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WHY THEY'LL DO NOTHING.
A reader of the Oregon Daily Journal
wants to know why this paper ex-
presses the view that nothing really
hostile to the trusts will be done by
Congress during the present session.

The Journal bases its belief upon:
The practically unanimous expressions
of Republican leaders that there
will be no tariff revision.
The fact that, with their known pro-
trust proclivities, Republican leaders
in the East were reinstated at the recent
November elections.

The trusts and the high tariff benefi-
ciaries are represented in the manage-
ment of the Republican—the majority
party, by such powerful men as Sen-
ator Hanna, Senator Hale, Senator
Waldrich, Senator Allison, Senator Nel-
son, Senator Platt, Speaker Henderson
and Speaker-to-be Cannon.

The failure of President Roosevelt
to take strong ground on the issue.
The close relations of the various
trusts that enable them to work to-
gether to protect each other's in-
terests.

Appropos, Homer Davenport has a
cartoon in the New York American
that states the case more clearly than
involved editorials can do:
The caption is, "And the funeral will
be tomorrow."

The cartoon shows in the distance
the national capitol building.
A pathway winds towards it.
Mark Hanna leads a funeral proces-
sion, clothed in a clergyman's robes of
thin gauze with his famous Davenport
double-mark suit underneath, and a
prayer-book in his hand.

Upon the shoulders of four pall-
bearers, with Senator Platt conspicu-
ously in evidence, is carried a coffin
on which is this device: "Trust Re-
vision and Tariff Revision."
The superinscription is: "Services at
the House at 10 a. m. Friends In-
vited."

The cartoon was printed in the
American the day Congress assembled
in Washington on Monday last.

JOHN BARRETT, MINISTER.
John Barrett has been named as
United States minister to Japan, to
succeed the late Albert E. Buck, de-
ceased, during the past week. Mr.
Barrett is a former Portland man, a
newspaper worker who was connected
with the Portland Evening Telegram.
He has been minister to Siam, and
gained considerable prominence in
bringing to the attention of the United
States, the commercial possibilities of
the Orient. Mr. Barrett is now a com-
missioner-general of the St. Louis
Louisiana Purchase Exposition. In
compensation for his services as min-
ister to Japan, Mr. Barrett will receive
a salary of \$12,000 a year.

Portland friends will not withhold
congratulations for the good fortune
of their former townsman. He has
succeeded in cutting out a career in
diplomacy quite amply in proof of the
possession of some unusual elements
of ability in that line. He has cer-
tainly done something to bring the
country into better relations with the
far east, results of which will show as
the years pass.

To have in the post of minister to
Japan a man who knows the needs of
the Pacific Coast and who desires to
advance its interests will mean much
to this region. Mr. Barrett having
lived upon this coast appreciates as
few Easterners do, what is needed for
the material advancement of our com-
mercial concerns. He is closely in
touch with prominent men on this side
of the continent, and should accomplish
something that will make for the good
of his former home locality, as well as

PRINCIPLES OF THE BLANKET FRANCHISE.

The Journal is in favor of the principle underlying the proposed "blanket franchise" asked for by the City & Suburban Railway Company, as if granted under proper restrictions, it will be beneficial both to the city and the company. At the same time in making such valuable grants, the Common Council should consider with great care its provisions and make them harmonize as closely as possible with those of the new charter.

Not only prudence but good judgment dictates this course, for in the immediate future all grants must conform to the provisions of the charter, and if the start is right, it will be very easy to continue on the same lines.

While it is true some of the franchises of the City & Suburban Railway Company on the East Side have 30 years or thereabouts to run, yet in view of the fact, as we are advised, that all its West Side franchises expire within 20 years, the term of 35 years asked for is altogether too long.

The Portland Railway Company, under practically no greater disadvantages, have accepted a 25-year franchise, and there appears no good reason why one company should be granted a longer franchise than another or be given any advantage over the other. Then, too, the new charter limits the life of all grants to 25 years. Why not follow its plain mandates?

When granting rights over new streets not now occupied, the wish of the property holders, the character of the streets asked for and the service now furnished should all be considered before they are given over to any company.

