

THE OREGON DAILY JOURNAL

JOURNAL PUBLISHING COMPANY
Proprietors.The OREGON DAILY JOURNAL.
225 Yamhill St., Between Fourth and Fifth
Portland, Oregon.

Independent Democratic Paper of Oregon.

Entered at the postoffice of Portland,
Oregon, for transmission through the
mail as second-class matter.
Postage for single copies—For an 8, 10
or 12-page paper, 1 cent; 15 to 25 pages, 2
cents; over 25 pages, 3 cents.
Anonymous communications will not be
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Business Office: Oregon Main, 500;
Columbia, 704.
Editorial Room: Oregon Main, 500.
City Editor: Oregon Main, 250.SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
The Daily, by Carrier.
The Journal, one year\$5.00
The Journal, six months2.50
The Journal, three months1.25
The Journal, by the week10The Daily, by Mail.
The Journal, by mail, one year\$4.00
The Journal, by mail, six months2.00
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A DISTINCTION DRAWN.

There is a distinction to be drawn be-
tween transportation companies that de-
pend upon the use of the public streets
for ground upon which to lay rails and
operate a road, and a company that goes
out and buys its own right of way across
the country, and that is essentially a
standard gauge, steam railway, with the
only exception that electricity is used
instead of steam. And this is exactly the
situation of the Oregon Water Power and
Railway Company in Portland at this
time.

The company has gone out and bought
the land over which its forty miles of
new lines are to run, and has asked
no public highways nor privileges other
than the right to own property and to
do with it as it pleased.

The Oregon Water Power and Railway
Company is essentially not a street rail-
way, but is a road that proposes to go
out into the country and add to the ter-
ritory directly tributary to Portland. It
is merely a transportation concern like
any steam road, but that uses electricity
and seeks ingress into the city for the
purpose of securing connection with other
lines and to enable the thousands of pas-
sengers along its lines to have convenient
access to the advantages of the city.

The Journal has inadvertently created
the impression that opposition to issuance
of franchises at this time was directed
at the Oregon Water Power and Railway
Company. There should not be the mis-
take of classing the street railway with
the ordinary railroad that merely seeks
ingress to the city. This company does
not desire to be a street railway, but
plans to operate lines into the country
and to be in all essentials a railroad
like any other railroad excepting as to
the motive power.

The Journal in its advocacy of demand-
ing delay for the new charter before
giving any franchises, or in substituting
the proposition to give the street roads
blanket franchises covering twenty-five
years with all provisions that are to be
contained in the new charter, all present
franchises to be surrendered in lieu of the
twenty-five year blanket, desires not to be
regarded as including the Oregon Water
Power and Railway Company, which asks
only half a dozen blocks right of way
through Water street, and would not
ask that were it able to purchase the
right of way land, as it has done along
the entire line from Portland to Spring-
water, forty miles.

The requests of the Oregon Water Power
and Railway Company should be
granted because of their small value
compared with the vast benefits to be
shared by the city and the public, from
the completion and operation of its lines,
now in abeyance only because the Coun-
cil has failed to act favorably upon its
petition.

The benefits will come in part, in full,
so many believe, in the filling of an im-
mense tract of land that now is not suit-
able for any industrial use, and that will
offer to manufacturers and other sites
for extensive enterprises, for the com-
pany has plans that involve the ex-
penditure of approximately \$5,000,000
and that will give to Portland, docks
with substantial water front
conveniences, locations for innumerable
manufacturing institutions, which will be
able to operate at much cheaper cost
for power and insurance. Indeed, the com-
pletion of the plans of the Oregon Water
Power and Railway Company will mark
an era for the City of Portland and will
open vast possibilities locally and for the
people who will be served by the lines.

A LONESOME PAPER.

The New York Sun is lonesome; it is
also weary; but not nearly so much so
as those who for the past three months have
read its diatribes against the coal miners,

and noted its subservient fawning at the
feet of its masters, the coal barons.
Only last week it attacked Senators
Penrose and Quay, for trying to in-
fluence the coal operators to consent to
arbitration, and endorsed the operators'
refusal as follows:

"The coal operators have refused to
concede to political intimidation what
they denied to violence and outrage."
The Sun wants blood; nothing else
will satisfy it. It wants an example set
that all future generations may take
warning and not attempt to assert their
manhood in the face of the expressed op-
position of any combination of wealth.

Now the Sun is lonesome. The coal
operators have yielded to public opin-
ion. They have left the sinking ship,
but they failed to warn the Sun, which
now has the old derelict all to itself. It
was unkind, it was wretched, and it is
doubtful so in that no attempt is being
made by its late crew to arrange for
its getting ashore.

