

SAVED FROM DEATH AND STARVATION

AMERICAN SCHOONER ANDY MAHONEY HELD IN A GALE FOR FOUR WEEKS AND HER SUFFLY BY PROVISIONS RUN ALARMINGLY SHORT.

Oriental liner Gaelic of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Fleet, Sails Along in the Wick of Time to Prevent Very Possibly Another Horror at Sea—Sailors Kept on Short Rations Complain of Their Treatment.

Anchored in the stream opposite the sand dock is the schooner Andy Mahoney, which has just completed a voyage up the coast that will long be remembered by her captain and crew. With the former are his wife and two babes, and for a time starvation stared them in the face. A steaming rain, less than a month ago, responded to their signal of distress, and filled the schooner's empty larder with a fresh supply of provisions. Until then despair had almost taken possession of the hungry seamen who, for several weeks past, had been subsisting on scant rations.

It was the old story of calms and contrary winds, with which every skipper has to contend at times. The vessel sailed from Trinidad, Mexico, for the Columbia river, and was 72 days in making the passage. Under ordinary circumstances the run is made in less than a month. For the first week light headwinds made progress slow, and all at once there came a dead calm. Change the sails in whatever way they might, would result in no good. The craft sat there as motionless as a painted ship upon a piece of canvas.

Not a breath of air was stirring. The hours dragged wearily by, growing into days and even weeks. This was more than the captain had expected, and his store of supplies began to run short. He cut down on the daily ration allowance and prayed for wind. It was all he could do. The crew whistled, but the small vibrations of air which resulted were too feeble to be very effective. The ship sat like a huge bird asleep, dreaming upon the water.

A fortnight passed. The planks of the hull had become keen. The sailors began to curse their luck. They scanned the horizon, and at last a joyful sight met their gaze. It was a steamer, and they seemed to lay near her course. As she approached nearer a hard luck story was flashed from the pennant of the schooner, and the stranger hove alongside. She proved to be the Gaelic, of the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's fleet of Oriental liners. She was returning to San Francisco from Hong Kong. Flour, beef and various kinds of foodstuffs were thrown on board the becalmed craft. After an exchange of courtesies the big liner sailed on toward her destination. This happened off the California coast, presumably about 200 miles west of San Diego.

It was fully two weeks later before the vessel's hull became foul, and progress was slow during the most favorable weather. Contrary winds and a few more calms of short duration were encountered, but nothing to be compared with the time that it was impossible to move.

First Officer Anderson says that their stores were short, but he believes they would have pulled through all right without assistance. The sailors talk differently. They say that their rations were so limited that they would have run out in a very short time. All the tobacco had been used up, and the Gaelic was even considered enough to leave them a good supply of the weed. To the ordinary seaman tobacco is almost as necessary to his well-being as his meals. The sailors declare that they are going to lay the matter before the shipping commissioner of the port, and make some one pay for the grub they never got. They state that they belong to the Pacific Coast Seamen's Union, and that that organization will stand by them in any effort which they may make to secure justice.

O. Anderson is captain of the Andy Mahoney. She is owned by Oliver J. Olsen of San Francisco. The vessel is only one year old, having been built at Gray's Harbor. On her last trip down the coast she took a cargo of lumber from Aberdeen to Santa Rosalia. From there she went to Trinidad and loaded with salt for Portland.

The Ideal Woman. From Leslie's Weekly. In the opinion of Mrs. F. H. Williamson, a woman who has devoted much attention to the study of the characteristics of her ideal woman is one without an ideal. Not only is she to live with, but she is worth living for. She is the skylight in the edifice of the human life. She has no history. She has no story. She is the rhythm which transforms the prose of life into poetry. She wears a reasonable hat at matinees. She is too clever to talk of woman's rights; she takes them. She wears frocks that match her hair; she does not dye her hair to match her frocks. She is the spider that spins at the trouble man takes to unravel the mystery of the pyramids when he might be doing something with the money in it. She helps her husband to build up a future for himself; she never seeks to take up the belt. She believes that a theory is the proper fortress of the immature, and that a clergyman may still be a man. She knows that when men talk about a woman being good-looking they mean that she is well-dressed, though they don't know it. She does not insist upon her husband's eating up the cucumber sandwiches left over from one of her parties; she eats them herself and suffers in silence. She is not such a fool as to fancy that anyone is ever convinced by argument. She does not reason. She loves. She does not believe that a man can love only once or only one. She herself prefers loving much to loving many. She believes that the first woman was a hieroglyphic inscription and that every woman is but a "squeeze" of Eve. She knows that the key to the inscription is love. She knows that every real woman is the ideal woman, the fact being that every idea of the ideal woman is wholly dependent on the idealist and every woman who is idealized is idealized.