On the question of compensation there may be room for a difference of opinion as to the amount, but under no circumstances should the franchise be exempt from taxation. The franchise is the most valuable asset of the company, and is now subject to taxation, and if assessed on the same basis as other property would produce approximately as much revenue as the proposed payments under the "blanket ordinance." Moreover, the Council has no power to exempt property from taxation. It is in direct opposition to all principles on which compensation is based. If it is suggested that this clause is invalid and of no force, it may well be asked why legislators knowingly should insert an invalid provision in the law, and it also may be suggested if it is ineffectual why the street railway company is so strenuous to have the clause inserted. At this time the company is now paying a license tax on the cars operated by it, but this tax does not exempt its franchise from taxation. Why, then, should they seek this exemption because the form and manner of arriving at the compensation is changed? It would be far better to waive the fixed payment proposed and let the cars continue to be licensed than to agree to any such proposition.

We confess we cannot understand the reasoning which justifies the imposition of an occupation tax on practically every business in the city, in addition to the taxation upon property, and yet would relieve the railway company from a tax on a portion of its property, because of a tax analogous to that on occupations.

Neither is it altogether certain that it is not better to let the compensation rest on the license basis, rather than on an arbitrary amount, though both systems are crude and unsatisfactory.

Last quarter the license tax amounted to about \$700 or about \$2,800 per annum, and that this tax is steadily increasing is shown by the records in the auditor's office. In the last five years the receipts from this source have considerably more than doubled.

The payment proposed is \$4,000 each year for the first 10 years with a five year ascending scale of \$1,000 each five years until an annual payment of \$7,000 for the last five years is reached. The company in the meantime is by the terms of the proposed ordinance to be released from the payment of all licenses on its cars which even now is on a basis which will amount to \$2,800 per annum, and which with the increase of business would probably exceed the amount proposed to be paid. The ordinance further provides that the company shall be exempted from any tax or charge on the business, occupation or franchise during the term of the grant. As a matter of fact and practice this fixing of an arbitrary sum to be paid by the company is wrong in principle. When the entire system is coming under one franchise the compensation should be based on its gross earnings and a fixed percentage paid to the city.

This is the possible in the only scientific or equitable method of fixing the compensation. Then if the city grows, it gets the benefit as it should, and if it retrogrades it gets less, as it also should. It is true in the grant to the Portland Railway Company, the compensation was based on an arbitrary, but this does not make it right. If \$4,000 for the first year is a fair compensation, then take the gross earnings and fix the percentage on them so that it will produce that amount and thereafter it will work automatically, rising with the increased and falling with the decreased earnings. The workings of this plan would be mathematically fair and equitable and nothing left to opinion or conjecture.

It is true the burden of maintaining the streets between the tracks and the cost of one fourth the bridges and fills is cast upon the company, and the charge will be quite a heavy one. This, however, does not benefit the city, but the individual property holder, who would otherwise have to pay it. At the same time it costs the company the same whether the property holder or the city gets the benefit and should be given due consideration in fixing the amount to be paid.

The ordinance also provides as that of the Portland Railway Company's for one examination by the auditor each year for the last five years. This is wrong. The books of every public corporation engaged in a public service should be open to inspection by the city authorities at any convenient time. In what other way are the city officials to know the cost of the service and many other details necessary to legislate intelligently?

Doubtless amendments were expected to be made to the ordinance as introduced, and the members of the Council have probably considered all the above suggestions or will when the ordinance comes up for discussion. The Journal believes that on right lines such a franchise under existing conditions will prove beneficial both to the city and the company. The terms, however, must be fair to both to bring about this result and to avoid friction hereafter.

We are not now undertaking to criticize the details of this ordinance, but simply in a general way calling the Council's attention to certain principles which should be the foundation for grants to any public service corporation.

conservate the proper interests of the company as a whole.
The Journal congratulates John Barrett upon the success he has attained in climbing the ladder. He started with only his bare hands and a determination to go on upward. He went upward, which is encouraging to other young men. He is now in a position demanding skill as a diplomat, for the relations borne by Japan to this country and to the remainder of the world are important at this stage in the development of trade in the East.

Let it not be overlooked that the Lewis and Clark Fair interests will not suffer in Japan with Mr. Barrett there.

THE BLACKLIST.

The blacklist kept by large corporations is one of the most damnable features of modern industry. It should be excoriated by every person who believes that there can be oppression by some conscienceless men in command of some of our industrial forces.

