# Stageland

SCENE FROM "LOVER'S LANE" AT THE BAKER.

WM. H. ARMSTRONG IN "BROWN'S VACATION" AT THE STAR.

FRANK E. McNISH AND THOS. J. PENFOLD AT THE GRAND

James E. Bannon, in "Idyl of Folly" at the Heilig.

Lyllian Atwood, Leading Woman With the Blunkell-Atwood Company at the Lyric.

### DRAMATIC CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

HEILIG—Tonight, Lew Dockstader's Minstrels; tomorrow night, "Idyll of Folly."
BAKER—Resident stock company in "Lover's Lane."
OAKS—Allen-Curtis comedy company.
STAR—Armstrong company in "Brown's Vacation," musical comedy.
GRAND—Vaudeville.
PANTAGES—Vaudeville.

## PROMISES MADE BY THE PRESS AGENTS

### Dockstader at Heilig Tonight.

The attraction at the Heilig theatre, Fourteenth and Washington streets, tonight at 8:15 o'clock will be America's famous minstrel comedian, Lew Dockstader and his big company. This "big chief" of minstrel monologists, and the prime minister of minstrel organizers, in conjunction with his associate comedians, sweet voiced singers and nimble dancers, will give the best minstrel entertainment ever presented in Portland.

He has been drawing capacity audiences everywhere this season, and the roars of laughter which are continuous, indicate that Dockstader has furnished a few hours in which the public is not bothered about the financial stringency, the possibility of war with Japan, and other matters of public moment. His opportunity for hits at current matters is furnished by his new skit, "A Dull Day in the White House," in which he gives an extremely funny black faced imitation of the president in the way of make-up, and also touches upon local political affairs by 'phone with a keenness of observation and judgment that wins the applause of his audiences.

In the first part Dockstader has a clever song called, "When the Hammer on the Anvil Rings." There are topical verses which add to the general gaiety. Neil O'Brien, Dockstader's able coadjutor in fun, is as funny as ever.

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### "Idyl of Folly" Tomorrow.

The first theatrical effort of the Knights of Columbus, the "Idyl of Folly," will be produced at the Heilig tomorrow night.

The "Idyl of Folly" is a comedy-drama in three acts, and being in the hands of a very capable cast should create an evening's fun that will be long remembered. The Knights have selected well and have not made the mistake of attempting something heavy and beyond them. The plot contains a mixture of comedy and pathos demonstrating by amusing and dramatic climaxes the folly of worshipping too highly the golden idyl of folly—money. Following is the cast:

Evelyn Nicklebury, a young heiress, Miss Frances Gallagher; William Nicklebury, her father, a widower, Fred J. Bolger; Harriet Welford, Evelyn's friend, Miss Agnes Harwas; William Fairplay, a merchant, Fred Weber; Frank Nicklebury, M. D., William's nephew, James Curran; Philip Sharpe, a modern financier, G. Lester Paul; Mrs. Shybold, Evelyn's aunt, Miss Mary Cardiff; Betsy, a lady's maid, Miss Ruby Howard; Montague Pymples, a bookkeeper, James E. Bannon; Ferret, a lawyer, W. M. Daly; James, a servant, John Cahalin.

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### "Lover's Lane" at the Baker.

