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Lewis & Clark College has also, Oct. 14, 1905
(Jim Holton, archivist)

SOCIETY



ART



THE DRAMA



MUSIC



FINANCE

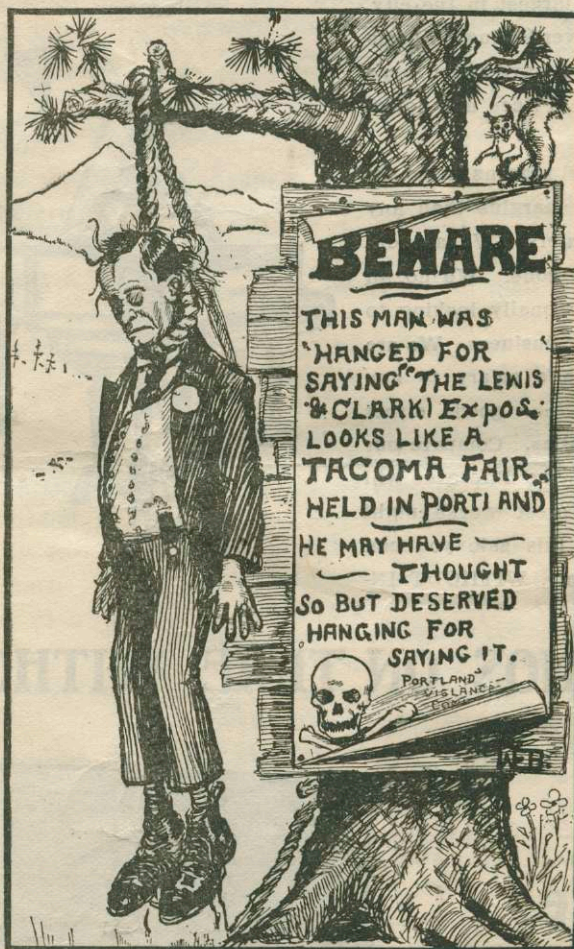


POLITICS



COMMENT

Watch Tacoma Grow



Watch Tacoma Grow

A Weekly Paper for and of the People. Independent and Fear-
less. Subscription \$2 per year. 5 Cents per copy.

The SATURDAY REVIEW

PUBLISHED AT 147 FRONT STREET.

By J. M. SHAWHAN.

SUCCEEDING THE OREGON BOOSTER

VOL. 2.

PORTLAND, SEPTEMBER 30, 1905

NO. 1

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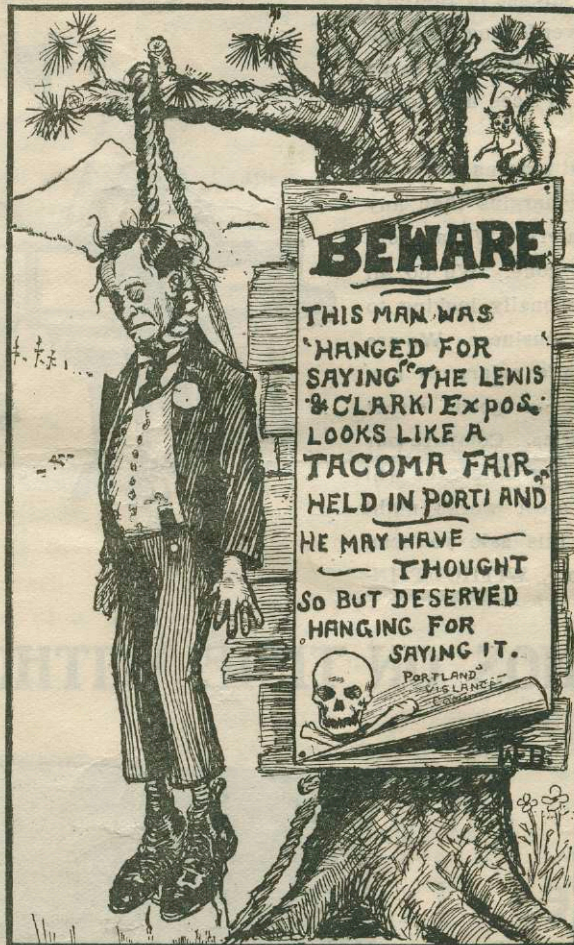