It is infinitely worse than the boycott, against which employers inveigh so loudly and so vehemently. It is calculated to blast the hope of employment of men who by circumstances are brought into temporary opposition to the interests of an employer. It loads upon the hapless individual victim the onus of carrying the brunt of the fight labor is making for its rights. It centers upon the one man the hatred of the magnate. It makes it impossible for him to go again to corporations in the same line of industry and secure work. It is the mark of Cain, branded into the life and body of the man so that it cannot be erased.

The coal corporations are proven to have kept a blacklist, wherein were the names of miners who chanced to become prominent in the cause of labor as leaders. The coal operators' blacklist is a blacklist for them in the opinion of justice-loving people.

ANOTHER ST. LOUIS CONVICT.
Prosecuting Attorney Folk, of St. Louis, has succeeded in convicting Charles J. Denny, another of the hoodlums who have dragged

THE TABASCO COLUMN.

A prominent woman in this city went into a large drug store on Washington street, and asked for a good food for her baby. The clerk handed her "Mellin's food," whereupon she wheeled around and strutted out of the door of the establishment, saying: "I want you to know that I am too loyal a citizen of Portland to use any of his food—the knacker! What business had he knocking over our fair way he did?"

An Eastern girl, when her bridegroom failed to put in an appearance at the wedding, dressed up a dummy, seated it at the head of the table, and herself and friends amused themselves by saying sarcastic things to it. After the dinner the bride that was to be kicked it over the room. That bridegroom must have had a hunch from his good angel.

John L. Sullivan illustrates the force of the old proverb, about whatever your hand found to do doing it with all your might. The single job he hand found was carrying a glass to his mouth, and he worked ambidextrously.

It was a case of remarkable filial devotion, that of the Omaha electrician, who a few days ago, and just before he reached the age of 30 years, killed himself because his father had prophesied he would die before that age.

When a woman sues for \$20,000 for damages to her affections, and a hard-hearted jury returns a verdict of six cents, she realizes the cruelty of man, and the worthlessness of love.

Frank Erne fought a friend of his 15 minutes and got \$3,000, while the average preacher fights the Devil for a whole year for \$1,000. There's a difference between—earn and Erne.

The Dayton, Ohio, Press editorially mourns the loss of a dictionary and claims some thief stole it. In this case it is like stealing a lame man's crutches or a blind man's dog.

Smokeless powder is to be followed by the flashless cannon. Now if some one can invent the invisible deer hunter, the mortality reports will show an appreciable reduction.

The Congressional Record has resumed publication. It comes hand during the winter to kindle the fires of love in the kitchen stove. It's a warm number.

"Oom-Pah" wants to go home and now that he has completed his life's history, he should be allowed to go. It might have been a good idea to let him go before.

The King of Siam has 122 boys and the Tacoma Ledger sympathizes with the Czar of Russia as the latter becomes melancholy contemplating the fact.

Scientists claim that the coal supply will be exhausted in 400 years. Possibly the invention, based on the fact, may yet get a chance to avoid a decision.

Among other needs of Alaska is an eastern boundary line, marked by something more permanent than tradition and prevarication.

It is said Mrs. Molinoux is going on the stage. If she will take the Deadwood stage and then travel north, the public will applaud.

If it is really true that Bagatella, Spain's premier, has resigned, the newspapers will accept the fact with due resignation.

Mark Twain says "a library that has no books by Jane Austin is a good library if it isn't another book in it."

Chicago has recently had a live stock exhibit that was a success. Everybody in Chicago was there.

Some people seem to think Cuba wants to be annexed, and that she is only drawing Uncle Samuel on.

If Oklahoma is admitted with Indian Territory included, she will be entitled to four congressmen.

Carrie Nation is to write a play. If her play is like her work it will be a red-headed tragedy.

I could be reasonably happy with either, but much better satisfied with both—Jack Matthews.

John Barleycorn knocked out John L., but it took several hundred thousand rounds.

The presidential bee that gets into so many hats is generally a drone.

The only location for the oil tanks is on top of the mayor's veto.

Roosevelt thinks the negro is not so black as nature made him.

"Now that the overcoat season is on again," said a prominent tailor to a New York Times reporter recently, "one sees the utter inability of the average man to wear and care for his garments. Jackets may be worn anyhow without much deduction from their owners' appearance, but overcoats, like frock coats, require care in handling and in wearing. Not one man in a thousand knows how to put on his coat correctly. Ignorance and carelessness in disposing of the garment when not in use makes the wearers of even the best coats 'look like 30 cents' beside the man with a cheaper article but who knows how to wear and care for it."

