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NO FRANCHISES NOW.
The City Council is asked to grant extensions.
While everyone desires to see carried on every work of improvement that is made necessary by the rapid growth of the city, yet these franchises should not be granted at this time.

Last June the people of Portland adopted a new charter by practically unanimous vote. That charter goes to the Legislature to be enacted into statute either at the special session or at regular meeting in January.

That new charter provides for some new regulations of the matter of giving franchises for the use of the streets, imposing certain conditions that were acceptable to the citizens and thoroughly made known to the people before they were incorporated into the new instrument.

The new franchise clause calls for the payment to the city of a per centage of gross receipts of the lines operated under them. And there are other vital features of the new charter's provisions that are not compelled by the old one.

It is reasonable to assume that the people desired, when they voted to adopt the new charter, to put a stop to the further granting of franchises under the old plan, and the very fact that the new charter has been adopted places upon the Council the moral obligation to grant no franchises, during the interim from now to the legislature's meeting, that do not accord with the new charter's provisions.

It will be urged that the street railway companies must know soon if they construct the new lines next year; that they must place their projects; that they must place orders for rails; and that preliminary work must be commenced as soon as possible.

Let the matter be considered in this light—the fundamental proposition that underlies the whole issue is that the City of Portland must first protect itself from granting any franchises that convey a right covering 30 years, as asked for in the proposals, not in agreement with the advanced ideas that are incorporated in the new charter.

The need for new street car lines is conceded. But, in getting those new lines let it be done in a manner consistent with the expressed will of the people as contained in the new charter.

The City of Portland can better afford to wait a year if absolutely necessary, rather than grant franchises that do not reserve to the municipality the things that are to be reserved under the new charter.

The first consideration is that all franchises must be issued properly. If this be laid down as a premise, then will there have been a start towards the logical conclusion sought.

There is but one conclusion to be reached—the street railroad companies ask these franchises at this time to escape the provisions of the new charter that will be law after the Legislature meets.

Should there be escape from the plainly expressed will of the people as contained in that new charter?

Should there not be care that the new charter provisions, although yet to be enacted formally by the Legislature, are applied to the new lines and extensions now asked for by all companies?

TELL THE GRAND JURY.
In the elegant language of the street, "it is up to" Councilman Fred Merrill to go before the grand jury and reveal the names of the men who have been parties to the grafting of which he spoke in Tuesday's Journal and which has been the principal topic of conversation since that time.

Grave, indeed, it is when a city official alleges that there has been such wholesale

sale corruption as that of which Mr. Merrill spoke in that interview, and which he reiterates later.

Is it true that men of this city who are not ashamed to look honest people in the face have accepted blood money from the human creatures who break the law habitually?

Is it true that there has been flagrant violation of the law by the very men who should stand as the brave guardians of the city's good life?

Is it true that citizen and official of this municipality have carried on this disgraceful system in full knowledge of the men who now make the accusations?

Upon whom will the blow fall, if there be exposure of all of the vile details connected with the affair?

Mr. Merrill says that he can answer the first three queries.

As to the last, it matters not. Let the searchlight be turned on mercilessly. Let no man be shielded.

It is time for a "show down," to quote The Journal's statement of yesterday, words taken from Mr. Merrill's mouth, spoken the previous day.

It is time that decent men and women learned whether or not there is aught of honesty anywhere in the whole system of government.

Go before the grand jury, Mr. Merrill, and lay the whole thing as bare as the naked truth.

The truth is wanted, and wanted right now.

Every reputable citizen of the city wants to know about the matter, and Councilman Merrill says he can supply the needed information. Supply it.

PROMPTLY MEETS THE ISSUE.
District Attorney Chamberlain promptly meets the issue raised by Councilman Merrill's proposal to the "graffers." He will investigate all charges and call the grand jury to assist in punishing any who deserve punishment.

No one doubted that he would do this. He has always been willing to prosecute any who infract the law, provided he can get evidence.

In this connection let the cases of abuses on the water front of recent public notice be cited. Mr. Chamberlain desired to prosecute all offenders, yet could not obtain the "right" assistance from the ship captains who made so loud complaint against the practices of the port. Mr. Chamberlain was powerless in the premises. Why? Because men would complain verbally, yet would not complain legally nor appear in court to make good their allegations.

Here is an instance in which the men having knowledge of the facts reside in Portland. They may be secured at any time, if they will carry out the pledges made in their interviews in The Journal.