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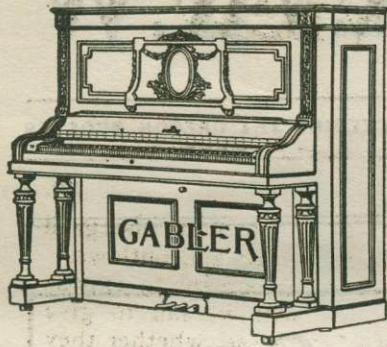
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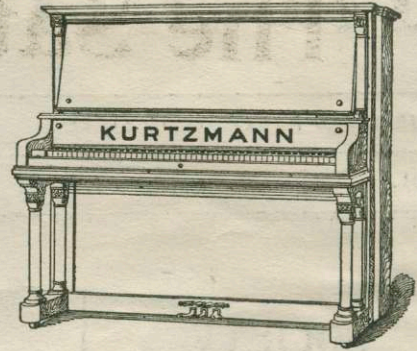
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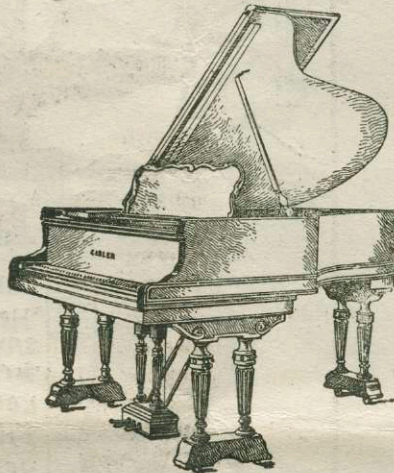
ON TIME

WITHOUT INTEREST



During this special sale our store, though one of the largest in the city, is simply full to overflowing of beautiful pianos, and we have other large shipments coming. Prices now lower than ever before.

There are many reasons why we can sell on closer margins than any other Portland dealers. We are out of the "high rent" zone. We do all our own work—personally looking to every branch of our business. We are not paying a dollar's salary to any one. We buy all our goods direct from Eastern factories. Compare our prices with others—the difference will surprise you. Interest works night and day. During this sale you can buy a piano on time, WITHOUT IN-



TEREST. Call and see us. These cuts are only a few of the many fine makes of pianos we handle. Our new Interior Player plays the entire keyboard of the piano—88 notes. Music can also be transposed into different keys. This is the only Interior Piano Player made with these advantages. We cordially invite you to come and hear this truly wonderful instrument.

Also several used pianos going at about one-half their true values. This is a chance of a life-time.

Open evenings during this special cut price sale. Remember the place. Sailing every 9 days between Coos Bay, Eureka and Portland.

PIANOS ON TIME WITHOUT INTEREST

**Soule
Bros.
Piano
Co.**



**372 and 374
Morrison St.,
Corner
W. Park St.,
Portland**

PIANOS ON TIME WITHOUT INTEREST

The Saturday Review

By J. M. SHAWHAN

In our new guise we make our bow to the public today, with hat raised, a clean shave, new collar and cuffs, and our patent leathers polished to the highest point.

We believe that everything human or as far as that goes, all things mundane, should not be altogether a surface appearance, and trust that after the readers have perused the inside of our publication they will find it as attractive as the outside.

This number will tell the people of the Northwest what we purpose giving to them, and we hope it will appeal to them sufficiently to merit support.

It is only necessary to add at this moment a few sentences:

We propose to publish a clean paper for clean people.

We propose to show up every grafter we can find.

We are going to encourage everything artistic in Portland, and tell the plain truth about art, music and the drama. What is worthy encouraging will be given space in our columns—what is not will also be given space, but of a different nature.

We propose to be independent, and therefore honest.

We will deal in society, finance, trade, politics and such other matters as constitute the life of the people.

We will also have something to say of sports—not the so-called “professional” events, but with clean, healthy exercises indulged in by our college-boys for the betterment of their physical condition.

With the pluguglies who degrade proper sport to the level of brutality, we have no patience nor will they ever have mention in our columns.

In politics whatever we have to say will be given to the public as unpurchaseable testimony to the worth of the party or candidate we may from time to time espouse.