The Baker Stock company will present the last Clyde Fitch play of the season for the week starting this afternoon. It will be "Lovers' Lane," that delightful rural drama which has charmed the hearts of theatre-goers for a good many years now, and bids fair to continue to do so for many more to come. The scenes are laid in a New England village and revolve around the life of the minister of the church, who is an ideal man, living a life of nobility and self-sacrifice and giving up all his own pleasures and comforts for others who are homeless and unfortunate. But he falls in love, and a very pretty story is unfolded. His little flock, for whom he has so long cared, become incensed against him for imaginary grievances which leads to his resigning for a time at the end of which they are only too glad to receive him again at his own terms. There are a lot of interesting characters introduced and some of the cleverest comedy ever seen in a play. Also special mention should be made of the scenery each act being a gem of stage creation, and the last two showing the orchard of the parsonage and lovers' lane after which the play is named. One shows autumn and the other spring. The cast of the Baker company in the play is as follows: The Reverend Thomas Singleton (the Minister), graduate of Amherst, '56, George Alison; Herbert Woodbridge (from New York), Donald Bowles; Uncle Bill (the Churchbell-ringer), William Gleason; Hosea Brown (the storekeeper), Earl D. Dwire; Mr. Skillg (manager of the opera house), Howard Russell; Deacon Steele (head deacon of the church), James Gleason; Harry and Billy (Eddyville boys), Percy McKinney and Sidney Isaac; Dick Woodbridge, Miss Mamie Hasiam; Mary Larkin( from the Students League, New York), Miss Isetta Jewell; Mrs. Herbert Woodbridge (the alto of the choir), Miss Louise Kent; Aunt Mellasy (from the poorhouse), Miss Gertrude Rivers; Matty (the minister's housekeeper), Mina Crollius Gleason; Simplicity Johnson (from the orphan asylum), Miss Maribel Seymour; Bridget (the cook, from the hospital); Miss Louise Murray; Mrs. Lane (Herbert Woodbridge's sister from New York), Miss Ruth Lechler; Mrs. Hosea Brown (social leader of Eddyville), Miss Hilda Graham; Miss Molly Mealey (the schoolmistress), Miss Lucile Webster; Mrs. Steele (chairwoman of the Sewing club), Miss Olivia Ireland; Mrs. Jennings (the dressmaker), Miss Lillian Grey; Bessie Steele (a schoolgirl), Miss Rhea Mitchell.

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### Star—"Brown's Vacation."

Now that vacation time is coming on the Armstrong company will offer a timely entertainment on this annual interesting subject. "Brown's Vacation" begins at the Star theatre his afternoon and continues throughout the week.

"Brown's Vacation" is in the nature of a scenic show, as well as a musical comedy. It is laid in three acts and the fun starts soon after the first curtain and never pauses for an instant until the final complication has been settled. There is no let-up to the excitement and it is impossible for any well-regulated person to sit through this musical comedy without having a good time. "Brown's Vacation" was written with the sole purpose of amusing theatre-goers and its career has been marked by triumph.

A bright dialogue which scintillates with wit and repartee is strung through the three acts. The scenery will be brand new and so will be the wardrobe. The scenes are laid in Chinatown, which gives the scenic artist, the property man and the costumer a field in which to prepare some strange and unusual effects. The management promises a production which will be complete and out of all proportion to the price of admission.

There will be the usual collection of songs and dances. Three performances will be given daily, one in the afternoon and two in the evening.

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### Pantages—"Fighting Fitz."

How many western vaudeville circuits do you imagine there are that would bill up a feature act costing $1,000 per week? Pantages' is doubtless the only one that would go this strong. It is costing the management an even $1,000 to present Robert Fitzsimmons for the new week opening Monday. With Mrs. Fitzsimmons the great fighter is presenting a dramatic sketch.

Of course Fitz needs no introduction here. He's about as widely known as Roosevelt. He is known as the greatest fighting man that ever donned a glove. For years we have been reading about his battles against great odds in weight, and his phenomenal victories over men much larger and stronger.

But the old warhorse does not come in his guise as a fighter. In the world dramatic sketch has gone big the country over. It is quiet and refined, and not marked by slobbery tears and cheap sentimental tommyrot such as the average retired pugilist is wont to produce. Fitz has his own standards, and they are high.

"A Man's a Man, for a' That," is the title of his sketch. The scene is a fashionable New York clubroom, and Fitz appears as a young broker, with Mrs. Fitzsimmons as one of the bon ton. The inevitable romance springs up, and when Fitz gets a chance to show his skill at bag punching in her brother's gymnasium that clinches the matter.

This exhibition of bag punching will be greatly enjoyed. Fitz is one of the greatest in elusive bag handling. He will exhibit the punch with which the world's greatest fighters have been put to sleep in their time.

The rest of the bill has been prepared without regard to expense. Manager Johnson does not believe in putting up one big act and a lot of fill ins, so that the Marquam's supporting bill will be of the usual high standard.

Barnett Brothers and Miss Sylvia are the best knock-about comedians in the game. Virden and Dunlap have a brisk comedy drama, "The New Girl." Della Stacy is the dainty and fascinating soubrette who had a big hit with the Burgomaster company. Chink Brown is a Chinese impersonator who has made good at the game. Jean Wilson will sing a new illustrated song and the biograph will reel off the usual brand new installment of comedy pictures. You wouldn't find the equal of this bill in any vaudeville house in the country even at double the price charged by Pantages at the Marquam.