Only in the event they refuse to assist the District Attorney will he fail to disclose all principal facts in the premises. If they refuse he may strive never so hard, yet he will be powerless.

He must have not only men who know the facts referred to in Mr. Merrill's statements, but he must have back of him a body of public sentiment that proposes to hold up his hands and see that his efforts are not nullified by those who are personally interested and who will attempt to hamper him in his work.

Mr. Chamberlain alone cannot accomplish the desired ends. He must have support from the better people of the city. It is "up to them" to decide to lend their influence; to exhibit the moral courage to say in public what they say in private; to have the courage of their convictions; to stand for good order and decency and municipal righteousness.

SELL LANDS AT AUCTION.
Oregon's public school lands should be sold at public auction, when they are sold at all; and they should not be sold at all, if it is possible to prevent the necessity.

The Journal suggests that every question as to the proper handling of the school lands could be settled, and suspicion removed, and the best results obtained by offering at public auction all lands that are to be sold.

It is strange that Oregon has been so crude in the handling of its school children's birthright. The lands have been wasted, with little return from their disposition.

Other states have not permitted this. Other states—some of them—have seen that there was an intelligent plan for the preservation of the body of land or the saving of the value in the form of a large school fund.

Oregon has been blind to her interests. She has allowed the lands to go at a small price, and there is not enough money on hand in the school funds to make a respectable showing.

Lands worth \$10 an acre have been sold for \$1.25 to \$2.50, when it would have been possible to sell them for the full \$10 valuation.

It is not sufficient to set up that the laws are so and so. The laws were made by Oregon people to suit Oregon conditions and by Oregon people. They are not unchangeable. They are there on the books, susceptible of alteration. And it has been the duty of the lawmakers who have assembled at Salem and of the officials who have held office under pay from the people to see to it that the changes were made that would bring about rational conditions and save the inheritance of the school children.

This one measure—selling lands at public auction—is the best means of correcting defects in the present system. It will pay to put it into vogue.

There is nothing to arbitrate, but in Washington City there is something to think about. The Commissioners running the city say they will enforce the smoke ordinance. The people can't get anthracite, and if they burn soft coal will be arrested. It's a "heads I win, tails you lose" proposition, for the mineowners.

Tongue reading is taking the place of palmistry, but why read a thing that can speak for itself.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

The Seattle Times, speaking of Mayor Hume being lost in the woods for a day and two nights, says: "Nothing passed his lips but a few berries." The Times forgets to take into consideration the movement of the Mayor's lips, when he looked at his rabbit and found he had no matches.

The Chicago News publishes an account of a woman leaving her husband, and then to reach the pinnacle of cruelty prints the abandoned husband's picture. It evidently sympathized with the woman, and tried as far as possible to make the public understand she was justified.

Bloomington Ill. is the home of Adlai Stevenson, who has heretofore been the biggest proposition in that part of the state. He will now have to step down and out, as the city boasts of a young man named Bliss, who weighs 235 pounds and is still growing.

Sheriff Hopkins of Buffalo, N. Y., is extremely conservative. A rumor having been circulated to the effect that he was dead, he made a statement through the newspapers that the report was "exaggerated."

A South Chicago man drank horse liniment and died. However, that will hardly convince our prohibition friends that there are worse things to drink than rum.

"Lanky Bob" says he will devote the balance of his days to the up-building of American manhood, but on his off days he is willing to "take on" anything that offers, and knock American or any other manhood off the face of the earth.

The Boers want to know what American gave that \$100,000 to the fund for their relief. We wouldn't like to give the old man away, but it need not surprise anyone if it should prove to be Russell Sage.

Kaiser Wilhelm has made the Mayor of St. Louis a "Red Eagle of the Third Class." County Attorney Folk is making the members of the City Council penitentiary birds of the first class.

The Southern Pacific expects to save \$100,000 a month by burning oil in its engines. This ought to enable it to take some of the bumps out of its track and get some modern passenger coaches.

The Gibson girl, the Stanfords girl and the Christy girl are all right to look at, but it is the every-day hired girl that, after all, makes society move and life worth living.

"Fighting Bob" Evans is going up the great Yangtze River. If he doesn't steer clear of the Boxers he may yet have a scrap before he gets old enough to retire.

Mayor Hume of Seattle got lost a few days ago while hunting for bear. He must have strayed across the boundary line into the suburbs of Tacoma.

When Russell Sage dies there will be a hot old time dividing his property. He will hang on to the last cent until he is not only dead, but buried.