Uncle Benben's Philosophy. From the Detroit Free Press. A mowl may be blind in one eye, but I has alius noticed dat he kicks on dat side as quick as on de other. In de case of mewls look out for hoofs as well as his eyes. "Dr. Wise calls his new yacht 'Paregoric,'" said the commodore. "Odd name. Why?" asked the captain. "Says it is so good in squalls," answered the commodore.—Judge.

THEATRES

(Continued from Page 14.)

slaves who has been a victim of Simon's treachery confesses to the murder. The "quid's" heart is touched by Lucy's pleading. He relents, Nathan saves the farm and all ends happily. The bright side of the story is shown by numerous quaint characters. Chief among these is Minty, a lively country girl, who is "dressed up and tamed down" before the last act. There are 20 speaking parts in the play. The advance sale of seats will open next Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock.

MUSICAL TARTS DIFFER.

No matter how clever the performance, or how tuneful the music, tastes differ when it comes to musical comedy. The attitude of the first-nighters at "The Chaperons" emphasized the fact. One man wore a bored expression on his face, and even when the performers did their most ridiculous and nonsensical things did not show the slightest degree of interest. He was heard to remark to a neighbor that the music was borrowed and the actors and chorus made their entrances and exits without rhyme or reason. He listened to the first half of the entertainment and went home, thoroughly out of sort and tamed down.

Across the aisle sat another individual and it was apparent that he enjoyed the performance from the soles of his feet to his head. He laughed and laughed and laughed, and certainly got every cent's worth of enjoyment that was due him. And between these two extremes the great mass of American play-goers seem to be strong adherents of the light, frothy amusement afforded by the musical comedy. Pretty chorus girls and graceful ballet dancing never lose their powers of attractions. The fun in some of the musical extravaganzas does not reach a higher plane than that of the circus clowns and the plot appears in the title only.

COMPANY IS RE-ORGANIZED.

When the Mordant-Humphrey company come to Cordray's next week there will be a number of new faces in its personnel. Among the recruited members are Frank B. Fanning, William H. Morgan, Richard Clark, Henriette Josephyn and others. These people went north to Dawson with a stock company that played repertoire in the Klondike metropolis all summer and had a very successful season. Their presence strengthens the organization considerably.

THEIR ROMANCE ENDED.

An interview with the charming Mabel Hite, the clever girl who makes such a pronounced hit in "The Chaperons," is almost as much a treat as her acting. She is just now trying to secure a legal divorce from her husband, E. E. Hamlin, who is in San Francisco, as the press reports state. "In the hopes of effecting a reconciliation."

"No, sir," Miss Hite vigorously declared, "I will listen to no such proposition. He is not the man for me, and I never want to see him again. I suppose if he has the money he will fight the case out of spite, but I will certainly feel relieved when I secure the divorce."

The petite actress was married in Chicago several years ago to Mr. Hamlin, and on their honeymoon trip, while the money did not flow as free as the proverbial water, it had no strings tied to it. The overjoyed husband tipped the colored porters as high as \$40 a crack, so Miss Hite says, and otherwise life had a rosy appearance to him. But the romance ended, and the two separated, and Miss Hite's plea for a dissolving of the bond is now pending before the courts of the Puget Sound metropolis.

WILL STAY NEXT YEAR.

Beautiful Lillian Kemble, now leading lady of the Neill-Morosco company, at

the Baker theatre, will star in a new play next season. It is said. Manager Oliver Morosco, president of the Neill-Morosco enterprises, has completed arrangements for the forthcoming production in which the actress will be featured, but has not announced the name of the play. Miss Kemble appeared this week as Dolores, in "In the Palace of the King," and made a pronounced hit. She is one of the handomest leading ladies on the stage.

BEHIND THE SCENES.

The present program at the Empire theatre closes tomorrow night. Those who have not seen the soft-shoe dancing of Bandy and Wilson, the comicallities of the Kellys and the skit put on by the Newmans should not fail to attend the matinee tomorrow afternoon. George Allison, the popular leading man, who will again be with the Baker stock company, is back to town from a pleasant sojourn at Seaside. The best vaudevilles act seen in this city during the season is Raymond and Caverly's burlesque on a Spanish dance which they put on at the Empire. An early production at the Marquam Grand will be Belasco & Mayer's presentation of "The Dairy Farm."