"Men curse their tailors when after a few days' wear they find their coats out of shape at the shoulders and hanging badly. The art of the tailor has, of course, a great deal to do with the appearance of a coat, but on the customer himself much more depends."

"Most men when they are being measured and fitted assume all sorts of unnatural postures. They forget that what they really want is a garment to fit their ordinary shape and not the forced figure which they present to the tailor."

"Then, again, when the new coat comes home the owner tugs it on any way and wears it flapping open. Every new coat should be carefully molded by the wearer into the shape of his every-day figure. He should get his shoulders well into it, and in order to arrive at that result he should have assistance on at least the first six occasions on which he wears the garment. The coat should be carefully buttoned down toward the bottom, and so on often the case. For at least one hour on each of the first six days of use the coat should be kept buttoned. It will then have adjusted itself to the peculiarities of the figure."

GUESS AGAIN.
She (in the editorial rooms)—And I suppose that hard, starved-looking, poor-faced chap is the poet?
He—Well, hardly. He's the financial editor. That bright fellow with the bright eyes and Havana cigar and the money sticking out of his pocket—
She—Oh! he's the poet?
He—No; he's the editor. That was the poet running the elevator!

HOPEFUL.
Hamley—You seem interested in the horse show. Have you entries there?
Phamley—Well—er—yes.
Hamley—Prize winners?
Phamley—Oh, yes. They're my three oldest daughters, and all marriageable.

JUST BETWEEN OURSELVES.

I feel a decided hesitancy about writing the following. I dislike very much being the one to draw out my pedestal and mount it, and then I know I can never hope to slip down among ordinary mortals again. I will always have a distinctive place in history. When the names of other women who have accomplished the seemingly impossible are written in the archives of fame, mine will be placed in italics at their head. But let me begin at the very beginning.

Last Friday the society reporter asked me to do some parties for her. Of course, it's a sort of a trap, but I was not elated, just pleased at the invitation. I have always had an idea I could write up a society event better than most others, like the compositor who told me she had set up so many affairs she knew the printer by heart. I had no idea, to do, you know, is to slip in an occasional "exquisitely," "elaborately," "daintily," "charmingly" or "lovely," "an elaborate repeat," "a unique affair," "indulged in one of those," "I was given some instructions as to times and events before I left the office, but I think now I was too much interested in deciding between 'looked charming' and 'was daintily gowned' than those words of wisdom.

THE TOUR.
I enjoyed the tour on this side of the river very much and stayed so late at the last affair it was half-past 10 before I stepped on the Sunnyside car for my last detail. I never had been to the new Woodman Hall, and its graceful outlines and the spaciousness of the interior were a revelation. I pushed open the door firmly and found myself in a moderately large hall, and facing a row of doors. Over one was the inscription, "To the Main Hall," and a trifle further on, "To the Main Hall," I marked another. Rather like—wasn't it Longfellow's? Roman statue with its mysterious finger and inscription, "Strike Here." "Greatly the people wondered," you remember, and so I did. There was no music to guide me, but I hesitated only a moment before courageously throwing back the door to the main hall and found myself in a smaller hall, or anteroom, with a few more doors in sight.

Where fate would have led me I can never know, for from one of the doors issued a company of men, "charmingly gowned" in blue and white uniforms. It did not seem incongruous to me. I understood there being there perfectly. It was a dance of a popular band. I was there to report, and these were part of the organization in uniform.

I boldly questioned the seventh or eighth as to what direction my steps should take to reach the festive scene, and he said I must reach the banquet hall, so a large concourse of men, with me in their midst, went up the banquet stairs to the light.

When we reached the top there was a good-sized crowd arranged on long tables, but not a sign of a door leading to that detail of mine. I stood, and looked at the men, and they stood and looked at me. "But the party?" I managed to stammer. "The dance going on here tonight?"

One noble man came to my rescue; I would remember his name with deepest gratitude if I knew what it was. There was no party there that evening. I was one day ahead. This was just an ordinary meeting of the Woodmen of the World.

STILL AS I ONCE WAS.
No, I'm not puffed up. Of course, I fully realize how many women have longed to attend a meeting of a secret order. I know how, time and time again, officers and members have declared such a blot should never come upon the ledger of this or any other jurisdiction. Their boast is over! Never again can they stand in the glory of their isolation. One woman has attended their meeting, and I am shamed.