Of all the newspapers in the United
States, it was the only one endorsing the
coal barons and urging them to stand
fast against any attempt to settle the
trouble that did not involve the murder-
ing of the coal miners.

It condemned the President, Governor
Odell and everyone else who even suggest-
ed that it be settled any other way. It
has lost its prestige, fallen from the high
pedestal upon which Dana placed it, and
has today only the contempt of all right-
thinking men. It has lost its power for
good, and its recent fiasco shows that it
is also powerless for evil. And today,
while there is gladness all over the land
that the clouds of trouble are swept away,
the Sun alone mourns that its occupation
is gone and that the occasion passed
without bloodshed and death.

Whether it was bad judgment, depraved
conscience or "influences" that caused
the Sun to take the course it did, no one
can say; but that it has most success-
fully besmirched its reputation, is a
self-evident fact.

NOT COMPETENT.

Attorney-General Knox is looked upon
by some people as a great lawyer. Per-
haps he is, but since he has been in the
Cabinet he has shown himself completely
unfitted for the place. He may have
the ability, but he certainly has never
shown it, nor has he developed any one
trait entitling him to notice, unless it
is that for which the fishworm is fam-
ous—lack of backbone.

He is praised by partisan papers for
"aiding the President in his courageous
fight on the trusts," yet no such fight is
on hand, nor has it been. The President
criticized the trusts, and suggested as a
remedy against the bad ones a Constitu-
tional amendment that wouldn't get ripe
during his lifetime. Knox didn't even
stay up in this mild prescription, but in-
continently fled to Europe. He has made
no suggestion concerning the coal strike
situation, and has attempted nothing.
He belongs to the Crownshield-Alger-
Corbin class of political pupa, and the
sooner he is pulled out of the office he
cannot fill the better for the country. A
critical examination of his official record
fails to disclose any energy on his part,
except that exhausted, in drawing his
salary. Attorney-General Knox is a great
champion of the people's rights, from
the stump, when encouraged by the noise
of brass bands, but officially he is a minus
quantity, and certainly no great terror to
the trusts.

NOT SO SLOW.

Philadelphia may be a slow city, but is
certainly up in the front rank when it
comes to political trickery and stuffing
of ballot boxes and padding of returns.
This year arrangements have been made
for breaking the record along that line.
The politicians in control of the city have
padded the registration lists more out-
rageously than ever before, and have
even provoked exposure and denunciation
from their own party associates.

One of these, who is fighting Quay,
comes out with an array of figures that
is startling. He shows that the registra-
tion in the state outside of the city is one
voter to every eight of the population,
while in Philadelphia there is one voter
to every two and one-half population. The
Philadelphia Press, a Republican paper,
claims there were 80,000 fraudulent names
on the list last year and that 15,000 more
have been added for the coming election.
Last week the Republican organization
ordered 80,000 poll tax receipts purchased.
One man votes a dozen or twenty of
these, writing each time the name on the
poll tax receipt.

Yet Philadelphia papers were among
the most rabid of those condemning the
South for depriving the negro of his
vote.

TOO MUCH INSURANCE.

The consolidation of the two fraternal
benefit orders, the Pioneers of the Pacific
and the Order of Washington, is a move
that meets the approval of many people.
Without a disparaging thought against
any of the numerous and worthy fraternal
orders which have gained more or less
f foothold in Oregon within the past five
years, it is but just to the patrons and
officials of these orders to say that they
have too much insurance of this sort.

The people are over-burdened with the
different claims made upon their finances
in this way. Where so many orders ex-
ist, having the same purposes, objects and
aims, it reduces the interest taken in
them. Where we have six or seven of
these societies, all patronized more or
less, but not flourishing as their purposes
should justify, there might be two or
three good fraternal orders, doing a thriv-
ing business and commanding the atten-
tion of the state at large as factors in
the business world. We hope to see more
of them consolidated. The membership
deserves success. Mutual insurance
among the common people is one of their
rights and duties, but it should be based
upon a common-sense ground and re-
strained by "mutual agreement" within
reasonable limits.

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

"Ignorance has seized upon the reins of
power in the land; and in defiance of
natural laws is trying to wrest from Na-
ture the gifts she has bestowed upon
society." That's what Lyman Gage said
in a recent much-applauded speech, and
you can have the barn door and all the
chuck you want while you figure out his
meaning.