Why is it that many people of the stage will continually use slang and illiterate language in speaking their lines? It seems that they could learn their parts correctly, even if they were personally ignorant of the common rules of grammar. And the indecent expressions often are disgusting. There were several lines in "Where Is Cobb?" at the Marquam which were an absolute insult to every intelligent person in the house. In common decency it should be cut out. It is not pleasant to go to the theatre for an evening's entertainment and be compelled to listen to vulgarisms that bring a blush of shame to the cheeks of every one. The public is not looking for such rot. Lillian Rhodes, a well-known Portland girl, having gone to New York to study for the comic-opera stage. Ralph Stuart will make a tour of the country in "By Right of Sword," reaching Portland in the spring. It will not be until the latter part of next month that the popular Baker theatre stock company will open in this city. They are now in Los Angeles and will not come north until the Neill-Morosco engagement terminates, six weeks hence.

It is a pleasure to note the success which has been achieved by Manager Baker's road production of "The Christian," with Cathrine Countess and Asa Lee Willard in the leading roles. The company is now in Denver, and the critics there are generous in their praise of the attraction. The Mordant-Humphrey company returns to Cordray's for the week of September 29 with "The God Mine" and "Young Mrs. Winthrop," the latter an English society play. The week will be divided between the two plays. The Clement-Kaefler dramatic company will start its tour from this city next month and play the Northwest. The repertoire includes "The Resurrection," "Hamlet" and "The Conquest."

Miss Ruby Miguel has abandoned the stage and become a devotee at Hymen's altar. She was married on September 16 to Mr. Ike Harris of Spokane. The wedding took place in San Francisco. Miss Miguel was a member of the Baker company, and she firmly declares she has quit the theatrical life for good. Ferris Hartman, in real life, is having more trouble with matrimonial adventures than he ever had as a comic opera man—and that is coming close to the limit, he thinks. Hartman is well known here, having appeared in a number of productions. He is now with the Tivoli Opera Company in San Francisco. The trouble comes from the fact that Hartman was married once and wanted to tie up again the day after he secured a divorce. The second lady in the case is pretty Josephine Davies, also of the Tivoli company. The California statutes on the subject of marriage and divorce are utterly devoid of romance—that comes afterward—and refused to countenance such proceedings.

EMPIRE COR. TWELFTH AND MORRISON PHONE, MAIN 78 GEORGE L. BAKER, Resident Manager. THE ONLY THEATRE IN PORTLAND DEVOTED TO HIGH-CLASS VAUDEVILLE. Week Commencing MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 21. Matinees Wednesday, Saturday and Sunday.

With Us For Third Week The Twentieth Century Success RAYMOND AND CAVERLY GERMAN COMEDIANS JOHN TEIRNEY Yours in Irish MATHIEUS AND HOFF Operatic Duo ALLEN WIGHTMAN Clay Moulder D's and D's Bronze Moguls of Grace WALTER H. ORR Bag Puncher THE YERX Contortionist ARTHUR HAHN Baritone Soloist AND THE BIOSCOPE WITH NEW PICTURES. EVENING, 30-20-10c - MATINEES, 20-10c Last Two Performances Tomorrow (Sunday) of Present Bill. Matinee 2:15 Night 8:20

W. T. PANGLE Resident Manager MARQUAM GRAND THEATRE Telephone, Main 868. Tuesday and Wednesday Nights, SEPT. 22 and 23 Special Matinee Wednesday afternoon at 2:15 O'clock. THE MERRY MONARCH OF MUSIC AND MIRTH.... THE BURGOMASTER OF MUSIC AND MIRTH.... Pixley and Luders' Greatest Success, with RUTH WHITE and OSCAR L. FIGMAN and the GREAT ORIGINAL CAST, including William Riley Hatch, Thomas Ricketts, Charles Sharp, R. T. Moze, Geo. McKissock, Helen Dexter, Harriet Sheldon, Louise Brackett and Josephine Ditt. HEAR FUN, AND SUCH GIRLS! IS IT POSSIBLE? SEATS NOW SELLING. EVENING PRICES—Lower floor, except last 3 rows, \$1.50; last 3 rows, \$1.00. Balcony, first 3 rows, \$1.00; second 3 rows, 75c; last 3 rows, 50c. Gallery, 35c and 25c. Boxes and Loges, \$10.00. SPECIAL WEDNESDAY MATINEE PRICES—Parquette, \$1.00. Parquette Circle, 75c. Balcony, first 3 rows, 75c; last 3 rows, 50c. Gallery, 35c and 25c.