We want it distinctly understood that it wasn't The Journal Monk that took dinner with Lehr and the other Newport duds.

In the race for husbands, many an American heiress wins because the owner of the title she is after is already "run down."

Ten days' quiet may be fatal to the President, but it gives the newspapers a chance to catch up with his latest pictures.

Senator Mason of Illinois is keeping up such a noise that some people outside of the state actually think he is running.

Secretary Root says there is no war in the Philippines, and that we have soldiers enough there to put it down.

Mary was lucky to have a little lamb. At present prices she would have had less lamb for the same money.

Before the next Arctic expedition starts it should be thoroughly settled as to who is to boss that job.

If Henderson could find that hole he left when he dropped out of politics he might crawl back into it.

The principal duty of Cabinet officers just now is to be out making campaign speeches.

The gum ball on the President's leg, we are happy to state, is pretty well, thank you.

One touch of Nature makes all Newport kick at Watterston.

THE STATE PRESS.

WILL SUFFER IN ANY EVENT.
The small sheepman in Grant County seems to be between the "devil and the deep sea." If the forest reserve is established he must give place to the large stock raiser that has the pull, and if not he will have to face the owners of timber claims, who will want rent for their pasture that the small sheepman cannot afford to pay. It takes several sections to range a band of sheep in the mountains and if the stockman has to pay for each 100 acres it will become a drain on his exchequer he cannot stand—More Bulletin.

THE SAME OLD STORY.
The Ohio campaign is on foot. Root, Foraker and Hanna are in the field. Foraker says that the Republican party will not hamstring the country's business to please anybody. Tariff revision and Cuban relief are favored. All of this by the Republicans! But it is election year. The Republicans always talk to please when there is an election on. Will not hamstring the country's business? Who ever heard of the Republicans failing to hamstring, blind, gag, smear or crush when it would benefit their interests or that of their leaders? Then whoever heard of the Republicans favoring tariff revision, except just before election?

Whoever heard of them favoring the relief of Cuba or the relief of anything else unless they gained by it? It is the same old story, and while the orators vamped and make promises the big monopolistic hand that claps them only slackens the grip while the campaign is on—East Oregonian.

EITHER MAN WOULD DO.
If Theodore Roosevelt and Tom L. Johnson should be standard bearers of the two leading parties in 1904—which is not at all improbable—it would not very much matter which was elected. They are both avowed enemies to industrial aggression—believers in the curbing, and finally overthrowing the trusts. True they differ somewhat as to the best means to be employed to accomplish this end; but since the disposition to do it is the first essential, it is probable that proper means will be found, in either case. But the trust barons will fight against the nomination of either, and both of these men—North Yamhill Record.

NO PERSONAL MOTIVE.
The ocean steamers Columbia and Elder will burn oil for fuel as soon as the tanks and burners can be installed. One of the Australian liners running out to San Francisco carries oil enough to steam 10,000 miles in the same space that would be required for three times the quantity of coal. Not only is there an immense saving through having this extra space for freight, but the fuel is very much cheaper than coal, and when the sea was changed from a coal burner the crew of 25 firemen was reduced to six men. Many of the Columbia River steamers will also burn oil instead of wood. We do not advocate oil fuel so much because we are oil stock holders, as for other reasons, economy, etc.—St. Helens Mist.

HEROES ON THE FARM.
A good many men pride themselves as having fought for their country, but we will gamble that some of them never fought as hard and saw as much smoke and fire as the farmers who fought fire in Tillamook County last week. There are heroes on the farm, when the occasion demands, as well as on the battlefield—Tillamook Headlight.

THE FLOOD OF SPECULATION.
Mrs. Partington sweeping back the tides of the ocean with a broom was a wholesale spectacle compared to the efforts of the Secretary of the Treasury trying to stem the tide of over-speculation. Every few days he announces that he has lost ten or twenty millions of gold or national bank currency to satisfy the demands for more money required by the New York banks. The big bankers of Wall street operations like Henry Clews & Co. announce each week that more and more gold is coming from the mines to relieve the financial famine but little ever materializes. The truth is the gold from the mines and the gold from the national treasury surplus are but a drop in the bucket when thrown into the vortex of speculation that is whirling with increasing rapidity—Salem Journal.

