S. Stratton, will contest the will that cuts him off with \$50,000. Really, not taking what the character of the son may be into consideration, such a provision for his offspring is absurd and against nature. The dead millionaire was responsible for the existence of that son, his traits, education, bringing up, in fact about all that he is, and he would cut him off with a pittance—nothing but a pittance considering that he would devote his fortune of 10 to 50 million dollars to the benefit of entire strangers. It is unnatural.—Eugene Guard.

IT DOES MAKE A DIFFERENCE. There are some disadvantages about being President. He gets the calf of his leg bruised and has to go to bed, the doctors holding solemn consultations over the case, and, most likely, hoping that he can be kept there several days so they can get all the free advertising possible out of the case. If it was you or most any other man, the doctors would tell you to get a cane and hobble about your business.—Eugene Guard.

A PARADOXICAL SITUATION. The Southern Pacific Company has been compelled to place orders for steel rails needed in its roadbed extension among German foundries, because those of the United States are so crowded with orders that they are unable to guarantee delivery in less than two years. This is rather a paradoxical situation—while American steel manufacturers are shipping their product to Europe for American consumers must go to Europe for what they need.—Medford Mail.

A REMEDY FOR OUR ILLS. St. Louis is setting a good example in catching its municipal thieves. Let the other cities follow suit. If the voters would only remember that a candidate's politics are of less importance than his honesty, many of our ills would soon be remedied.—Sheridan Sun.

HAD BETTER TAKE NOTICE. The salt trust has added another dollar a ton to the coarse product. The attention of the Attorney-General of the United States and President Roosevelt is called to the fact. Those people who are putting anti-trust planks in their platform for votes and who have been working with the trusts for campaign funds had better take notice.—Albany Democrat.

OREGON IS A GREAT COUNTRY. Oregonians are just beginning to realize that they live in a great country—one of the greatest in the world. Its climate is unsurpassed. Its valleys are gardens of productiveness and beauty. Its mountains are among the grandest on the face of the earth. Its rivers and mountain streams are clear as crystal and reflect the grandest scenery as they roll down to the sunset sea. Its timber is the largest, the most valuable and the most abundant of any equal area on the face of the earth and will supply the markets in the United States and in foreign lands for a long time. Its mines of gold, silver, copper, tin, lead, nickel, iron and coal are rich and extensive. It is far the best stock and dairy country in the United States. Cattle, horses, sheep and all kinds of domestic animals live on the ranges, winter and summer, without feed other than the grasses that grow without cultivation.—Eugene Journal.

THE MAN AND THE STATE. The special application of this thought in Mr. Roosevelt's Bangor speech was to philanthropic and charitable work. Each of us is liable to slip, and each should be always ready to help the man who stumbles. "It is our duty to lift him up, but it is also our duty to remember that there is no earthly use in trying to carry him up. The man will submit to being carried, that is sufficient to show that he is not worth carrying." The only kind of help that avails in the long run is that which teaches a man to help himself, and which does not impair his self-respect. "It is almost as irritating to be patronized as to be wronged," and it may be much more harmful. This help must be given, too, in a spirit not only of broad charity, but of broad sanity. The soft head may do more harm than the hard head.

All this weeks back to the fundamental thought of the individual character—as the basis of the state, and of the state as an organization or instrument for mutual self-help, wherein no man can shirk his share of responsibility, and whose progress is not measured by material prosperity, but by that "moral lift to ward righteousness" that alone can exalt a nation.—Philadelphia Ledger and Times.

CIVIL SERVICE WORK. The chief examiner of the national Civil Service Commission has the hardihood to suggest that his facilities are not what they should be. He bases the suggestion upon a statement of fact as follows: "During the last five or six years the number of appointments through examinations has increased from about 4,000 to more than 10,000 a year, and the number of classified positions from a little over 30,000 to about 100,000, and yet no additional employes have been provided by congress to assist in meeting the demands upon the chief examiner's office occasioned by this enormous increase in the classified service."