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### Vaudeville at Grand.

Following up the great show of vaudeville which Sullivan & Considine have sent to the Grand the past week, there will be another equally high-grade vaudeville entertainment at this leading place of amusement this coming week.

By way of a headline attraction the management will present the Gleesons and Houlihan in an act which is famed from one end of the continent to the other. The Gleesons are known wherever good dancing has been discussed. Houlihan is an instrumentalist and will preside at the piano during the dancing and between dances.

For the special added feature there will be a novelty act. This will be Leon and Adeline, the lady juggler and the house-wrecker.

Franklyn Gale & Co. are to provide the dramatic tone to the bill with a charming playlet, "The Seamstress." Miss Gale will be remembered for her artistic performances in Portland with traveling organizations. McNish and Penfield are singing, dancing and talking entertainers. Georgie O'Ramey is a singing comedienne, and Sheehan and Monohan will do a musical novelty act with some singing. To these will be added the illustrated ballad of Fred Bauer and the latest motion pictures by F. F. Montressa.

The last performances of the present bill will be today. This bill contains George Wilson, the minstrel, the 11 Pekin Zouaves and the American Newsboys' quartet.

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### Lyric—"Held by the Enemy."

The splendid Blunkall-Atwood Stock company which has made such an instantaneous hit at the Lyric will devote its second week to a magnificent performance and production of William Gillette's masterly war drama, "Held By the Enemy." This is properly rated as positively the best Civil war drama ever written and has been immensely successful on the road and with the best stock companies. It has never been presented at such small prices of admission as charged at the Lyric nor has it ever been better performed than it will be by the Blunkall-Atwood company.

These fine artists have taken instant hold upon the public; the finish of their work is a rare treat to popular price audiences and the manner in which the play will be mounted will make it one of the big dramatic events of the week. Ervin L. Blunkall in the leading role is probably better qualified to succeed William Gillette in the leading role than any other American actor on account of his heroic stature and manliness. Lyllian Atwood in the principal feminine role will appear to excellent advantage and the impression that she has already made on the public is so favorable that it is certain she will be popular in the role. Delightful little Gracie Plaisted, beautiful Joan Storm, Charles Schad and the other members of the cast will all be seen at their best. It is a play and a performance that will be the biggest kind of a hit. Secure your seats now for the opening performance.

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### At the Oaks.

Portland people who like to laugh at musical comedy now have another opportunity, and a good one, to be amused. This time it is the Allen-Curtis comedy company, playing at the Oaks. This company may be new to Portland people, but yet in spite of the newness and the cold nights which have kept many people away from the Oaks' evening amusements the new fun aggregation has won a place already.

In the company are some very funny comedians, and a band of shapely, songful and danceful girls. The comedy they produce is equal to what you get in the down town houses.

Beginning Monday night the Allen-Curtis company will present "The Girl." This is one continuous laugh, in which the wrong man gets tangled up with a sanitarium and is given a course of treatment much against his will. Charles A. Figg as Happy Johnny Hicks is the chief fun maker in his interpretation of the part of the much treated patient. Throughout the piece are sprinkled catchy songs, among the number being "Blow the Smoke Away," "Thursday Always Was My Jonah Day," "Waning Honeymoon," "Don't You Tell" and a number of other good ones. Following "The Girl" the Allen-Curtis company will give "The Jolly Widow" throughout the next week.

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### "The Swindler" at the Baker.

The first production on any stage of Howard Russell's original play, "The Swindler," will be given next Sunday matinee, June 13, by the Baker stock company. Mr. Russell has been with the Baker forces since the very beginning of high class stock in this city and is a very popular young actor. Every one will join in wishing him success in the playwriting field, especially those theatre-goers who have become so familiar with him and his work as an actor. "The Swindler" is a high class society play on the order of "Raffles," "A Social Highwayman," etc. It will be given a splendid production by the Baker stock company.

