

NATURAL BRIDGE OF THE ROGUE STRAY TOPICS FROM NEW YORK--Maxine Elliott to Build a Model Theatre--waiters Enter Clubdom

Little Known But Interesting Natural Wonders of Oregon--Lovely Spots in Great District of the South

MAXINE ELLIOTT, the popular actress, who has been in almost every theatre in the United States, from one-night stands to a season on Broadway, is going to manage a new theatre which is to be built on Thirty-ninth street, just east of the Great White Way.

The new playhouse is to be known as the Elliott theatre, and is to be under the actress' personal supervision except when she is on the road, when the Shuberts will be in charge. The new enterprise is being constructed according to Miss Elliott's own ideas, and she is going to provide for the people of Gotham for the new seats are to be three inches wider than the regulation theatre seat. The aisles are to be wider and the corridors larger, and above all, she intends to have real ventilation throughout. But in addition to looking out for the comfort of the public, she plans to provide well for the players. There is to be a big window in every dressing-room and a commodious green room in which the actors lounge when they are not on the stage.

An important decision was handed down in one of the courts the other day, whereby in cases of children born in a certain religious faith, and through the death of parents left in charge of a person of different belief, it is justifiable to take them out of the care of that person and place them in the hands of a guardian who will rear them in the faith in which they were born. The children in question were born in the Catholic faith and by the death of their mother were left in charge of their stepfather. Although the latter had provided well for the children and had been a good guardian, the fact that he was a Protestant caused the court to order the children placed in charge of a Catholic until they should reach the age of maturity and be able to decide for themselves the question of religious selection.

New York already has a "Night and Day" bank whose doors are open for business every hour of the 24. It has proved a great convenience to many a host at a late theatre supper, who when he came through the door found that he did not have enough money in his pocket to settle. He had then only to communicate with the "Night and Day" bank, who could satisfy the hotel manager's bill check, and the guest could go on his way. The bank is now proposed to have night and day banks in all of the leading hotels. Every Friday is the first day that the idea is put into practice. The scheme is backed by men of wealth and prominence and it is expected that it will not only prove a great convenience to patrons of the big hotels but will be a good financial venture. It is regarded by the public as only a more step toward a state of affairs which will make it unnecessary for a visitor to New York to carry his wallet for any of the accommodations of life.

A small blaze the other day in one of the fashionable apartment houses just off Fifth avenue revealed the fact that there were numerous occupants in one of the apartments that were not designated in the lease. A spinster occupied one of the apartments and when the firemen forced the door 35 dogs rushed out. The dogs didn't stop to tarry and the boy of the neighborhood had a regular wild west time of it catching them. The spinster had a great fondness for dogs and had managed to collect the 25 and keep them in her flat, without the neighbors realizing that she had such a full kennel. After the fire was extinguished the spinster lady decided to take her dogs to the fashionable Plaza hotel, but she found that the management was opposed to taking her with all her pets. She was obliged to sleep among the ruins of her apartment until she could make other arrangements.

Fashionable Club row in West Forty-fourth street has been invaded by the "Walters" club. The sippers of hash and the dispensers of highballs and recipients of tips have opened a clubhouse of their own in the midst of such exclusive spots as the New York Yacht club, the Harvard, Yale, City, Lambs and St. Nicholas clubs. It is now possible to get a hot dog and a beer at the corner of a fashionable club who has gone broke in the stock market to run into a waiter's club that would not give a cent to attend slavishly to his wants and receive a quarter tip from the unprosperous but fashionable clubman. Now when he is in a club, he has never seen him in his life. Of course the "Walters" club isn't called the "Walters" club that would be a disgrace. It is called the Geneva association. The waiters bought the house chiefly for the money that comes in the tips from their fashionable neighbor

club members. They have expended \$20,000 in remodeling the structure.

A score of Tammany henchmen entertained about 20 members of the Philadelphia political ring the other night at the modest price of \$12. The gold which was served on the \$50,000 gold service of the Knickerbocker hotel. Every mouthful of the lavish dinner was served on gold plates and gold forks, gold goblets, gold salt cellars and pepper boxes, gold spoons, gold knives and gold cups and saucers were spread before the big political bosses and when the list of gold plate was checked up after the banquet not even a spoon was missing. This is considered by the members of the Republican club to be unparalleled in the history of Tammany. The banquet was so much gold within sight of the Democratic chieftains and not an attempt was made to take it. It was considered on hand for every guest, but even at that the Republicans declare that the Tammanyites must have been hypnotized before the banquet, and went through the dinner under the impression that they were dining from tin.