RUSH FOR CHEAP LAND.
The eagerness with which the idle capital is seeking investment in real property that promises to advance in value is shown by the sales of state school land in Coos County which have followed the announcement that a railroad will be built to Coos Bay. Immediately after the report was published showing that a railroad will probably be constructed, there was a rush for cheap land in that vicinity. Within a few days every acre of school land within 35 miles and more of Coos Bay had been purchased. Some of the land may prove to be of no value, but in the desire to get what there was of value, men took all there was to be had. The land cost them but \$1.25 an acre, so the loss could not be great in any event—Santiam News.

THE GIVING OF CHARITY.
If the people of Pendleton are called upon to care for any poor this winter, giving should be done wisely. In any case where a living can be earned nothing should be given. The best that can be done is to provide work. Every man, woman or child who is able should be required to earn a livelihood if opportunities are possible. To accept charity dulls the sense of independence. Every act of giving to the support of anyone tends to incapacitate that person for earning his own living and in so far makes him a burden on the community. Charity accepted once, makes a second acceptance easier, a third without a twing of conscience and a fourth expected—Pendleton Tribune.

AN EXPERIENCED HAND.
"Mamma," she said, "what preacher do you think I ought to have marry Cecil and me? I feel as though Mr. Goodman is so young and not being married himself, he could hardly—"

"Oh, pshaw! Have Dr. Basleigh. I've had him for four of mine, and he always gave thorough satisfaction."—Chicago Record-Herald.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

Portland, Or., August 24, 1902.—To the Honorable Mayor and Police Commission—Gentlemen: I note with great pleasure the effort being made by your honorable body to rid the city of gambling and other vices, and the great clean-up made in the North End whereby all lewd women must go up stairs, dance halls shall not run and music must close at 1 a. m. Now let me say right here that I think as far as you have gone you have done well, but in one instance think you have gone at this business wrong, or rather you have the "heart before the horse." After a woman gets so low there is no other part of the city open to her, she goes to the North End; there the police raid their places and give them no end of trouble. Now if you want to rid the city of vice of this nature, why don't you close the back doors and rooms of the up-town saloons where a piano goes all night and its patrons are composed of working girls who would never dare to go to the North End? In one saloon situated in the very business center of the city the music goes on all night and I can assure you that there are more young girls go wrong and more drunkenness and debauchery in the back room of the saloon than all the dives north of Burnside street.

Now if we wanted to exterminate the saloon we would surely destroy the hatcheries, so I say if you want to rid the community of lewd women you must destroy the breeding place, these protected up-town saloons. J. A. PAYNE.

EXPLORATION IN PALESTINE.
The English Palestine Exploration Fund, through Mr. McAllister, has just commenced excavations at a new site, Abu Shushab, identified by M. Clermont-Ganneau in 1873 as the site of the Biblical Gazar, near Ramich, on the edge of the Sharon Plain. For some six weeks the Austrians, under Prof. Sellin, have been excavating, with a fair degree of success. Ta'anuk, the Biblical Taanach, on the southwestern edge of the plain of Esdraelon, the Germans have secured a firm to excavate the ancient Megiddo, in the same neighborhood, and expect to commence work there shortly. As is well known, another German expedition has been excavating and restoring in an admirable manner the great temple of Jupiter Heliopolitani at Baalbek, and the neighboring smaller temples. This work, which has already occupied about two years, will require more than another year for its completion. In addition to this the same expedition has excavated some smaller but interesting ruins in the Lebanon, on the edge of the Bekaa, in the same general region.

This summer the same expedition is exploring the ruins of Palmyra, Gerasa, Amman, and similar less-known sites east of the Jordan for the purpose of a more thorough study and comparison of Syrian-Roman architecture and antiquities. The Germans are peculiarly active in exploration in Turkey at the present time. In addition to the two expeditions mentioned above, they are excavating at Miletus, at Pergamos, and at Babylon, and are about commencing excavation of a little known Babylonian ruin mound, apparently of great antiquity, south of Nippur, between the Tigris and the Euphrates.—New York Evening Post.

MODERN ROBINSON CRUSOE.
The lot of a present-day Robinson Crusoe would be an enviable one, in so far as material needs are concerned, provided his wreck was that of an average passenger steamer. Possessing less ability than even an ordinary artisan, he could erect a modern house and install lighting and heating apparatus, electric light and bells. The ship would provide furniture, household fittings, books and pictures. He would be sure to have at hand several bicycles.

Further search would reveal plenty of clothing and linen from the stores of the best known tailors and haberdashers, together with many bales of cloth, from which he might replenish from time to time his large and comprehensive wardrobe.

