

# IBSEN'S GREAT PLAY

Alberta Gallatin's Splendid Creation "Mrs. Averling"

Supported by One of the Strongest Companies That Ever Visited the Pacific Coast

In an intellectual play, such as Ibsen's "Ghosts," which comes to the Grand Opera house tonight, the stellar requirements are of a most exacting nature. Not alone are the essential and fundamental histrionic requisites involved, for, to play Mrs. Alving creditably, the star must wield all the elements ranging from light comedy to tragedy. Then, too, the contributing characters are of such vital and potent value in the portrayal as to require the best talent ob-



tainable. "Ghosts" is not a "fat" part for its star. To hold the center of its stage affords no stellar distinction unless the position be sustained by the very best art.

Viewing the possibilities for failure, the unqualified success Alberta Gallatin has won in this wonderful piece, is the more gratifying to those who respect truly artistic acting. Miss Gallatin is adding reams of fervent praise to her book of comment this season. Through the Southern and Eastern states her reception from both the critical and box office point of view have been most pleasing to all concerned. Her supporting company includes Claus Bogel, as Oswald, who shared honors with Mrs. Fiske in the New York production of Ibsen's "A Doll House;" John Ravold, as Jacob Engstrand, whose character work in prominent American and English stock companies has placed him in the foremost rank; Ross Curry, lately with Joseph Jefferson in "Rip Van Winkle," and with Charles B. Hanford in Shakespearean roles, and Allen Davenport, whose Pastor Manders has been so favor-

bly received, supply most valuable support for Miss Gallatin.

The play, "Ghosts," is pronounced by both dramatic and literary critics as being the most artistic stage production of its time. It appeals to every portion of its audience. Curtains at 8:15.

## ILL NATURED BRUTES.

Endurance and Carrying Power the Only Good Traits in Camels.

As we have racers and cart horses, so the Arabs and the natives of north-eastern Africa have breeds of camels severally adapted for riding and for carrying burdens. It is to the fast riding and racing camels that the name dromedary alone applies, so that this term—the Greek equivalent of "racer"—indicates merely a breed and not a particular species.

All the camels of Arabia and Africa, as well as those employed in India, belong to the single humped species, which is a lightly built and long limbed animal in comparison with its double humped relative, the Bactrian camel of central Asia. Not improbably some of the herds of the latter species which are found in the neighborhood of the Gobi desert are the descendants of aboriginally wild animals, but the Arabian camel is quite unknown in a wild state, and we are even ignorant of its birthplace, although it is quite likely that this may have been north Africa or the neighborhood of the Arabian desert. For traversing desert tracts camels are absolutely indispensable. Their broad cushionlike hoofs proclaim them essentially animals of the desert, and a camel is absolutely helpless on a wet and slippery inclined road.

As if conscious that man cannot do without them, camels are some of the worst tempered and ill natured brutes in creation, and, save for their endurance and the heavy loads they can carry, no one has a good word to say to their favor. If a camel can bite a mounted traveler whom he may be passing in a narrow road, he will never fail to avail himself of the opportunity, and the bubbling noise made by a "mast" camel at night will destroy the rest of an entire camp.—London Illustrated News.

## MALONEY'S WEDDING WEDNESDAY

McCoy's hilarious sufficiency, "Maloney's Wedding," comes to the Grand Opera house Wednesday night. No pretense is made at dramatic consistency and the play, as the title implies, serves merely as a vehicle for the conveyance of large quantities of fun and amusement. It is distinctly a play belonging to the type designated as musical comedy, and its pleasing ensemble, fetching songs and catchy music recommend it as something more than the conventional slap-stick Irish farce comedy. Maud Sutton, a charming little woman, who has made an enviable reputation in musical comedy, heads the cast and is ably supported by Lew Nelson, Jessie Stevens, Frank Mitchell, Ollie Willard, Harry Fontelle, Claud Radcliffe, and twenty dainty girls in pleasing musical numbers. The production is under the direction of Mr. Daniel McCoy.