We are proud of the president of the United States, we are proud of Jerome, Folks and Mr. Heney, and our course of procedure will be along the lines outlined by them, that is, honesty, de-

cency, independence and an absolute disregard for boodlers, pettifoggers, rascals and outlaws.

We will not hesitate for a moment to expose a clerical degenerate, nor will we fail to give publicity to acts worthy of praise, whether they emanate from persons of high or low degree.

Read the paper. You will find that we are fearless and independent.

We own the paper and are going to run it.

DESTINED FOR GREATER THINGS.

If Francis J. Heney, the young district attorney of Portland, does not before many years occupy one of the highest positions in the land, it will not be because the office does not seek the man, but because the man does not desire the office.

The rise of Mr. Heney to national fame has been phenomenal, and coming as he does contemporary with honest men of his same calibre, like Roosevelt, Folk and Jerome, his efforts in suppressing graft and running scoundrels to earth has placed him in the same limelight as the other celebrities, whose achievements have been heralded by the foremost writers of America over the entire globe.

Mr. Heney was formerly attorney general of Arizona, where he became conspicuous by virtue of his innate honesty and integrity, his contempt for vice of every character, and especially of that of a public nature.

His absolute lack of fear and his well-known unpurchaseableness made him a terror to the lawless and desperate men he had to deal with, and it was not long before President Roosevelt had him digging into the scandal connected with the government land office.

To give Mr. Heney more power, the president caused him to be appointed assistant to the attorney general of the United States, thus giving him a free hand and the backing of the entire federal legal machinery.

After cleaning up Arizona, Mr. Heney's next task was to catch in his dragnet the California land grabbers, and the trial of Benson, Hyde and Dimond was the result.

To understand the stupendousness of this task it is only necessary to state that the fight involved the opposition of millions of dollars, as the land-grabbers had the support of the Nevada Bank of San Francisco, and such men as J. B. Haggin, the Tevis Estate, Jesse D. Carr, Miller & Lux and all the land barons of California, who

had benefited by the lawless acts of this precious trio.

Bribery and threats were equally futile in checking Mr. Heney, and as the ramifications of the land frauds extended throughout the Northwest, as soon as the trial in the San Francisco courts was over and Benson, Hyde and Dimond were held over to appear for trial in Washington, Mr. Heney was sent to Portland.

On arriving here there was some opposition in the district attorney's office to an active prosecution of the land frauds, and on the matter coming to the president's attention, the district attorney was removed and Mr. Heney appointed in his place.

Senators, congressmen, capitalists and dupes have been brought to the bar of justice, and the end is not yet.

While it may be regretted that men who have been useful to Oregon in the halls of our nation and have enjoyed splendid reputations have been shown to be criminally involved, it is all the more to Mr. Heney's credit that in the conduct of his cases he has been no respecter of persons, and in that he shows his true Americanism.

"Let no guilty man escape" seems to be the motto he has adopted and is living up to now.

All success to you, Francis J.

You cannot afford to stay away from the Fair today. If there remain in town any but policemen, firemen, motormen and conductors, there will be trouble later on.

If you are a merchant you cannot afford to keep your place open—Portland people are going there on Portland Day and want the company of your cash boys, drivers, clerks, cashiers and managers. Your business will not suffer if you close, but it may if you do not.

If you are a lawyer, doctor, dentist or in any professional walk, go out and see how many of your brethren are there—your patients, clients, scholars and confreres will greet you in large numbers.

Remember, everybody—you can't sell goods, you can't teach, you can't work, on Portland Day—but you can laugh, chat, be merry and glad after you have paid your entrance fee and been admitted to the fair grounds on Saturday, September 30.

Mr. Thomas Lawson, former associate of thieves, blacklegs, assassins and kindred animals, has turned virtuous and given to the world instances of "Frenzied Finance" in which he shows himself equally as guilty as his associates.

We do not believe Mr. Lawson is giving inside information to the public because of love for his fellowman. His every sentence shows the venom underlying the attack on such unworthy money gatherers as Rockefeller, Rogers and their confreres.

They used Lawson for their own purposes

and when they had no further need of his services, they discharged him, just as a merchant would a worn-out clerk.