There is a hotel aviary in New York that is unique at the Navarre. It is not uncommon to see the manager of the hotel during the fashionable dinner hour walk into the dining-room with one or two little orioles perched on either on his head or his shoulder. Some of the birds are so accustomed to going to the big dining-rooms that it is not unusual to see some of the regular guests feeding them at the different tables. The birds are kept in cages scattered throughout the lobby and dining-rooms, and every one is a perfect singer.

A college graduate who took his degree in Cornell university some years ago advertised for a position recently in all of the leading New York papers. He advertised in the usual way, but got no responses. Finally he decided to be original and inserted an advertisement which he headed "An Utter Fool." He then proceeded to describe himself as a college graduate, who had failed of everything he had undertaken. He stated that he was totally unfit to hold any business position, that he had no accomplishments that would induce any man in New York to pay him \$5 cents a week as an employe. Among other things he stated that he had never seen him in his life. Of course the "Walters" club isn't called the "Walters" club that would be a disgrace. It is called the Geneva association. The waiters bought the house chiefly for the money that comes in the tips from their fashionable neighbor

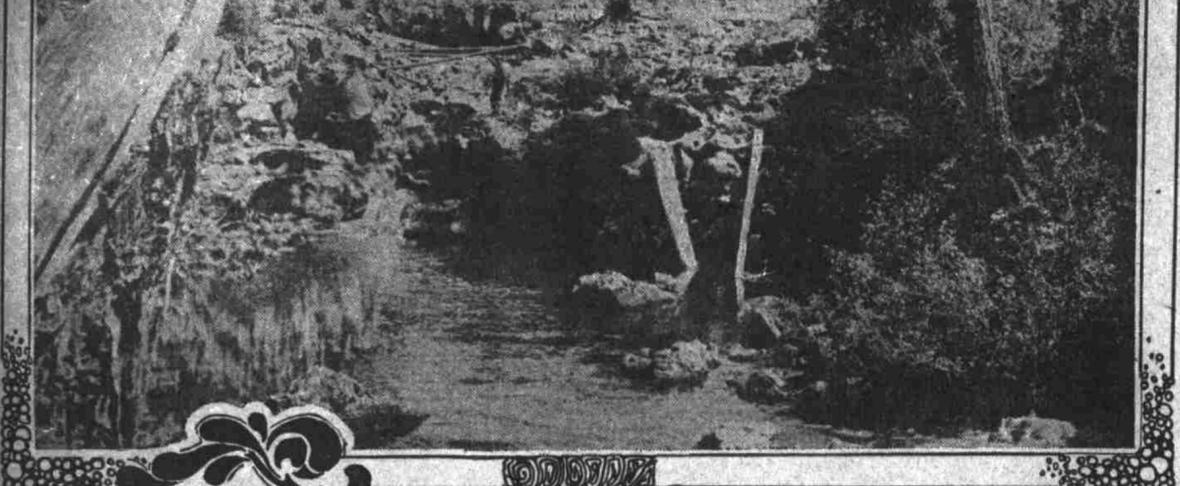


PHOTO OF NATURAL BRIDGE SHOWING MOUTH OF SUBTERRANEAN CHANNEL THROUGH WHICH THE WATERS OF THE ROGUE PASS.

MEDFORD, OR., May 8.—Among the little known, but interesting natural wonders of Oregon, is the natural bridge across the upper Rogue river, about 10 miles above Prospect, lying in an isolated region, a mile from the road from Medford to Crater lake. The bridge is of solid rock and is about 20 feet wide and 50 feet in length. Underneath in a tortuous channel winds the foaming mountain current shooting out with tremendous force from a subterranean channel to one side of the bridge.

All the upper Rogue country is of volcanic formation. Great stretches of volcanic ash and sand alternate with lava hard as flint, which in some prehistoric age flowed in molten torrents from Mount Mazama as they now call the ancient ruins of the volcano, whose worn out crater is filled with the beautiful waters of Crater lake, pronounced by E. H. Merrill, the greatest of the world's natural wonders.