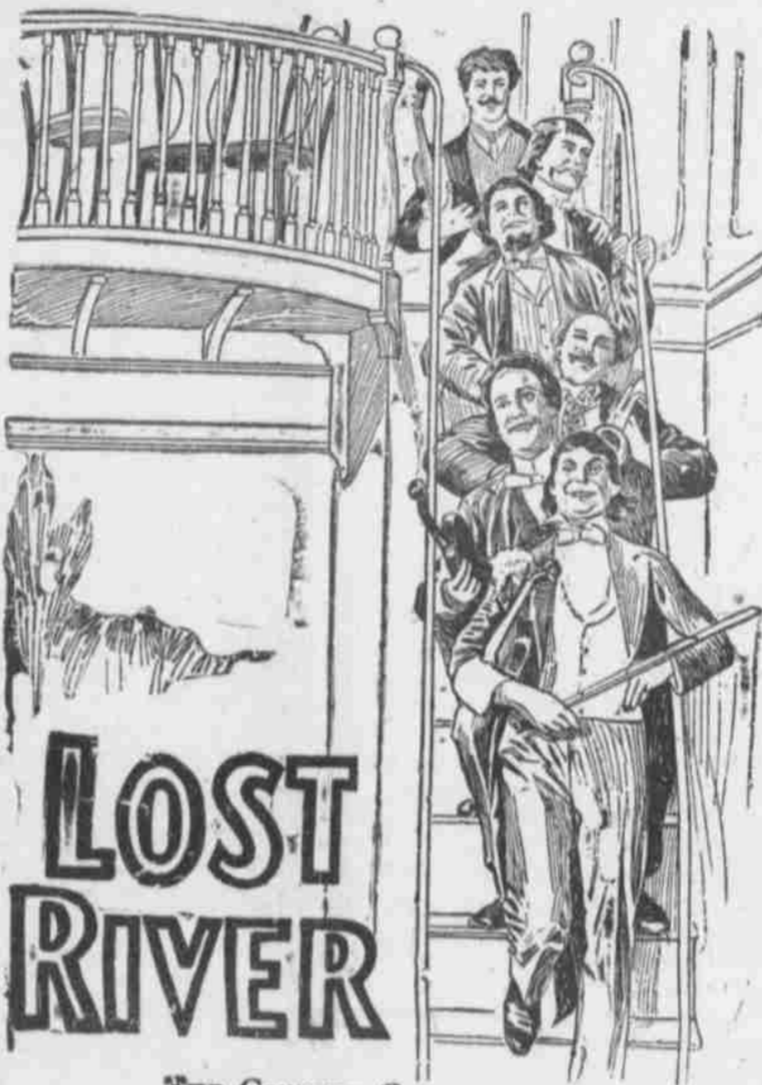
Seats on sale at box office Wednesday, January 27, at 9 a. m. Curtains at 8:15.

## HAD AN IN-DOOR PICNIC

Degree of Honor and A. O. U. W. Have an Old-fashioned Gathering

One of the most enjoyable and entertaining social events of the season in lodge circles, was the backwoods picnic and dance given by Valley lodge, No. 18, A. O. U. W., and Viola lodge, No. 88, Degree of Honor, last evening, and the affair was a most decided success. After a short lodge session, the two halls used by the organizations were thrown into one, and from that time until the happy company dispersed, there was not a

dull moment. The members were nearly all clad in backwoods costume. Red bandannas, old-fashioned straw hats and skirts, cut in the style of 50 years ago, entered largely into the paraphernalia of the girls, while stogy boots, overalls and hickory shirts were sported as the best 'Sunday-go-to-meetin'' of the men. The evening was spent in games and dancing, quadrilles making up the major part of the dance program. After the enjoyment of this part of the program a picnic dinner was spread out on tablecloths on the floor, and in picnic style the happy company gathered around this improvised board, and enjoyed the good things prepared by the ladies. It was at a late hour when the 'jolly gathering' came to an end, and the company dispersed, vowing the backwoods picnic the event of the season. The prizes for the most characteristic costumes and best sustained characters were awarded to the following: Gentlemen—Fred McIntyre first; George Mason, second. Ladies first; Mrs. W. R. Anderson, first; Mrs. Ed. Ristine, second.