No, I didn't see a single greased pole, perhaps the toy hatchets each man was so bravely carrying had just kicked it down. By not asking I lost the opportunity of my life to discover whether the Woodman of the World can tell a lie.

AT CHURCH LAST NIGHT.

At the evening service of the First Congregational Church yesterday Dr. House attempted a very difficult thing. It is possible to tell the story of most books to another, but hardly the "Scarlet Letter." The wonderful phrasing, the choice of words, the imagery, the art to touch such a subject and such scenes with a power and delicacy and grace as weathers them with the gradual character building often shown by a word—these things belong to Hawthorne. When one has been given the book to study word for word, to write a paragraph as one difficult subject after another, one understands how impossible it is for any one to make the world understand, even slightly, the charm of Hawthorne's masterpiece.

At any rate, Dr. House succeeded much better in his outline of the book than he ordinarily possible, and the lessons he drew from the story were eloquently convincing. There was a large crowd out in spite of the stormy weather, and they are looking forward to the next lecture with added interest.

When I began writing of the church service last night I meant to speak of an article that came out in the New York Sun last month on
LIP CULTURE.
Last night Miss Dalesman played two or three cornet solos, and very nicely, too. It reminded me of this article. There is a beautiful mouth, to acquire a classic neck and the shoulders and torso of the Venus of Milo, in fact, to be plumped altogether, not to speak of being plumped, a woman now must round out her cheeks, attack the art of the growing, blowing a horn. To round out thin arms, exercise them. Everybody knows that. To obtain the full, red lips the poets and others admire, use them.

That is an old story, but this particular method of doing them is new. It used to be done differently in the days of the lady whom Dickens introduced as ineffectual gentility and beauty in the Dorrit family. Her method was to say many times a day the charmed words, "pinks," "potatoes," "prunes" and "prisms" all of which, especially prunes and prisms, exercise the lips very nicely.

But the form method of lip culture improves on that, because at the same time she does it she uses the muscles of her face, bringing the lips into the proper position the performer must fill her lungs with air and expel it gradually. This is a healthful thing to do, as all students of respiration agree, and improves the circulation of the blood.

BREAD-ROLLS.
One Portlandite is going to the School of Domestic Science tomorrow because she can make such good bread. "I know perfectly there isn't a woman in Portland who can make better bread than I can, but I always spoil it in the baking. I'm going out to let Miss Voorhees teach me to bake, not make." Others are promising themselves to learn the one kind of bread not unwholesome to eat while warm—sticks and rolls.

HOUSE OF BUTTONS.
Near Leeds, England, is a Summer house made wholly of buttons of every imaginable kind, and in the same county is a room the walls of which are adorned entirely by the ribbons of cigars, nearly 20,000 of these being represented.

TO GIVE RECIAT.

The pupils of Marie A. S. Soule will give a piano recital at the Marquand Grand Theater tonight at 8 o'clock (invitation).

Tonight's Attractions.
The Marquand Grand—Recital by pupils of Marie A. S. Soule. (Invitation.)
The Baker—"Shall We Forgive Her?" Cordray's—"A Little Outcast."

Coming Attractions.
The Marquand Grand—Tuesday night Second Symphony Concert, Miss Elizabeth Patterson Sawyers, pianist.
Wednesday and Thursday nights—Thomas Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle," lecture by Rev. Norman Howard Bartlett, of Minneapolis.
The Baker—"Shall We Forgive Her?" for the week, with matinee Saturday.
Cordray's—"A Little Outcast" for the week, with matinee Saturday.

New Man for Baker Theater.
A new man is to be added to the Noll stock company at the Baker Theater. William Lamp is to arrive on Wednesday from San Francisco and will play juvenile parts during the remainder of the season. Mr. Lamp comes from the Alcazar Stock Company of San Francisco, and is said to be one of the cleverest men in the business.

"Shall We Forgive Her?"
Paul Ellsworth..... Charles Wyngate
Neil Garth..... William H. Dills
Jerr Blum..... William H. Dills
Oliver West..... William H. Dills
James Stapleton..... Robert Morris
Reggie Walton..... Robert Morris
Joanna Lightfoot..... Howard Russell

At the Baker.
Miss Virginia Clay
Melodrama at the Baker is the offering of the playhouse to the Noll Stock Company appearing in "Shall We Forgive Her?" It is a story of an English girl going to the colonies to marry a man who refuses to keep his pledges, and who throws her upon her own resources. Temptations surround her, and for a time she leads a life of association with a man of dissolute habits.