"Is prayer answered?" is a question re-
ceiving considerable editorial comment.
The old negro preacher said it depended
on how you pray. "If I pray, 'O Lord,
send me a turkey,' I don't get dat turkey;
but if I pray, 'O Lord, send me after a
turkey,' I tell you, my brethern, dars a
smell of roast fowl in de olde cabin de
next day."

Secretary Alger has been vindicated,
that is, if sending a man to the United
States Senate can be called by that name.
When Boss Tweed was known to be a
thief the people of New York elected him
to the Legislature to give his talents a
chance, and who knows but that similar
reasoning resulted in Alger's appoint-
ment?

Now that the coal strike is over, the
pen of the satirist, the pencil of the car-
toonist and the sword of the prophet, that
have been dipped in gall and used to
puncture the writhing coal baron, will
turn to other worlds to conquer. The
arsenal of the squib writer will be retired
from service for a time.

Teddy will have to look to his laurels.
S. Osgood Pell, a society man of New
York, is said to have killed a monster
grizzly in Wyoming, with a Billy Barlow
knife, after giving the bear the first bite.
Maybe it was because he was a society
lion he killed the bear.

It is said that if you will drink sweet
milk after eating onions no odor will re-
main, but no information is offered as to
how far away from the haunts of men
you have to go to make the scheme suc-
cessful.

The people of Pennsylvania should re-
member that they have nothing to arbi-
trate. The railroads are now and for
years have been violating the laws of the
state. Will they be punished or made to
quit?

Andrew Carnegie says it is not what
you make, but what you save, that makes
you rich. But Andy did not explain that
he got his by saving a large portion of
what his employees made.

A woman in Chicago last week swal-
lowed a bottle of furniture polish. Out-
side of leaving a dark-brown taste in
her mouth she experienced no ill effects
from the dose.

Even bread has gone up in price since
the coal strike, but we have seen some
in the mining camps that all the miners
in Pennsylvania couldn't get a rise out of.

The dispatches state that two aeronauts
were killed while making a balloon ascent
in France on the 13th. And yet they
were not hurt until they came down.

Now that the coal strike is settled we
respectfully call the President's attention
to the strike conditions existing between
Mark Twain and General Funston.

The only casualty in the recent man-
euvers at Fort Riley was that a private
soldier got kicked by an army mule. The
mule is subject to court martial.

The British report states that the loss
of horses in the African war was 120 per
cent. This is a case where the committee
got a bull in their horse report.

Silk is considered unclean by Moham-
medans because it is the product of a
worm. Can this be the reason they also
object to alcoholic beverages?

The coal barons wanted Pennsylvania's
Governor on their side of the contro-
versy, because they wanted to leave "no
stone unturned."

Sir Thomas Lipton has sent his chal-
lenge to race for the cup, and now his
busy advertising season begins.

When King Leopold lands in New York
the Board of Health will at once send his
reputation to the crematory.

President Roosevelt may have farmed
in Dakota. Wherever it was, he learned
to keep up his "fences."

As Baer realizes the power of public
sentiment, he need not necessarily lose
faith in God.

The Sultan of Turkey is writing his
autobiography. It will be a naughty-
biography.

Mrs. Nation was not at the Irrigation
Congress. She favors a "dry" country.

The society leader is never a profes-
sional man, but always an amateur.

King Leopold ought to feel at home
when he strikes Newport.

"Politics," said the cold observer,
"throws many temptations in man's
way."

"That's right," answered Senator Bor-
ghum; "time and again I've been obliged
to summon up all my resolution to keep
from getting sentimental and missing a
chance to make money."—Washington
Star.

MONEY IN HAY.

In having time a few years ago William
Sale, a farmer of Arcade, N. Y., lost a
pocketbook containing \$750. A few days
ago he sold a load of hay to Ira Parker
of the same town, and the purchaser
found the money in the middle of the
load.

PIONEER SKETCHES.

On the hill above Cayuse Station, East
of Pendleton, are the graves of three mur-
dered men. The place is called "Dead
Man's Hill." In 1873, 1874, during the
Bannock Indian war in Oregon and Idaho,
three freight teams, consisting of twelve
mules and three great blue wagons each,
started from La Grande, across the Blue
Mountains to Umatilla landing. They
were driven by Jack McCoy, Jack Mc-
Laughlin and Jim Myers. They left La
Grande against the entreaty of friends.
They were told of the dangers of the
trip. But they started, against the best
judgment of everybody. Indians were
known to be in the mountains. They had
stolen stock at different points along the
freight road. The freighters camped at
Meacham the first night out, without mo-
lestation. But before dark the second
day they lay murdered on top of "Dead
Man's Hill," their wagons destroyed, their
stock stolen and their freight scattered
over the scene of their murder.