## LILLAH MACARTHY FORGOT HER SPEECH

London, June 5.—Miss Lillah Macarthy (Mrs. Granville Barker), the famous actress and wife of the manager, who was at one time considered as the possible head of New York's new theatre, is feeling very miserable just now because she made a fiasco of a speech at a dinner given by the Literary club.

The actress has a wonderful memory and a very fine delivery, and she took the chair at the dinner on a "Ladies' Night." One of the members of the club wrote out a particularly brilliant speech for her, and she committed it to memory. Her sister was arriving at Waterloo station that night from New York, and possibly the anxiety told upon her, for scarcely had she begun her speech than she suddenly ceased and could not utter another word.

Of course she was cheered and consoled, but Mrs. Barker left the assemblage early and cried her eyes out all the way to Waterloo Station.

## NEW TEMPLE OF MUSIC ERECTED IN LONDON

London, June 5.—Among the many important new buildings that are gradually making London a beautiful city, the new St. James' hall is one of the most luxurious and up to date. Situated in the heart of what may be called the musical district of London, it is intended to replace the old St. James' hall in Piccadilly, acoustically the best in London, and its object is to give high-class concerts in up-to-date and artistic surroundings.

The hall, which will seat 1,200 people, is handsomely though quietly decorated in marble and mahogany.

## SHORT STORIES ABOUT WELL-KNOWN PEOPLE

A number of representatives of German extraction met recently in the cloak room of the house at the capitol. Heraldic mottoes that adorn coats of arms furnished the topic of the conversation. "An interesting article," said Representative Richard Bartholdt, of St. Louis, "could be written on the fads of rulers and public men for heraldic mottoes."

"Has President Roosevelt a motto?" some one inquired.

"I don't know," said Mr. Bartholdt, "but I could suggest one that would be very appropriate. It is this: 'Aufeigne Faust,' meaning 'On your own fist,' or 'Relying on your own fist.' It seems to me that that fits Mr. Roosevelt like a glove. The next time I go to the White House I will call his attention to the matter."

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"Several years ago," said Representative Talbert of South Carolina, "I attended a colored church down in my state where a revival meeting was going on. The preacher was a big fat negro, who seemed to be wound up for an all-night discourse. His subject was the Prophets. He rambled on for an hour or more about the 'Major Prophets,' and then he turned his attention to the minor prophets.

"'My brethern,' he said, with a wide sweep of his right arm, 'we now come to Hosea. Let us consider him. Whar shall we put Hosea?'

"'Hosea can have my seat,' said an aged colored man, rising. 'I am so d— tired I'm going home.'

"The meeting broke up in confusion."

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Captain Ruser, the popular chief officer of the great steamship Kaiserine is a favorite of the German emperor. He is a man in the prime of life, keen blue eyes, fresh complexion and the red sandy mustache and beard of a Scotchman. He speaks very good English and is considered one of the best officers in the German naval reserve. He won his present post as captain of one of the largest steamers afloat by his services as the chief of the German south polar expedition. It was the record of research made by him there which called him to the attention of the German emperor.

Captain Ruser's writings on the south polar continent have been published in Berlin but have not as yet been translated into English. He found in his two years' stay in this formidable region traces of former civilization and of tropical vegetation. His firm opinion is that there is more to repay polar research in the Antarctic than in the Arctic. He has found proof that the south polar continent was once habitable and in all probability represented one of the periods of civilization of this earth. He believes also that the ice will again return over the present temperate zone and that the civilization of these countries will disappear to give way to redewed life and development on the polar continents. This quite confirms the Indians' doctrine that this world has passed through millions of periods, and that the human race has been forced through ice pressure to destruction in order to give way for new developments and new races.

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A Japanese visitor, a young merchant, closely related to the high finance of Japan, who recently passed through New York on his way home, gives a very interesting piece of information concerning jiu jitsu. He says jiu jitsu is a very remarkable science, and its higher degrees are mysteries, kept strictly within the ranks of its practitioners. No jiu jitsu player above the seventh rank has ever left Japan; so that the players that have given exhibitions throughout the world are generally practitioners of the ninth class. Today there is no one in the first class, and in the second class there are only three.