## LOST RIVER

The Country Orchestra

"One never knows" and "you can't be too careful" are two English aphorisms which are applicable to almost every contingency, as Joseph Arthur good-humoredly quoted when the relative merits and money-making powers of "Lost River" were being compared with his earlier success, "Blue Jeans." Events have proven that "Lost River" is even more attractive in its exquisite rural simplicity and pulse-quickenng sensations. Whether viewed from a box office or auditor's standpoint, it fills the chequer

and auditor alike with satisfactory results. It would seem as if "Lost River" was destined to flow peacefully on at the full tide of success it maintained during its phenomenal six months' run in New York, when the "Standing Room Only" sign was nightly used, to the envy of the less fortunate attractions. "Lost River" will appear at the Grand Opera House Thursday evening, January 28th. Seats on sale at the box office Thursday, January 28th, at 9 a. m. Curtains at 8:15.

## SENATE ETIQUETTE.

It Came Near Making Roosevelt Miss McKinley's Inauguration.

A vice president seated in solitary grandeur in the senate chamber, while the ceremony of a presidential inauguration to which he has been invited as an honored guest is going on outside, surely presents a spectacle with an element of humor in it. Few persons know how near Theodore Roosevelt came to playing such a part on the 4th of March, 1901. The senate stickles so for minor details of etiquette that the most strenuous reformer would hardly venture to transgress its rules, and they require that a formal motion to adjourn shall be put before a day's session can come to an end. After his inauguration as vice president in the senate chamber Mr. Roosevelt took the gavel and, when the routine business was finished, directed the sergeant at arms, as usual, to proceed with the ceremony of inaugurating Mr. McKinley as president.

It was then in order for some senator to move an adjournment, but in the confusion nobody seemed to have his wits about him, and the whole assemblage, including the senators, quitted the chamber for the east portico, where the oath was to be administered and the address delivered. In a few minutes the vice president found himself alone, with a faint prospect of remaining so until the day's performances were over, but it chanced that Senator Heitfeld missed his hat while passing through the corridor and came back to look for it. Face to face with the vice president, it occurred to the senator that something must be wrong, so with the utmost gravity he moved "that the senate do now adjourn." Mr. Roosevelt, with equal solemnity, put the motion, declared it carried and proceeded in Mr. Heitfeld's company to the place on the presidential stand which had been reserved for him.—Francis E. Leupp in Century.

Remember the great Chair and Ricker Sale, at Buren & Hamilton's this week, for bargains.

## MAN KILLING HORSE

THE WAY HE ACQUIRED HIS HATRED FOR HUMANKIND.

It All Began With the Cruel Treatment He Received in His Colthood. Violent Incidents That Marked His Downward Career.

The development of a vicious horse from an innocent colt is described by Sewell Ford in one of the stories in "Horses Nine." The colt's disposition was first spoiled by ignorant and cruel handling on the farm of one Perkins. Then he was sold, and his subsequent career is thus pictured:

In the weeks during which he traifed over the fruit district of southern Michigan in the wake of the horse buyer Blue Blazes learned nothing good and much that was ill. He finished the trip with raw locks, a hoof print on his flank and tooth marks on neck and withers. Horses led in a bunch do not improve in disposition.

Some of the scores the blue roan colt paid in kind, some he did not, but he learned the game of give and take. Men and horses alike, he concluded, were against him. If he would hold his own, he must be ready with teeth and hoofs. Especially he carried with him always a black, furious hatred of man in general.