From indications at the time, it was
thought they saw the Indians coming and
each man cut his saddle mule loose from
the team and started to escape from the
bloodthirsty savages. They were found
the next day a short distance from their
wagons, with their skulls crushed.

The Indians cut the spokes in the
wheels and let the wagons drop down
upon the axles. The freight consisted of
flour and bacon. The Indians cut the
sacks open and from their piles scatter-
ed the flour over acres in extent. The
burial in which the bacon was wrapped
was cut open and the bacon scattered.
The remains were cut into chips. The beds
of the freighters were carried away.

The stage from La Grande came upon
the scene of the tragedy the morning fol-
lowing. It was a sight that will never be
forgotten by those who witnessed it. The
monster wagons were standing in the
middle of the road, like dismantled ships,
with wheels cut into kindling. The
freight was scattered everywhere upon
the mountainside and the murdered men
were lying in the middle of the road.
The stage driver, who had braved many perils
before this, was lying cold in the morn-
ing dew. Friendly hands gathered them
into rude coffins and laid them to rest
as quickly and silently as the surrounding
dangers would admit of.

It was necessary to cut a road through
the timber, around the wagons, before the
stage could pass. It is one of the many
sad events which mark the pages of
Oregon history.

"Jack" Vincent, the pioneer stage driver,
who died in Baker City a few months
ago, was one of the most picturesque
characters in the mining camps of Oregon
and Idaho. In early days his sense of
humor was keen and his wit was in car-
rying out practical jokes was thrilling,
at times.

Coming down from Idaho Basin one fall,
on horseback, he discovered the unpleasant
fact that he was "dead broke." The
ferryman at Old Ferry on Snake River,
would not trust him any further, as Jack
was delinquent already some four or five
passages, and was very slow pay, when
money was scarce. When he was "flush"
he paid everybody's bills. He was gener-
ous to a fault, and to his own detriment.
It was impossible for him to plead pov-
erty with the keeper of the ferry, for he
knew that Jack had been working all
summer, but this didn't relieve the situa-
tion. He was resourceful as he was gener-
ous, so overtaking a lone horseman just
before reaching the ferry, Jack proposed
a scheme by which they could both get
across free. The stranger was willing,
being himself financially embarrassed.

An officer of the law can demand pas-
sage over a ferry without paying cash
fare. Jack knew this and used it to his
advantage. He knew it would do no good
for him to go alone and claim to be an
officer without some evidence, so he pro-
posed to his companion that he act as
Jack's prisoner. Accordingly the stranger
was lashed to his horse, his hands tied
behind his back, his revolver strapped
to Jack's saddle, his horse tied to Jack's
saddlehorn, and the fact enlarged upon
by every means that this was a "bad"
man Jack had captured. Riding down
triumphantly he beckoned the ferryman
and rode onto the boat. The ferryman
saw the situation and was very obliging
in getting them across in a hurry. It
was very difficult for the old "wag" to
hold his mirth until he could get off the
boat. It was years before he told the old
ferryman how he had worked the trick to
save a dollar which he did not have.

It is just such a campaign as Oregon
witnessed last June when a sterling Dem-
ocrat was elected Governor there. The
Republicans are howling for the voters
to uphold the administration; to endorse
the national policy regarding the Philip-
pines and other matters wholly foreign
to any state election, while the Democ-
rats are confining their arguments to
local issues.

WALLS OF OLD POMPEII.

At least one-half of the entire inscrip-
tions are the graffiti or scrawlings, a
habit accounted for by the temptation to
use the sharp-pointed stylus on the pil-
lared stucco of the walls or pillars. Such
scrawlings are of all kinds; names,
catchwords from poems, amatory couplets,
rough sketches, such as the profile
of a face or a ship. Skits are frequent.
An ardent Pompeian writes: "Down
with the Nocerians!" and an adversary,
"Good luck to the Nocerians!"

Many scrawlings are greetings to
friends and one is just the reverse: "San-
tu to Cornelius: Go hang yourself!" A
very naive greeting is to a friend who has
died: "Pyrrhus to his chum Chias: I'm
sorry to hear that you are dead, and so,
good-bye." The theme of love is most
prominent in prose and verse, the latter
commonly the elegiac distich. One scrib-
bler gives his opinion of love as follows:
"He who has never been in love is no gen-
tleman."—St. Paul Globe.