Shortly before the old volcano, which must have been active any other peaks of the Cascades, blew off its leaving its giant crater six miles in diameter to slowly fill with the melting snows of the falling water, which in tremendous flood of molten rock which ran down across the adjoining country and partially filled the channel of the upper Rogue. Down this channel of solid rock hardened during the subsequent centuries, the mountain deluge was dashed, and a channel for itself in this hardest of rocks. Wherever a flaw occurred in the flinty formation was dashed, and a channel for itself and burrowed an outlet. The photographs show plainly the stream tearing and has stopped the run of fish from the heat waters. Some years ago the government stocked Union creek, one of

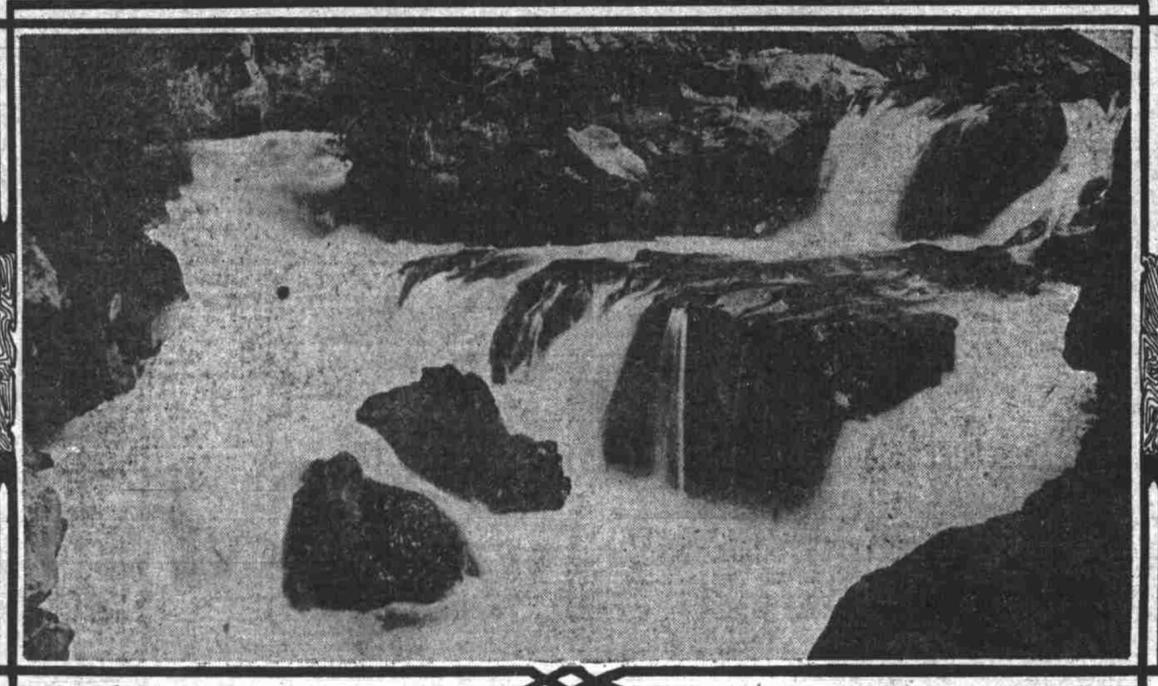


PHOTO OF UPPER ROGUE RIVER, JUST BELOW NATURAL BRIDGE SHOWING LAVA FORMATION.

The natural bridge is of solid lava. These have since multiplied until there are now a dozen or more of them in the Rogue above the bridge, but none of the red speckled beauties are found below the bridge, as none of the rainbow trout or western brook trout are found above.

The MENACE OF ANARCHISM

By Mrs. John A. Logan

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THERE have been some sad evidences recently that anarchism is not dead in the United States. From Russia, Italy and other foreign lands have come would-be assassins, who, escaping from the hands of the law in their own countries, flee to this country to escape merited punishment.

Organizations are permitted which carry the red flag of anarchy; speakers are allowed to harangue audiences, denigrating the officers of the law and uttering treasonable and incendiary sentiments against individuals, legitimate corporations, municipal, state and the national governments.

Literature of the most revolutionary character is disseminated all over the country without hindrance, and the national press is full of their promulgation of vicious theories full of criticism and disloyalty to the government.

Confessed criminals are allowed to escape from justice and are feted and lauded by their followers through the criminal status their victims' blood may still be upon their hands and their garments. Neither creed nor condition is any protection to those who come under the ban of anarchy.

Are the churches—of all creeds—doing their duty in their apathetic acquiescence in the oft-repeated tragedies that are perpetrated by the viciously insane. The teachings of anarchism are at variance with every form of religion. Agents of the law and religion are entitled to little credit if they cannot suppress and stamp out anarchism before it has attained a growth beyond control. Political ambition is responsible for rapid growth in the United States.

city known as a hotbed of socialism, there is a newspaper through which the anarchists circulate their obnoxious tenets all over the country. From a translation of an article which recently appeared in its columns, diabolical plots of murder, arson and anarchy were boldly advocated—assassination, seizing of arms, killing of officers and soldiers, and the use of dynamite being especially recommended. Let the prosecuting attorney say if there is any law under which he could proceed to suppress the organ or prosecute its editors and proprietors, or break up anarchistic organizations.