Finally she marries a good man and the two make a happy home in England, a child coming to bless their lives. A jealous woman who loves the husband learns of the life of the wife and reveals it with the result that he casts off the wife, and is struck blind from the nervous excitement incident to the revelation. He has suffered from disease of the eyes previously.

Eventually the husband takes back his deserted wife, and the story ends as, perforce, it must, happily for all the good people concerned.

Again Miss Countess has a great opportunity, being cast as Grace, wife of Oliver West, which part is taken by William H. Dills. Mr. Dills also has his opportunity in this piece. These two, which are the leading parts of the play, are handled with perfect skill. It is the opinion of good judges that they are doing as good work as any they have done during the season.

Mr. Wyngate has a part this week well suited to his talents, as Paul Ellsworth, a missionary. Mr. Dills finds a new role as a tramp villain, which he enacts effectively. Mr. Dills does a good bit of work as Jerry Blake, a miner. Mr. Morris is well suited to the part of James Stapleton, and Mr. Russell is clever as Reggie Walton. Bennett Southard is satisfactory as Dr. McKerrrow.

Gleason occupies the fancy of the audience with perfect distinction. Miss Martha, and Miss Edmond as Nellie West is as usual very clever. Miss McNeill is pleasing in an unassuming part as Joanna Lightfoot.

The scenic effects are up to the standard that has been set by Stage Directors Morris and Stage Manager Dills. The piece is calculated to pack the house during the week, being seven performances, and the theater should be intended will not be disappointed in the character of the production.

"A Little Outcast."
Paul Weston..... Joseph Troxle
William H. Dills..... Joseph Troxle
George De Voe..... Belmar Romaine
Thomas Quinn..... D. M. Henderson
Tolly Forrest..... Charles L. Kane
Hungry Dick Higgins..... Charles Reed
Red Darby..... Robert Taylor
Madeline Harcourt..... Madeline Harcourt

Melodrama is also the bill for the week at Cordray's, "A Little Outcast" being the play by a company that is claimed to be the original New York aggregation. It is of the usual cast, with a young man in a trusted position with a broker, who casts him off because of allegations made against the young man's character that involve the stealing of \$40,000 worth of United States bonds. This is the usual villain, who makes a bad thing worse, and almost succeeds in covering his own villainy and fastening the guilt upon the innocent young man. The usual tramping witnesses the theft, and also does the street talk and newsboy, "Bob," who is the center of the stage and wins the plaudits of the people for always coming in at the right time and clearing up the affairs in the denouement to the satisfaction of the honest and the confounding of the dishonest.

Miss May Stockton, as "Bob," wins the tenderest place in the hearts of the people and is very clever.

There are numerous discrepancies, notably in the cheap scenic effects and the cheap mechanical appliances.
F. Edward Daly is rather incapable as William Harcourt, and Belmar Romaine as George De Voe is lamentably weak.

Paul Weston, as taken by Joseph Troxle, is not half bad, and Mr. Burton does Hungry Dick very efficiently. Miss Duce is good Maggie Foley, as also is Miss Horton as Ethel Frank.

The remainder of the cast is passable. Pacific Coast people are prone to be amused at the attempt to show a Chinese restaurant on the stage, being more or less familiar with such things and seeing the failure of the author and stage director to reproduce such a place with realistic effect.

The attendance was good, and the audience seemed to be pleased on the whole with the performance.

Thomas Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle," resembles his father, Joseph Jefferson, physically and mentally, and long ago demonstrated the fact that he had inherited the latter's talent for acting, which has been in the family for many generations before him. His success on the stage is not to be wondered at, as he has had every advantage from childhood up. When very small he played many parts with his father, and after completing his education in France he immediately took to the footlights again, with the result that he is now one of our leading American stars. The name of Jefferson is a household word, and in him it will live and be popular with the people for years to come.

The Marquand Grand Theater next Wednesday and Thursday nights, Dec. 14 and 15. The advance sale of seats opened this morning.

To Give Recital.
The pupils of Marie A. S. Soule will give a piano recital at the Marquand Grand Theater tonight at 8 o'clock (invitation).