THE CHAMPION, BANCIA.

On the walls of Padua enormous posters
notify that the pianist, "Bancia," the
World's Champion for Uninterrupted Pi-
ano Playing, will give a piano concert,
commencing on Sunday at 7 in the morn-
ing, and concluding on Monday night at
11—that is, 40 hours. During this time the
artist will play 250 compositions from
memory, and his Passion Play, breaking
off but twice for 10 minutes. He will
take only liquid food during the perfor-
mance and medicine prescribed by the doc-
tor. His condition will be notified at reg-
ular intervals to the public.—London
Telegraph.

FROM FRANCE TO AMERICA.

American jockeys have been shifted from
France for arranging a system of long
shots which netted profits to the jockeys
and a few card sharps. The sad feature
of the case is that the crooked riders will
take the first steamer for this country.—
Buffalo Courier.

CALIFORNIA POLITICS.

(By Journal Special Correspondent.)
SAN FRANCISCO, Oct. 20.—A Demo-
cratic Governor and at least three Demo-
cratic Congressmen are assured for Cal-
ifornia at the November election. The
Democrats claim even more.

California has never seen such a polit-
ical mixup. The two dominant parties
are worried lest the Union Labor party
wrest the fat offices in this city from
their grasp.

In order to curry favor with union la-
bor in support of its apparent support of
Franklin K. Lane, Democratic nominee for
Governor, the leaders of Democracy re-
fused to name Congressional candidates
in the city and county of San Francisco
but endorsed the labor nominees instead.
These two candidates are W. J. Wynn,
a Union Labor supervisor, and E. J.
Livenash, a reporter for the Examiner.
Livenash is the opponent of Julius
Kahn, Republican, of the Fourth dis-
trict, and E. T. Loud, Republican, of the
Fifth district.

Fight Defined.

The fight is between two almost un-
known men and two who have gained
attention throughout the country. But
the chances are two to one in favor of
the unknown simply because they are
backed by union labor, and in San Fran-
cisco union labor has the majority vote.
A fortunate fact is that both Livenash
and Wynn are Democrats, or were until
the Union Labor party accepted the
Examiner's dictum and made them of-
fice seekers. However, both have agreed
to vote with the Democrats in the House
and to uphold Democratic policies.

California's next Governor will be ei-
ther Franklin K. Lane, city attorney of
San Francisco, or George C. Pardee, ex-
Mayor of Oakland. Lane has a normal
13,000 Republican majority to overcome.
It is conceded that the support of the
labor union, if thrown to Lane, will
elect him from 5,000 to 10,000 votes. The
Democrats claim this vote and the Re-
publican campaign managers are worry-
ing at its growing truthfulness.

Some Reasons.

There are two reasons why Lane is re-
ceiving the support of organized labor.
One is that Lane is a union man in the
strict sense of the term. He was a print-
er and is now a member of the Typo-
graphical union of San Francisco. He
stood by union labor's terms when he was
the owner of a newspaper in Tacoma less
than a decade ago. After a season of
ill luck in Tacoma, he returned to San
Francisco and was admitted to the bar.
He has since been thrice elected city and
county attorney, and no other candidate,
with one exception, has ever received
such majorities. He defeated his Republi-
can opponent last year by more than
12,000 votes.

Fornist Pardee.

Mr. Pardee is credited with some harsh
language toward organized labor, and in
this is the other reason why the work-
ing men are flocking to Lane. During the
great railroad strike of 1894, when Pardee
was Mayor of Oakland, and the strikers
were thronging the streets, some officials
telegraphed him at Fairfield Springs,
where he was spending his vacation, to
the effect that the situation was critical
and that it was advisable for him to take
some action to protect the citizens. It is
charged that Pardee, in reply to this, in-
timidated that the best thing to do was to
have the strikers mowed down with clubs
in the hands of the police.

Financial Handicap.

Mr. Lane's candidacy is somewhat
handicapped by the fact that he is a poor
man and that the campaign committee
has no funds.
Pardee is apparently in no need of mon-
ey—he is sowing it to the winds, and some
of the big corporation men are said to be
opening up their corporate purses in his
behalf. For this favor Mr. Pardee is
giving value received.

Like Oregon's.

It is just such a campaign as Oregon
witnessed last June when a sterling Dem-
ocrat was elected Governor there. The
Republicans are howling for the voters
to uphold the administration; to endorse
the national policy regarding the Philip-
pines and other matters wholly foreign
to any state election, while the Democ-
rats are confining their arguments to
local issues.