For his daily sustenance he might prepare, if he so willed, menus that would be gastronomic lyrics, supplemented by costly wines and liquors. For the space of a year and probably longer, he might live as luxuriously, maintaining all the comforts, as any man in any of the five great capitals of the world.

For his diversion, if he had a love for sport, he would find fishing tackle and nets and guns suitable for the execution of large and small game.

In stormy days the modern Crusoe might interest himself indoors with his books. At night he could draw his curtains, and with his room filled with the soft light of candles set in silver candelabra, reflect on the wonderful strides of a civilization that enabled him to gratify his slightest desires.—Chicago Tribune.

"AT HAMPSTEAD IN 1818."
(Keats, Shelley and Leigh Hunt.)
By R. E. Lee Gibson.
Down that dim street that then was Hampstead Lane,
Like common men, they went upon their way.
Three poet friends, who on a summer's day
Loved there to ramble over knoll and plain,
And hear, perhaps, the skylark's mellow strain.
The plowman's note; or pluck, perhaps, a
Of humble bloom, whereon the dew still lay—
Pure, simple joys, for which their hearts were fain.
Yet were they destined for renown, these three;
The one met death, despairing of his days;
And one died young, a victim of the sea;
And one toiled out the Psalmist span of days.
Their songs are shrined within the hearts
Time has made towers of their fame since then.
—Lippincott's Magazine.

ADVICE TO CHILDREN.
Be gentle to the Crocodile.
And tender to the Whale.
Don't peer at the Hyena's smile,
Or twerk the Tiger's tail.
Don't stick pins in the Kangaroo;
Don't giggle at the Goose;
Don't throw bricks at the Cockatoo,
Or tread upon the Moose.
Don't flog the Hippopotamus;
Don't pull the Serpent's ears;
Don't peer at the Rhinoceros,
Or chase the Chanticlers.
Don't tickle Dromedaries' feet,
Or whip the gentle Oryx;
To animals be kind and sweet,
Whatever else you do.
—Carolyn Wells in Life.



TONIGHT'S ATTRACTIONS.
The Marquand—"The Strollers." Marguerite Sylva.
The Baker—"The Girl I Left Behind Me." The Nell Stock Company.
Cordray—"McCarthy's Mishaps."

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

"McCarthy's Mishaps."
Mishaps coming as fast as if they had been fired from one of the latest improved rapid-fire guns, creating situations that were ludicrous in the extreme, were piled upon Barney Ferguson as Dennis McCarthy at Cordray's theater last night.

As for the play, well there is no play excepting a tremendous lot of horse-play, which kept the audience good-natured throughout the entire performance. There were a great many specialties. There are a few features which if eliminated would make an improvement, for instance the time-worn plug hat and water trick and some of the barnacle covered gags.

Barney Ferguson and John Mack contributed the major part of the fun and their burlesque ballet dance was a great novelty.

Dick Ferguson, as a dancer, is far above the average and his work last night was highly appreciated. He was recalled several times.

Miss Paasmore in her coon songs made good and her able assistance to Dick Ferguson was appreciated.

Miss Marguerite Ferguson was exceptionally clever and her contortion dance made a hit.

James E. Rome's hobo specialties were well received and were somewhat out of the usual stereotyped hobo style.

But the top line act of the performance was the acrobats, Caron and Herbert, their tumbling and novelty athletic tricks being entirely new and original. The team is one of the best of the kind that has ever been in Portland and their work is clean-cut as well as meritorious.

"McCarthy's Mishaps" runs tonight and the rest of the week.

The Baker.
"The Girl I Left Behind Me" was played to another good house last night and the Nell Stock Company as usual gave splendid satisfaction. The play and players are extremely popular and instead of decreasing the audience get larger every night. The play will run for the rest of the week and no doubt crowded houses will be the rule.

"The Strollers."
Messrs. Nixon and Zimmerman will present tonight at the Marquand Grand theater, the Marguerite Sylva Opera Company in England and Smith's musical variety, "The Strollers," which is an adaptation from a German play by Kern and Lindau. It had quite a vogue in the principal cities last year, starting with a summer theater run in New York at the Knickerbocker and is one of the cleverest of the lighter operatic pieces. It was staged under the personal direction of Geo. W. Lederer, who seems nowadays to be a factor in most of the successful productions of this nature, and is presented in spectacular form with a large chorus and augmented orchestra. The cast includes Louise Middleton, Dorothy Hunting, Alice Davenport, George C. Boniface, Jr., John D. Gilbert, D. L. Don, David Torrence, W. H. Fitzgerald and others. The plot concerns two sorts of peasant characters, the one a shopkeeper by name of August Lump, and the other, Bertha, a sort of Hungarian stroller and ballad singer whom he has married. The course of true love runs smooth enough for them in the rural sense, but meeting with ill fortune in business they decide to travel as wanderers, and wherever the opportunity offers.