The clerk generally hunts another job, but does not usually emit a howl. Mr. Lawson is different. He howls to the tune of Lawson. He cannot see how bigger men in the financial world can dispense with his services. His own utterances show him purchaseable, but he set too high a price on his services.

His value to the public is only along the lines of showing the people the methods of money-getting by greater rascals than himself, but in exposing such, he cannot whitewash himself by turning state's evidence.

TOO MUCH LIKE ROYALTY.

We are constrained to say that the movements of Miss Roosevelt in the Far East are unbecoming the daughter of our chief executive.

The press reports of the favors she accepts savor too much of the princess style, and are undemocratic in the extreme.

Miss Leiter, of Chicago, tried the kowtow act and her husband's resignation was a consequence.

The exuberance of youth may be urged as an excuse, but Miss Roosevelt is in the limelight and should consider that she is the daughter of the president of these United States and act accordingly.

Portland is a city of homes, churches, education and finance, and at present is in the hands of a very strenuous lot of reformers.

San Francisco had its reformers and is now in the throes of a desperate attempt to reform them.

The Portland reformers seem to be of the right brand, but it behooves the body politic to keep tab on them, and see that they do not hide much of sham and hypocrisy under the garb of reform.

With a view to encouraging literary products in the West, The Review will pay full prices for good short stories by local writers.

We would like to run one every week so as to demonstrate that Oregon and Washington are not devoid of aspirants for literary honors and capable of achieving them.

Under no circumstances will any stories of a salacious nature be accepted. They must be clean and original. All such will have careful consideration and the best accepted.

Today's the day tonight's the night,
The burden of our song
Is "Portland Day, it's Portland Day,
We're a hundred thousand strong."

The Looker On

Our Former Ward McAllister.

Fred Gilmore, than whom no more popular gentleman ever lived in Portland, is at last accounts still a reporter on the Call, in San Francisco. He is making a pronounced success, has learned that a good fellow can still be good without strenuous convivial habits and is making a record for himself that will gratify all his old friends to hear about.

I learn that his mother died recently and that Fred will inherit some money. No son ever paid deeper attention or respect to his mater than did Fred, and to her above all others he owes the distinguished elements of the gentleman, which have always characterized him.

A Popular Club Man.

Charles F. Sloane, once upon a while from Denver, sometimes of Los Angeles, recently from San Francisco, and latterly from Seattle, has opened offices in Portland in the Columbian building for his electrical company.

He embraces all the elements of the popular bohemian, and is a member of many clubs and fraternal organizations, and is popular with all.

For the benefit of the Portland belles who may meet him, I will state that Charlie is married and out of the race.

In Los Angeles, when a member of the famous Drei Stein Club, he wrote a quatrain to the club cat that somehow or other leaked out, became public property and stamped him as a poet of no mean order.

The quatrain as I remember it ran as follows:

"Oh, if I were a yellow cat
I'd lay out in the sun,
And when I tired of doing that,
Away to the shade I'd run."

Mr. Sloane's success in business circles may have modified somewhat his jocund mood, but the fever may break out at any time and Portland be favored with a contribution equally as harmless as the yellow cat episode.

George Flanagan, one of the proprietors of the Blanco Hotel, of Marshfield, and incidentally one of the most prominent citizens of the metropolis of Coos county, is a recent visitor and intends to remain until he can go through the gates of the Exposition on Portland Day.

George is one of the best fellows in the world, an ideal boniface and an enthusiastic booster for Portland.

Popular Railroad Man.

Anent the recent appointment of William McMurray to the post of assistant general freight agent of the O. R. & N. Co. in this city, the Wasp of San Francisco, before his departure from the lucrative position he held there, gave him the following send-off:

"Everybody regrets the retirement of William McMurray from the St. Francis Hotel. Of course, it is for his own betterment that the clever publicity director of the hotel goes to Portland as the assistant general passenger agent of the O. R. & N., but he leaves a gap hard to fill. McMurray is a geyser of information, and can tell where Venus, Jupiter and Mars will be six months from now without getting out an almanac, and he knows exactly whether the Hangtown stage will connect with the 1:30 train on next Tuesday morning. He is a genius for detail, and he never got ruffled. Eastern visitors, local society people, reporters, advertising agents and everybody found McMurray always in his best mood. If he had any other variety he never displayed it when anybody was around but himself. I know the members of the ladies' clubs will regret his going, for they use the St. Francis parlors quite frequently, and McMurray was always to be depended upon for everything that comes with the whim of woman."