Congress has heard of these increasing numbers, however, its lack of sympathy for the examiner not being due to a lack of knowledge. It passed a grudging appropriation as a necessary duty and with no show of feeling except on the part of hostile members like the garrulous Grosvenor, who would grant no appropriation but call back the good old times of all sound trading in public jobs. While these situations are not allowed to destroy the merit system, the policy of Congress is infinitely small, and the examiner's complaint deserves attention. He should be given the additional help which he clearly needs.—Chicago Record-Herald.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

To the Editor:—Please let me say a few words, through your valuable paper in regard to the fire boat.

There have been dozens of communications on the subject printed in the Oregonian, and yet none of them have given us an idea how to get said boat, sooner than two years. All of them want us to wait and have the city bonded for about \$125,000, and it must be evident that a boat of that kind would not be able to pass under the bridges, and that all the expenses, including interest, etc., would amount to at least \$15,000 per annum. It would not cost to exceed \$10,000 for the city to insure all the city front property, and I see no reason why the city should go into debt for this purpose.

The city and the owners of the river front property should put up about \$14,000, and the city should secure a large barge, say, of about 30 by 80 or 90 feet in dimension; the old Stark street ferry machinery, which is well suited to the purpose, should be placed in the barge, which should be housed over, leaving a space of about 30 by 60 feet open, with strong railing around it, say, 3 1/2 feet high; such a boat would at all times be able to pass under the bridges.

Said fire barge should have a landing or wharf, above the Morrison street bridge, and there should be one engineer and on man at all times aboard, said barge. It should be able to have steam up in 15 minutes.

Two of our best fire engines should be assigned to go aboard said barge in case of fire on the river front, and the barge would then steam to the fire. The two fire engines would be able to throw six 2 1/2-inch streams, which would enable the barge to do much better work than a \$125,000 fire boat.

The barge would virtually cost nothing, and to maintain the same per annum the expense would not be over \$200, instead of \$15,000 per year, the cost of maintaining the \$125,000 fire boat.

The barge can be procured and placed on duty within 40 days, while a fire boat will take two years or over before it can be completed and placed on duty. If we should lose the barge in any way, our loss would be slight; if a fire boat should be lost or destroyed, the loss would be twenty times greater.

There are dozens of reasons, Mr. Editor, which occur to me, why we should have this barge instead of a fire boat. We should not undergo the expense of the costly fire boat. We need fire protection for our river front immediately, and we can have it without waiting more than 60 days.

Why should we wait two and a half years, and then be bilked by getting some old worthless tub on our hands? A. J. SMITHSON.

MAXLAND'S POO-BAH. Lord Raleigh, as Governor of the Isle of Man, has a unique position and responsibilities. He is the successor of the Kings and Lords of Man, who, till the sixteenth century, ruled it as an absolute monarchy, and has succeeded to nearly all their prerogatives, and to others which the legislature has thrust upon him. He proclaims and dissolves the House of Keys, which cannot meet without his consent. He is President of the Legislative Council (both upper house) and the Tynwald Court (both branches of the Legislature sitting as one), which cannot meet without his presence nor adjourn but on his motion; and he not only interferes in their debates, but can vote in their proceedings, and in the Legislative Council has the casting vote.

He can initiate both legislation and taxation; without his consent no law or no tax can either be made or repealed. He has likewise a direct veto on all expenditure, is Chancellor of the Exchequer, and President of the Local Government Board. Nor is this all. He is Lord Chief Justice of Appeal in civil cases, and President of the Court of General Jail Delivery—the highest criminal court in the island.

He is Captain-General of the Manx military forces and Chief Commissioner of the Police and Prisons. All civil appointments are made on his recommendation; he examines and admits members of the bar, and thirteen out of the seventeen church livings in the island are in his gift. To crown all, he exercises the sovereign right of pardon, and is the leader of Manx social life.

We can only call to mind two important sides of Manx life with which Lord Raglan, as Governor, will not be connected as overlord and supreme arbiter. One is the writing of novels, of which, it is well known, Mr. Hall Caine possesses a monopoly in the island. The other is the breeding and export of Manx cats.—Loudon Daily News.