Picture of Indian War.
"The Girl I Left Behind Me," at the Baker this week, gives the best picture of Indian war manners to be seen upon the stage. In the first act we have a council scene with the whites; in the third act we have a parley in which the Indian chief refuses quarter; and, finally, we witness all the incidents of a desperate defense against the savages. The effect of this night scene in the stockade, with frequent recurrences of the strange and terrifying music of the Indians is really tremendous. It is a singularly quiet scene, and yet all the more impressive for that.

The soldiers believing themselves doomed, make the last preparations; in the dawn the officers give their last commands to the men, and their last words of encouragement to the women. Every one is resigned, but courageous. And through it all is heard the weird chant of the savages rising and falling upon the night air. This one scene gives a better notion of the horrors of Indian warfare than a dozen volumes.

Wards and James.
The forthcoming performance of Wards and James' most talked of production of "The Tempest" next week at the Marquand when Frederic is Wards and Louis James will appear as joint stars, is one of those few events which are always sure to attract the capacity of the theatre.

The popularity attained by this revival is doubtless due to the spectacular treatment which has been given this most exquisite of Shakespeare's comedies. The scenery is said to present the most entrancing harmony of colors imaginable, and that the transformation of some of the stage pictures is effected with the smoothness and apparent magic of a kaleidoscope. That which has perhaps received more lavish praise than the others, is the scene of the storm and shipwreck with which the play begins. The curtain rises on a woodland scene in the enchanted island; ominous sounds of bird and beast, and the weird music of aerial spirits floating in space, proclaim the approaching fury of the elements; sunshine and blue sky give place to dark lowering clouds; lightning plays havoc with the

forest verdure, the winds howl through the trees making them bend their heads to the ground. Gradually the whole scene fades away and in its place with every stifled flash of lightning the storm tossed ocean is seen, whipped into fury by the gale and dashing its surf on the cruel rocks in the fore ground. Another flash of lightning, and amid peals of thunder and shrieks of supernatural voices the noble ship is seen plunging toward the rocks on which it seems she must inevitably split asunder. The final scene of the play is no less alluring. The ship is seen once more, but now under the happiest conditions, for all who are concerned in the story hovering in the sunbeams, and fleecy clouds is the fairy spirit slave, Ariel, who has served Prospero in his works of magic but not set free as a reward for loyalty and obedience.

These and other scenic effects, the brilliant costumes which were designed by Mrs. Sjeda, of the Metropolitan Opera House, the beautiful incidental music arranged and composed by Maxime De Grosse, together with the large and imposing aggregation of dramatic and vocal talent, has made this production of "The Tempest" one of the artistic sensations of the modern stage in America.

"Down Mobile."
"Down Mobile," which will be the offering at Cordray's for the week commencing Sunday matinee at 2:15, October 5th, is said to be the best play which Lincoln J. Carter has ever produced, as well as the most successful comedy drama in tour this season. As the name indicates, the scenes of "Down Mobile" are laid in the South, giving ample opportunity for picturesque stage fittings of which both playwright and scene artist are reported to have taken every possible advantage, thus making "Down Mobile" one of the most elaborate productions seen in recent years. The company of eighteen people engaged in the presentation of this play is said to be the best Mr. Carter has yet gotten together.

AN UNFORTUNATE QUEEN.
Before her marriage the Queen of the Belgians was the Archduchess Marie Henriette of Austria. She was the second daughter of the late Archduke Joseph, Palatine of Hungary. She was born at Schonbrunn on August 23, 1838. The day before her seventeenth birthday she married the Crown Prince Leopold of Belgium, who was himself but 17 years of age. Three daughters and one son were born of this marriage.

King Leopold I. of Belgium died in 1865, and the Crown Prince succeeded to the throne, and has reigned ever since.

Owing to continued ill health and a naturally quiet disposition, Queen Marie Henriette led a very secluded life, and consequently less was heard of her than of most other contemporary European queens. The death of her son in 1894 and the tragic ending of the married life of her second daughter, the Princess Stephanie, who married the Austrian Crown Prince Rudolf, were terrible blows to the Queen, and she never fully recovered from them.