W. T. PANGLE Resident Manager MARQUAM GRAND THEATRE Telephone, Main 868. Three Nights, Beginning Monday Sept. 24—Special Matinee Saturday. BELASCO and MAYER'S Stupendous Production THE DAIRY FARM PURE, SWEET AND WHOLESOME. HEAR THE OLD SONGS OF OUR MOTHERS. PLAYED FOR THREE SOLID YEARS IN THE EAST—FIRST TIME IN PORTLAND. EVENING PRICES—Lower floor, except last 3 rows, \$1.00; last 3 rows, 75c. Balcony, first 6 rows, 75c; last 6 rows, 50c. Gallery, 25c and 15c. Boxes and Loges, \$7.50. SPECIAL SATURDAY MATINEE PRICES—Parquette, 75c. Parquette Circle, 50c. Balcony, first 6 rows, 50c; last 6 rows, 35c. Gallery, 25c and 15c. THE ADVANCE SALE OF SEATS WILL OPEN NEXT TUESDAY MORNING AT 10 O'CLOCK.

Coming---Nordica and the Duse Orchestra Great

THE BAKER, THEATER GEO. L. BAKER, Sole Lessee and Manager. Telephone Main 1907. Portland's Fashionable Week Starting With Sunday Matinee, Sept. 20. Portland's Fashionable Popular-Priced Playhouse SPECIAL INTERURBAN MATINEE SATURDAY. SECOND WEEK OF THE ASTERISMATIC ALLIANCE The Great Neill-Morosco Company. First presenting here at prices less than \$2.00 of Edward E. Rose's dramatization of Paul Leicester Ford's matchless romance of the Revolutionary War. JANICE MEREDITH STAMPED WITH THE MAGICAL TOUCH OF UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS! A Glorious Lesson In American Patriotism. A Melange of Martial Melodrama and Memorable, Metropolitan Mimic Magnificence. By special arrangement the never-changing Baker Theatre prices will prevail. Evenings, 15c, 25c, 35c and 50c; matinees, 15c and 25c. NEXT PRODUCTION "A tremendous, ringing welcome."—The Oregonian, Sept. 14. STARTING SUNDAY AFTERNOON, SEPT. 27 First production here of R. Marshall's daintiest and most successful comedy romance of modern times "A ROYAL FAMILY". As in the book, the play takes its title from the name of the heroine, and its scenes and incidents from that exciting period of the struggle of the American colonists for their independence. It begins on a bright Summer day of May, 1776, at Greenwood, the country home of old Squire Meredith, a short distance from Trenton, N. J., where Washington and his starving patriots afterward crossed the ice-choked waters of the Delaware. The stirring incidents which fired the men of Concord and Lexington to a successful resistance of the combined British and Hessian forces are supplemented by the intrigues of Lord Clowes and the romantic love of the roguish Janice and her soldier sweetheart, who having succumbed to her charms, became bondsman to her father that he might be near her. Throughout the play the hearts of men are enlisted by the winsome Colonial maiden, who turns her powers to good account for the cause of liberty and the safety of the man she happily weds, when the story has been brought to a satisfactory denouement by the surrender of Lord Cornwallis and his troops at Yorktown.

John F. Cordray Mgrs. W. M. Russell CORDRAY'S THEATRE Portland's Popular Family Theatre... Prices 15c, 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c. Box Seats \$1. Phone Main 992. COMMENCING TOMORROW NIGHT RETURN ENGAGEMENT AND PRODUCING TWO GREAT PLAYS DURING THE WEEK... SUNDAY MONDAY TUESDAY WEDNESDAY The Charming Society Play THE MORDANT-HUMPHREY COMPANY Nat C. Goodwin's Greatest Success THURSDAY FRIDAY SAT. MAT. SAT. NIGHT A Gold Mine TONIGHT—Last Performance of "BURIED AT SEA" DONT FORGET THE GOLD MINE MATINEE SATURDAY AFTERNOON AT 2:15