This young merchant, who is a member of the eleventh class, tells of an odd experience of his when he was a student. Going home one Christmas night with a fellow-student, he conceived the idea in a way of a joke of attacking some person with the employment of the very best jiu jitsu method. They intended no harm, simply to frighten some one, and to put their lessons into practice. It was just about dark. They lurked in an alley way in Tokio until a quiet-looking man, medium size, was seen approaching through the evening gloom. They allowed him to approach without warning; then the two students made the attack, according to the most approved methods. In less than half a moment they were repulsed with great violence, and thrown over the head and shoulders of their would-be victim, so they fell senseless in the road. When they recovered consciousness after a time they concluded that they had made a mistake, and had attacked a demon. The next day, however, they learned the subject of their attack was their own teacher, one of the first grade jiu jitsu players of the world. He recounted how beautiful was the science, because in an abstracted moment on Christmas eve he had been attacked by two assassins, and had been able by the slightest exercise of his power to lay them out and leave them helpless.

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This Japanese also gave a curious picture of local domestic life in Japan. It appears that it is the custom in Japan for a lady of high rank to serve for three years as servant in some honorable house. Daughters of respectable houses serve as servants in the interior court or in the house of high nobles. In this way both classes learn to understand each other and the titled ladies who have served as servants understand how better to manage a household when restored to their rightful positions. This young Japanese merchant says that he had in his house in Tokio two countesses and a baroness, who were the domestics of the household, and that they could not marry without his consent, even at the end of three years of service. He said also that it was the custom for the honorable householder to give an annual dinner to these ladies after they were returned to normal positions. This service is not a matter of private arrangement. People in high positions seek out an honorable house, and when they make the demand it is not possible to refuse it if there are any vacancies in the household.

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Chess players will be interested in this Japanese gentleman's description of the game as played in Japan. Its principles are very much the same as the game known with us. But the movements of the pieces are much different, and more complicated. Another very marked peculiarity is that every piece captured from an opponent is transferred at once with all its powers to the side of the winner of that piece, and he is permitted to place it upon any square to give him the greatest advantage.

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In 1897 Colonel Dick Plunkett, then in charge of the police of the Osage Indian reservation, in Oklahoma, came to Washington with a round dozen Indian chiefs. He found them a place in the inaugural parade, kept them here during the subsequent festivities, and took them back to Oklahoma, all at his own expense and greatly to the joy of the red men and to the gratification of President McKinley and Vice-President Roosevelt. It was the first appearance of Indians in an inaugural parade.

In 1897 Colonel Dick wore a sombrero and while his chaps and spurs were left home he bore no evidences of the eastern brand of civilization. But that was 11 years ago and the colonel was making his first visit to the national capital. Since then he has moved his residence to Wyoming, and he makes frequent visits to the east. When he first came he carried his wardrobe on his back. Now he travels with a trunk, in which are packed a "Prince Albert" of fashionable cut, "a claw hammer" of the most recent fabrication, and a "tuxedo" of the latest cut. The colonel is almost as great an authority on dress for certain occasions as Berry Wall used to be 20 years ago.

During the past month Colonel Plunkett has been the guest of the president of the Harvard university. He has attended a swell wedding in the fashionable Rittenhouse Square district of Philadelphia, and a half a dozen similar functions in Boston and Washington.

Recently he called at the White House and was at once spied out by Secretary Loeb. There were half a score of senators and several governors awaiting an audience with the president, but Secretary Loeb rushed Colonel Plunkett past them all and into the president's private room, and when Colonel Roosevelt saw him he made a center rush and landed on his old friend with a whoop. He forgot everything else for nearly a quarter of an hour while he held the fist of the typical westerner.

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The visit of Colonel Dick Plunkett to Washington recalls an incident to which he was a party and which has a direct bearing upon a more recent case. It will be recalled that Congressman Heflin of Alabama not long ago shot a negro who had insulted a woman on a streetcar.

About a year ago Dick Plunkett was walking down F street in Washington when a drunken negro accosted and insulted several ladies who were on their way to a theatre.

The westerner stopped and expostulated with the inebriated colored citizen in such a low tone of voice that the latter thought that he had things all his own way. He doubled his fist and struck at the man from Wyoming. But the blow fell short and before he could recover himself he had felt the full force of a western fist heavy enough to fell an ox. Plunkett passed on and the negro was cared for by some passing acquaintances. Plunkett never carries a "gun." He finds such weapons unnecessary.