IMPORTING BRITISH COAL. For several years past there has prevailed in Great Britain serious apprehensions that the domestic coal supply would require supplementing from other lands at a much earlier period than had been deemed probable. In fact, the importation of coal into England has increased decidedly in the last decade.

But now we see the city of Philadelphia drawing upon Wales for the coal to be used by its public schools during the coming winter. This importation is, of course, not due to any scarcity of coal in Pennsylvania, but to the greed and stubbornness of the coal companies.

Whatever may have been the relative merits of the coal barons and their operatives at the beginning of the strike the former must be held mainly responsible for the continuance of the strike and the troubles that it is causing, as they refused absolutely to enter into any plan of arbitration.—Atlanta Journal.

FANCY STOCKINGS. Five hundred dollars for a pair of stockings! This seems like a Babylonian dream, yet there is a shop in Fifth avenue which actually has them on sale. This pair was bought for a lady of rank and social distinction. The conclusion must not be jumped at because the Duchess of Marlborough departed these shores that she was the favored one. Indeed, it may be said in confidence that she was not the recipient. Yet a young beau of this modern Babylon actually pushed \$500 in currency across the counter to settle for a single pair of hose. Yes, they were silk, but they were also something more. Wonderfully wrought four de ill, set in emeralds and rubies, entered into the scheme of decoration, the whole giving an effect—well, the effect must be imagined.

TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.

The Baker—"The Girl I Left Behind Me," the Nellie Stock Company. Cordray's—"McCarthy's Mishaps."

COMING ATTRACTIONS. The Marquand—Thursday and Friday nights and Saturday matinee, "The Stroulers," Marguerite Sylva. Baker—"The Girl I Left Behind Me," for the week. Cordray's—"McCarthy's Mishaps," balance of week.

Miss Marguerite Sylva, the charming prima donna who heads the organization to which she lends her name, has made a long-time contract with Messrs. Nixon & Zimmerman and is this seen appearing at the Marquand Grand, Theater tomorrow and Friday nights; also one performance only on Saturday matinee. Miss Sylva has everything in her favor. She is a woman of most attractive personality and has much personal magnetism, in fact she is one of the most substantial beauties on the American stage today, in addition to this she has a charm of manner both on and off the stage that is irresistibly pleasing. While she is a woman of above the ordinary in intelligence she still has the artlessness almost of a child in ordinary conversation. Her career has been marked by rapid progress in this country particularly.

Appearance of James and Wards. The big theatrical event of the year will be the appearance of Louis James and Frederick Wards at the Marquand Grand Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday nights and Wednesday matinee in Wagenhans and Kemper's stupendous spectacular production of "The Tempest," with Mr. James as Caliban and Mr. Ward as Prospero.

No theatrical offering in many seasons has aroused such a widespread interest as the joint appearance of these distinguished players, and their engagement will undoubtedly attract a crush. "The Tempest" has not been seen in this country since its memorable production by the late Augustin Daly. Managers Wagenhans and Kemper spent the whole of last summer in superintending the work of the scenic artists, the costumers, the property-makers, the electricians and that of others engaged in the preparation of their splendid production. Nothing of equal magnitude has been shown on our local stage. The several scenes of the play are laid on an enchanted island, the first being that of the great storm and shipwreck, in which the howling of the hurricane, the roar of the waves, the frightened shrieks of beast and bird, and the impending destruction of the ship on the rocks is vividly represented. The sale of seats will open Friday morning at 10 o'clock.

The Minstrels. Gorton's Minstrels on Tuesday night ended a three night engagement at Cordray's Theater. They have given three excellent entertainments, clean, bright programs with plenty of good music. Gorton's was entitled to better houses than were present.

"McCarthy's Mishaps" tonight and for the remainder of the week.

The Baker. "The Girl I Left Behind Me" is continuing to give excellent satisfaction at this theater, playing to a big house last night. The many climaxes were roundly applauded and as the audience filed out of the playhouse the many expressions of compliments to the Nellie Stock Company convinced one that it is beyond doubt the best stock company to play an engagement in Portland. "The Girl I Left Behind Me" tonight and the balance of the week.