Talked for The Journal.

In an interview with the Journal cor-
respondent, Mr. Lane said that his election
would be under circumstances very simi-
lar to those under which George E.
Chamberlain became Governor of Oregon
—a fight of local issues against the time-
worn plea of national policies. He said
that he would be a Governor for all
classes—not one showing favoritism to
labor unions in case of their demand
simply because they support him, but he
would deal fairly and honestly by all.

WILLIAM D. WASSON.

THE PERFECT FEMALE FORM DIVINE.
The most perfect female figure is not
on the stage, for there is not a woman
on the stage whose figure anywhere ap-
proaches perfection. It is not in the
atelier. Models are selected for grace of
pose, not symmetry alone. Who shall de-
cide the question of form? Not women,
surely. And as for men—there is certain
disagreement. One likes "em long, another
short; one fat, another lean; one wants a
small waist and "sudden" hips, another
a sensible waist and easy curves. Charles
Rodee insisted that the perfect woman
should be "temple" and of medium height.
shanty may be only skin deep, but it
must not touch the bone. Howson wants
a Juno, Appleby a fairy, Cornwallis a
Lilliputian, Hawkins a Mary Magdalen,
Dartmouth a Duchesse de Langeais,
Quartich a Queen of Abyssinia, etc. I
hear that we are soon to be blessed with
a view of a plaster cast of a society
woman who is willing to bet that her
shape is without an equal in the uni-
verse. A Fifth Avenue photographer de-
clares she is a goddess.—New York Press.

THE NEW COLLEGE CLASSES.

Information coming from nearly every
college and university in the country is
to the effect that the classes entering
this year are larger than ever before.
Definite numbers are not mentioned, as it
is too early to tell what the exact size
of the freshmen classes will be, but
enough is known to make sure that all
previous records in this respect will be
surpassed.—Philadelphia Press.



A comedy-drama worth seeing in
"Friends," and the Neill Stock Company
gives a performance of the piece at the
Baker that is almost without fault. How-
ever, in the first act there are one or two
scenes which have a tendency to mar the
hard sentiment of the situation. It is
highly probable that the author intended
much burlesque, or that he desired the
resemblance to the production. But
notwithstanding this, the production was
excellent and when the company got into
the real spirit of the play there was no
denying that every individual was fully
equal to the task.

To Mr. Mower belongs the honors of
the performance. His acting was of the
kind that is not often seen, even with
the best specially cast productions. He
was equal to every situation, and his
work showed that he has all the require-
ments of a finished character actor. He
did not act the part, but he lived it, put-
ting an intensity into it that thrilled the
spectators with wonder, as, heretofore,
Mr. Mower has, with one exception, been
cast to play parts which were almost en-
tirely comedy, and to witness such a
transformation in the work of an artist
as he displayed last night is a decided
pleasure. In the third act Mr. Mower was
superb. Let it be hoped that he will be
given more such parts as Hans Otto be-
fore the season is finished.

Mr. Dill also created a great surprise in
his work as the gruff old father of a son
whom he had cast off because of his de-
sire to become a poet. The manner in
which he showed a kind heart, despite
the rough and heartless exterior, was
splendid. He also lent a touch of com-
edy to the character that is to be highly
praised, not at any time over-doing or
exaggerating the lines. The John Paden,
Sr., of Mr. Dill was indeed all that could
be asked for.

As Adrian Karle, a young and ambi-
tious musician, Mr. Harold Russell was
greater laurels than have fallen to his lot
since the opening of the season. He
played the part in its entirety, even to
rendering a selection on the piano that
was admirable and although the audience
insisted on an encore, it was refused by
the young actor, by a manner that showed
that the exhibition of his musical talents
was not given in the light of a specialty,
but strictly as a part of the character he
assumed. His emotional work was good
as were his comedy scenes with his com-
panion in misfortune. Mr. Russell will
undoubtedly be heard from in more im-
portant roles before he has finished his
theatrical career.

Mr. Wynette as John Paden, Jr.,
achieved one of his best successes since
coming to Portland. He has been al-
ways strong in other parts, and in this
one, involving comedy, he was given fre-
quent ovations.
And Mr. Bernard, to whose lot it falls
to play all the most villainous parts of
the production, comes in for a good
share of praise. His part is a hard one
to play, in any way, gain compliments for
his work, most portray the character
of a most contemptible rascal, and this
he does to perfection. In a part of the
stamp of Harold Hunting in last night's
play Mr. Bernard so entirely assumes the
role of a heartless monster