## "LANVAL" PRAISED BY LONDON CRITICS

### Arthurian Drama Written by Lord Howard de Walden Well Received.

London, June 3.—Lord Howard de Walden's "Lanval," an Arthurian drama, which has been played at two invitation matinees at The Playhouse, as the work of "T. E. Ellis," is praised by the critics as one of the best efforts in romantic blank verse drama that has been heard in years. It contains many fine lines, though in parts the language is marred by stiffness and pedantry.

The story is founded on a Welsh Arthurian legend, translated by Lady Charlotte Guest. The knight Lanval comes from Italy to win honor and renown at the far-famed court of King Arthur. Although he exerts all his gallantry he fails to distinguish himself among the Knights of the Round Table.

Lanval is persuaded by a compatriot, Bernardo, to leave Britain, where he is so poorly appreciated, and seek fame in other lands. Traveling through a forest, he meets some charcoal burners, who advise him not to tarry in the forest, which is haunted by evil spirits.

Nevertheless he stops, and dozes over a fire. He is visited by Triamour, an unearthly being, who entreats him to go with him to the Middle World—the world of contemplation and high ideals. He consents and departs with her.

After three months of inaction and dreaming in the Middle World, Lanval is weary of it. He longs for worldly war and strife and begs Triamour for permission to return. She gives it, saying she will watch over him and bring him honor as long as he keeps silence on his meeting with her and her very existence.

Returning to the court, he is questioned by Geraint and the other knights as to where he has been, but he keeps his vow of secrecy as to his adventures. He fights with Agravaine and defeats him. Queen Guinevere sends for and declares her love for Lanval, who repulses her, telling her that he loves a lady far more beautiful.

For this insult, Guinevere denounces Lanval to the king, saying that he had first made love to her and when refused had insulted her. Lanval is banished by judgment of the knights appointed by King Arthur to judge him.

Lanval departs and goes in search of Triamour. She comes to him again, but tells him that only through death can he attain happiness, and under a mystic gesture of her hands he dies.

### A Song for Life's Day.

If you strike a thorn or thistle,
Count it only just by chance;
When you hear the cyclone whistle,
Take the cabin floor and dance.

When Care flies in at the window
You just put him in a trance;
If there's no one by to hinder
Take the cabin floor and dance.
—Atlanta Constitution.

## FAMOUS TAVERN CEASES TO EXIST

### The Ships of London Had Lived Century and a Quarter.

London, June 6.—The Ship tavern, one of the most famous hotels on the Thames, has been closed after an existence of 125 years. This restaurant had a famous page in the political history of Great Britain, for here William Pitt established his "whitebait dinners," a veritable political club, during the 16 years of his ministry.

On account of the disagreement among Liberal members of the house of commons it is believed that the action against the house of lords is dead and buried.

There has been great interest in the banquets given in honor of the birthday of the celebrated novelist, George Meredith, whose works have been translated into all the foreign languages of literature.

### Agitation in Navy Circles.

There is considerable agitation in naval circles in view of the determination of Germany to expend several million pounds in the fortification of Heligoland.

A company has been organized in Denmark to carry on a towing service through the straits of Magellan. The promoters of the project believe that owners of vessels of 2,000 tons will pay liberally to avoid the dangerous and always rough passage around Cape Horn by a towage through the straits. The work is to be begun with a capital of £1,000,000, all of which is not subscribed in Denmark, and foreign countries are asked to take stock in the concern, which proposes to establish a fleet of 10 powerful towboats in Punta Arenas.

### Five New Ships.

The Russian government has ordered the construction of five armored cruisers in the Clyde shipyards, to be superior in power to the Dreadnaught.

Advertisement is made of a serious epidemic among the beef cattle in the vicinity of Edinburgh and the government has sent a special inspector to examine conditions. It is learned that in one flock of 111 cows 81 were infected. All movement of the cattle of the region has been prohibited. It is eight years since any cattle in that vicinity have been visited by disease. The result will be the closing of ports against the importation of foreign cattle.

The way was long, the wind was cold,
The minstrel was infirm and old;
His trade was gone, his fee was chaff,
For each house had a phonograph.
—Nashville American.

Lew Dockstader, Famous American Minstrel and His Big Company at the HeiligTheatre Tonight.