Anarchists met in Chicago March 15 and "voted to raise \$20,000 to purchase a site and build an anarchistic hall" in that city. Emma Goldman declaring that there were 15,000 anarchists in Chicago and that they could raise double that amount quickly.

Another report is to the effect that there is an organized campaign being made to clear the name of Lazarus Averbuch from the taint of assassination; that a secret fund of \$100,000 is being raised to prosecute Chief of Police Shippy, should they be able to obtain sufficient evidence upon which they could base prosecution.

These are startling announcements to those who read the account of the attempted assassination of Chief Shippy and his son, and one wonders what has become of the threatened extermination of anarchism and their sympathizers from Chicago—so boldly announced while the excitement over the attack upon the chief of police and his son was at its height.

The question arises whether or not association with people who live in the shadow of a guillotine does more harm to the misguided philanthropist than it does good to the denizens of such localities because often there is no need of industrious, sober law-abiding people living in such places.

There will be no relief from the menace of this class of people until laws are passed, if the present statutes are not sufficient, and the enemies of law and order and the government are crushed out of existence.

The day has passed, if we wish to present a real case for the attention of the public in dealing with criminals.

NEW BOOKS and THEIR PUBLISHERS

"The Sorceress of Rome," by Nathan Gallister. A short introductory chapter gives the readers a very good insight into the history of Rome prior to the opening of this story, and fixes in their mind the relations of the various historical characters and the condition of the country at the period of time in which the story is cast. The introduction says: "The darkness of the ancient world is dispelled by no contemporary historian. Monkish chronicles alone shed a faint light over the discordant chaos of the Italian world. Rome was no longer the capital of the earth. The seat of empire had shifted from the banks of the Tiber to the shores of the Bosphorus, and the seven hilled city of Constantinople has assumed the imperial purple of the Eastern caesars. Centuries of struggles with the hosts of foreign invaders had in time lowered the state of civilization in the Roman world to a point of literature and art the Rome of the 10th century could not boast." The single masterly page of introductory matter is transmitted to posterity. Even the memory of the men whose achievements in the days of its glory contributed to the greatness of the Roman world, had become almost extinct. A great legacy bequeathed to the rest of the disintegrated world, Italy united by a common bond, Rome became the prey of the greatest power.

Italy had fallen into all manner of corruption. Its former halo and prestige had departed. The chief of state was sought for by bribery and controlling influence, often by violence and assassination. The city was in command of hands collected from the most diverse nations. The city was plunged in an abyss from which she was no other means of extricating herself than by the hands of the Hunzarians in Lombardy and the Saracens in Calabria. Italy had in the year 961, called upon the German king of Germany, for assistance.

Every ancient prejudice, every recollection of the Augustus or Charlemagne, had led the Romans to believe the notion of sovereignty to the name of Roman emperor, nor were Otto and his immediate descendants inclined to waive these supposed prerogatives, which they were able to impose upon the German king. The German king again swept over the seven hilled city during the rule of Otto II, against the Hunzarians, the friend of the same republic spirit broke out during the brief, but fantastic reign of his son, the third Otto, directing in the latter instance chiefly against the person of the youthful pontiff.

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ALBERT J. BEVERIDGE.

many by four live, healthy and up-to-date girls, who have been put in charge of good old Colonel Westworth, the American consul, and his "lad of rank." The girls are types, but of the best American brand, and all are of ages when life is rose-colored and the world a sea of splendor for them to plunge and revel in. Under such favorable conditions as the consul and his wife and the doors that would swing open to them through this influence the girls of course saw Germany under the most favorable circumstances, but for all of that dear home country never out of mind. The book is an excellent glimpse of German life, both home and social, and the customs and manners of the people are deftly woven in and out with the goings and comings of these bright girls and the information imparted by Colonel Westworth and others who are brought into the story. It is a story without a plot

the Spanish by Elizabeth Howard West. "The Ice Dragon and the Sun God," by Isabel Moore is an April book, and is a very imaginative and quite poetic.