At the same time Town Talk could not help paragraphing him in the following manner:

"William McMurray, who left the city on Friday to become the

assistant general passenger agent of the O. R. & N. Co., is one of the most resourceful men in the business. This quality is what the railroad companies mostly need, and a man that can rise to any emergency is certain to rise to a position of dignity and emolument. Some years ago McMurray was sent by the Southern Pacific to escort Sarah Bernhardt as far as New Orleans. He was told that he must please the tragedienne and that any wish, never so absurd, must be promptly granted. McMurray did not like the job, and he was in a state of anxiety all along the road. One morning the divine Sarah sent for him and told him that she must have a hairless Mexican dog. They were somewhere on the deserts of New Mexico and McMurray was in a quandary. There was not even a common cur in sight, much less a hairless Mexican beast. 'When do you want him?' asked the diplomatic McMurray. 'At once,' said Sarah. 'Will you wait till we get to El Paso?' inquired 'Mac,' as he is familiarly called. 'Perhaps,' and Sarah shrugged her shoulders. El Paso was reached and McMurray started in to find a hairless dog. There was not one in El Paso. He delayed the train and sat down on a stoop and mopped his brow. 'I have to get that dog,' he soliloquized, 'and where?' And as he spoke a common yellow cur crossed his path. Then genius came to 'Mac's' rescue. He seized the dog and rushed into a barber's shop. 'Will you shave this dog clean for me? I'll give twenty dollars for the job. There must not be a hair on him—not a hair.' The job was done skilfully and 'Mac' boarded the train with a hairless dog. He rushed to Bernhardt's car. The train was just beginning to move. It had been delayed till the dog was shaved! 'Here is your dog, madam,' he cried. 'Heavens, what a beauty! Mr. McMurray, you are an angel.' This is the kind of man that Hariman wants and if our railroad men do not look out 'Mac' will make Oregon the great hunting

Solving The Problem of The "Silent Piano"

A WONDERFULLY COMPLETE EXPOSITION THAT MARKS AN EPOCH IN MUSICAL LIFE.

A Most Comprehensive Display of the Pianola and Weber, Steck, Wheelock and Stuyvesant Pianola Pianos; of Orchestrelles and of Aerialas, Which Make Musicians of Everybody. For Coming Two Weeks at Eilers Piano House.

A few years ago an instrument made its appearance at Eilers Piano House, which has done more toward the development of musical taste, musical education and musical appreciation than has been accomplished by any other agency. It is needless to say that this is the wonderful Pianola, which, with its several kindred instruments of more recent date, make possible the rendition of the choicest of music to any and every member of the household, the unskilled and untutored music lover being as much at home with the Pianola, a Pianola Piano, or an Orchestrelle, as the most accomplished musician. Nearly 1000 of these instruments are now to be found in the homes of refinement, culture and wealth of the Pacific Northwest, all of them supplied by the house of Eilers.

The Pianola Piano, as its name indicates, is a combination of a piano and a Pianola in one complete, compact instrument. Thus it is a union of the most popular musical instrument of modern times and the means by which anyone can play. It is in every particular a perfect piano, leaving nothing to be desired in the matter of tone, action or appearance.

The Pianola Piano has been aptly styled "The First Complete Piano," for the reason that it is the first piano ever produced which can be played with artistic effect by everybody, irrespective of any previous study or knowledge of music. In the light of this twentieth century creation, all previous pianos, requiring a long and tedious period of practice before their owners could make use of them, seem incomplete.

The Pianola Piano.

In Stuyvesant Pianos we offer for the first time the choicest instruments in mahogany, oak and walnut cases, with metrostyle, at \$500; on terms of \$50 down and \$12 a month.

The Wheelock Metrostyle Pianola Pianos are also represented by one or more specimens of every catalogue style, including the new French or dull-finished Circassian walnut case. Prices are \$650 and \$700. Terms, \$65 down and \$18 monthly.