So he went about with ears laid back, the whites of his eyes showing and a bite or a kick ready in any emergency. Day by day the hate in him deepened until it became the master passion. A quick footfall behind him was enough to send his heels flying as though they had been released by a hair trigger. He kicked first and investigated afterward. The mere sight of a man within reaching distance roused all his ferocity.

Toward his own kind Blue Blazes bore himself defiantly. Double harness was something he loathed. One was not free to work his will on the despised driver if hampered by a pole and mate. In such cases he nipped mates and kicked under the traces until released. He had a special antipathy for gray horses and fought them on the smallest provocation or upon none at all.

As a result, Blue Blazes, while knowing no masters, had many owners, sometimes three in a single week. He began his career by filling a three months' engagement as a livery horse, but after he had run away a dozen times, wrecked several carriages and disabled a hostler he was sold for half his purchase price.

Then did he enter upon his wanderings in real earnest. He pulled street cars, delivery wagons, drays and ash carts. He was sold to unsuspecting farmers, who, when his evil traits cropped out, swapped him unceremoniously and with ingenious prevarication by the roadside. In the natural course of events he was much punished.

Up and across the southern peninsula of Michigan he drifted contentiously, growing more vicious with each encounter, more daring after each victory. In Muskegon he sent the driver of a grocery wagon to the hospital with a shoulder bite requiring cauterization and four stitches. In Manistee he broke the small bones in the leg of a baker's large boy. In Cadillac a boarding stable hostler struck him with an iron shovel. Blue Blazes kicked the hostler quite accurately and very suddenly through a window.

Between Cadillac and Kalaska he spent several lively weeks with farmers. Most of them tried various taming processes. Some escaped with bruises and some suffered serious injury. At Alpena he found an owner,



Many women are denied the happiness of children through derangement of the generative organs. Mrs. Beyer advises women to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I suffered with stomach complaint for years. I got so bad that I could not carry my children but five months, then I would have a miscarriage. The last time I became pregnant, my husband got me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. After taking the first bottle I was relieved of the sickness of stomach, and began to feel better in every way. I continued its use and was enabled to carry my baby to maturity. I now have a nice baby girl, and can work better than I ever could before. I am like a new woman."—Mrs. FRANK BEYER, 22 S. Second St., Meriden, Conn. —\$5000 Forfeit if original above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

## FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMAN.

Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands.

who, having read something very convincing in a horse trainer's book, elaborately strapped the roan's legs according to diagram and then went into the stall to wreak vengeance with a riding whip. Blue Blazes accepted the cut, after which he crushed the avenger against the plank partition and three of the man's ribs were broken. The Alpena man was fished from under the roan's hoofs just in time to save his life.

This incident earned Blue Blazes the name of "man killer," and it stuck. He even figured in the newspaper dispatches. "Blue Blazes, the Michigan Man Killer," "The Ugliest Horse Alive," "Alpena's Equine Outlaw"—these were some of the headlines. The Perkins method had borne fruit.

## The Local Calendar.

Commercial Club meets this evening at 7:30.

Council meets this evening at 8 o'clock.

Oratorical contest at Willamette University Friday evening.

Hanging of Harry Egbert, alias Jack Frost, Friday at state prison.

The Journal Diamond Guessing Contest is still growing in favor.

Remember the great Chair and Ricker Sale, at Buren & Hamilton's this week, for bargains.

## We Are Not Impostors

Pay no attention to the false representations made by jealous competitors who are sore because we are here practicing our profession. We are not impostors, as some of our competitors would lead you to believe, but we are skilled men in the art and science of our profession. We are getting the business that is the reason why they are sore; and we propose to handle it in a manner that will please our patrons and reflect credit upon the name of Dr. B. E. Wright forever. Give us a call and we will convince you that we are worthy of your confidence.

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Gold Fillings - \$1.00 Silver Fillings - 50c  
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Lady Attendant



Alberta Gallatin, in "Ghosts."