Arthur Colton has written a very good article on "The Naturalist," which is full of information and very entertaining. The entire book is a feast of good things, but most like to be read by Radoslav A. Tzanoff on Ivan Vasoff, the Balkan poet and novelist. Scholars have found in this great man and are appreciating him, but to the great army of even literary people it is a name almost unknown, and the man of his greatness, as portrayed by Mr. Tzanoff, will be a surprise and gratification to many.

It is in bringing to notice just such people, the going out of the usual path to find the unusual ability and making the unfamiliar name sought after when they are worth seeking, that "Poet Lore" is doing a great service to the world and is verily becoming an explorer in the field of literature. Besides several other articles of worth and merit the magazine has a number of beautiful poems of marked literary value.

The subscription price is \$4, or \$1.25 a number. Published by Richard B. Badger & Co., Boston.

"The Journal of American History"—This book marks the spring of the second year of publication. It is a patriotic in America, inculcating the principles of American citizenship and narrating the deeds of honor and achievement that are so true to American character.

The art cover of the magazine is in itself an achievement, and is a reproduction from an ancient volume in the Lenox library of New York, 1782.

The frontispiece of the magazine is a gorgeous heraldic illumination in gold, silver and colors of the arms of George Washington, which was inherited through his Holland progenitors and was established in American in 1649. The arms which will touch the hearts of mass of American people more than any article in this issue is "The Centenary of the Author of America," the birthday anniversary of the birth of Samuel Francis Smith will occur on October 21, 1908. The original manuscript of the hymn, which still in existence and is here reproduced in facsimile.

"Americanization of the Great South-west," "Americanism of the Rich Middle West," "American Spirit of the Great Lakes" and "The Greatness of the Smallest State" in the Union, are all of valuable sectional history in given.

May 11 will mark the twentieth anniversary of the admission of the state of New Mexico to the union and in honor of this the magazine gives a beautiful tri-fold halftone, copied from the mural painting of Edwin Howard Blashfield in the capitol at St. Paul, symbolizing the birth of the Northwest after its admission to the Union. The artist's companion illustration, representing the fullness and abundant natural wealth of the Northwest, taken from the mural decoration of the same artist and from the same place and which has been painted in commemoration of the Rich anniversary.

We might go on indefinitely enumerating the many excellent features of this magazine and then give a very inadequate idea of its real worth, for it is full of overflowing with good readable articles and in fact valuable

the scholar or historian, and more interesting to the layman than any fiction could possibly be. It is a great number of very attractive and instructive illustrations, among them being several pages of reproductions of cartoons in connection with "Poet Lore." There are also a number of page pictures of statues illustrating "Historic Art in America."

There is no magazine published in America which has so many subscribers gotten up or upon which such an amount of money is expended as "The Journal of American History." This is saying that the magazine is a man of the world, of fear of contradiction. It is furthermore a magazine that must stand on its own merits, and is not a mere "get-up" for its subscribers. Subscription \$4.00 per year. Single copies 75 cents. New Haven, Connecticut.

Professor Hugo Munsterberg, whose latest book, "On the Witness Stand," has just been issued by the McClure company, has been the head of the Harvard laboratory of experimental psychology since its organization. Born and educated in Germany, he lectured on psychology at the University of Freiburg, whence he was called to Harvard in 1892. He has shown since his residence in this country an intense and critical interest in the social, political and educational; and in his well known book "The Americans," which was published some years ago, he embodied the results of his observations. "On the Witness Stand" is a collection of eight essays dealing with the psychology of the witness, and the questions of evidence. The essays have attracted unusual attention as they have appeared from time to time in McClure's Magazine and in other periodicals.

The Good Old Hymns.

There's lots o' music in 'em, the hymns of long ago; when some gray-haired brother sings the ones I used to know. I sorter want to take a hand—I think I can't do it—there's a hymn called "On Jordan's stormy banks I stand, and cast a wistful eye."

There's lots of music in 'em—those dear, sweet hymns of old. With visions bright of lands of light and shining cities, and a sea of glory, and I hear 'em ringing—singing, where men are dreaming stands. "From Greenland's icy mountains to India's coral strands."

We hardly need sing'n' books in them old days; we knew the words, the tunes, of every one the dear old hymn-book brought. We had no blaring triumphs then, no organs built for show, no "Lord's" from whom all blessings flow."

And so I love the dear old hymns, and when the time shall come, before the lights are dumb and my voice is hoarse, I'll sing them, without a sign, and my heart will be glad and happy land, where my possessions lie.

"To Canaan's fair and happy land, where my possessions lie, O'er the great waters thou shalt go, and in the midst of the nations, Thou shalt be a witness to the Constitution."