Columns of praise and commendation could be written about the beautiful Weber Pianola Piano, but suffice it to say that the most painstaking, careful workmanship and the most costly and most desirable material is lavished upon and embodied in the construction of these Webers. Prices, \$900 for the small style, \$1000 for the largest so-called, orchestral upright

grand. Payments, \$100, and \$25 monthly.

Three advance styles of the Steck Pianola Piano will also be shown. Price, \$800 and \$850. Also several Aeolian Pianola Pianos, including a duplicate of the one selected by Lieutenant Peary for the "Roosevelt" on its Polar expedition. The latter is a six-octave instrument, and costs \$550 complete with metrostyle.

The Metrostyle Pianola.

The Pianola is a cabinet containing a mechanism by means of which it is possible for anyone to play upon the piano, whether or not he knows one note from another.

On the music roll used in playing the Pianola are markings, indicating whether the different passages of the music should be played loud or soft or fast or slow, and also when the pedal should be used.

The Metrostyle is the name given to a device for indicating the phrasing or the time for each individual note upon the music roll.

In form the Metrostyle is a pointer, attached to the time (or tempo) lever of the Pianola, with which the operator follows a red line which has been marked upon the roll by an authoritative pianist, a Hoffman, a Paderevski, and even the great composers themselves.

With these devices music of the highest order, expressive and acceptable to severest critics, may be produced by the merest novice.

Special attention has been paid in organizing the present World's Fair display to show Pianolas of latest pattern in all the different shadings of finishes, so that every style of piano, from the dark, old-time ebony cases to the various shades of later-day mahogany, walnut and fancy oaks can be supplied to match.



Pianolas with Metrostyle cost \$250 or \$300. Splendid library facilities, giving access to all that is best and desirable in music, are furnished our patrons at \$20 per annum.

The Orchestrelle.

There is, after all, no music comparable to that of the modern orchestra.

The Orchestrelle embodies in one instrument, playable and controllable by one person, all the beauty and wonderful variety of tone found heretofore only in the complete orchestra.

The repertoire of the Orchestrelle is practically a catalogue of the orchestral music of the world, and all this music may be played by the owner of an Orchestrelle, even though he be entirely lacking in musical education or knowledge.

The music rolls for the Orchestrelle are marked similar to those for the Pianola so that the proper interpretation may be imparted to a composition. Interesting descriptions of these orchestral numbers are published and supplied to Orchestrelle owners.

During this Exposition Orchestrelles will be shown from the simplest forms costing \$150 through a vast array of choice instruments in oak, mahogany and fancy walnut casings, at \$300, \$500, \$600, \$750, \$850, \$1200, \$1500 and up to \$3500.

This illustrates the magnificent preparations made by Eilers Piano House for this stupendous event. It tells the tremendous scope of this World's Fair show, and explains why the Eilers store can secure such costly instruments which never go into the displays in any other section of the country under price.

Eilers Piano House, 351 Washington, corner Park (Eighth) street, Portland Ore.

ground of the West, as that is the business he intends to corral."

From which it is only natural to infer that Portland's gain is a distinct loss to "San Fran."

To Newspapermen and Others Interested in Newspaper Advertising.

It pays to advertise. It has always proved profitable to advertise, when it is done in the right way, and a failure otherwise, just as a poorly built house will be a failure and a well built house will be a success.

A striking example of successful advertising during the holding of the Lewis and Clark Fair, has set everybody thinking of what can be accomplished in this direction.

In February the county commissioners of Pierce county, Washington, decided to send a representative to the Fair. They selected John Blaauw, a man of high standing in the community, and told him to lay out his plans.

The first thing he did was to offer a prize to the party who would submit a phrase which could be used as a slogan at the Fair.

A large number of citizens of Tacoma worked for the prize, and the successful one was a boy of 19 years of age, whose catchword was, "Watch Tacoma Grow."

When these three words were selected, the advertising man suggested to the people of Tacoma that they print these three words on all envelopes and stationery.

The City of Tacoma is just beginning to be a city of prominence and these three words were just the very feeling concealed in everybody's heart, and every business house in Tacoma ordered "Watch Tacoma Grow" printed on their stationery.

But when the representative from Tacoma went to the Lewis and Clark Fair and flooded Portland with \$5000 worth of advertising all containing "Watch Tacoma Grow," it made all and everybody repeat the words till they knew them by heart. They are catchy and unique. They caught the visitors, the newcomers, as well as the gray-haired

old-timers, became the subject of conversation on trains, boats and in the homes. Even ministers referred to them from the pulpit. They are now known all over the continent.

The result is that Tacoma is flooded with visitors and the eyes of the world are turned towards Tacoma. People intending to locate on the coast will "look up" Tacoma, those expecting to locate factories are investigating the chances in Tacoma, the health seekers, the tourist, in fact all who intend going to the coast will visit Tacoma.

We compare the \$5000 that Tacoma has spent in advertising with the hundreds of thousands that California, Utah, Idaho and other states have disbursed at the Fair and those who have been in Portland this summer declare that Tacoma has had more advertising out of the \$5000 spent than any and all other advertising propositions put together.

When large manufacturing firms have their own booths or buildings at the Fair, they have them there for advertising purposes; when the different states have their state buildings there, they are there for advertising their states, and yet Tacoma's \$5000 worth of advertising with printer's ink has outclassed all others. It is a victory which will go down in history, and Tacoma and "Watch Tacoma Grow" will never be forgotten.

It may be a little too much to say that Tacoma captured the Fair, but outsiders coming to Portland are tempted to say that it looks to them that the Lewis and Clark Fair is a Tacoma Fair held in Portland.

Nature's Treasure Vault.

America knows no term that can be more aptly applied to the Gold Bug mine, which on last Saturday was the scene of the greatest strike made in the district this season. Following closely on the opening of a blind vein three feet in width of concentrating ore, which in itself is a mine and the very excellent results of a mill run that proved the lowest grade ores netted over \$22 per

ton, something that any and every mining man will confirm means dividends to interested parties, the sterling property came to the front with the opening of an ore body that stamps it as one of the greatest mines not only in this district but in the west, when the working tunnel broke into a body of ore over five feet wide at a depth of 260 feet that for values equals anything known by the American. Given one of the most cold-blooded samplings by one of the best qualified metallurgists and mining men of the district, the ore body returned the following values: For 42 inches, \$92 per ton; the next 16 inches, \$420 per ton; the next 6 inches (lying next the hanging wall), \$60 per ton, while from 1 to 4 inches is as pretty and rich specimen ore as one can see anywhere.—The Blue Mountain American, Sumpster, Ore.

He Will Not Return.

A Centralia woman rushed into the telegraph office the other day and informed the operator that her husband had gone to Seattle to get a banner for the Sunday school, but she had forgotten to give him the size and the inscription wanted. She wrote the telegram to her husband, and handed it to the operator. It read: "Dear Frank, Washington Hotel, Seattle.—Unto us a child is born, six feet long and three feet wide." The husband is still in Seattle and it is rumored is going to Alaska.

Affection for His Instrument.

Mr. Carlos Rebagliati, the popular guitarist, has an affection for the favorite Martin he plays next to that for his family.

Several years ago while sojourning in San Francisco, he paid a visit to a friend's home one evening and on departing found that it was raining.

Notwithstanding that he had a bag around his instrument, he divested himself of his overcoat, wrapped it around the guitar and proceeded homewards, happily oblivious of the fact that his dress suit was being drenched, and he himself in danger of catching a very severe cold.

Will Goode Make Good?

That is the Burning Question in the Northwest To-Day.---Portland Desires a Financial Statement of Her Fair, and an Explanation of the Charges of Graft Brought Against Fair Officials.

By J. M. SHAWHAN

There has been altogether too much license accorded to the men who have been running our Fair, and it is time now that a halt was called and a public accounting of all funds received and expended be demanded from the Fair officials.

The undercurrent of feeling pervading all Portland and other sections of the West and Northwest who have contributed largely in the way of money and brains, to the success of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, is running so high at the present time that the explosion is at hand and after Portland Day, unless a full and satisfactory explanation is at hand, some startling and sensational exposes may be looked for.

From all reports Mr. Goode has been running the Fair very much as if it were one of his personal belongings, and his autocratic methods, his discourtesy to different committees in neglecting or refusing to consult with them before taking action, has been the cause of hurling anathemas of a virulent order on his head.

The people of Portland desire to know primarily why "Portland Day" was changed from September 16 to the 30th when the probability of rain would tend to mar the success of the greatest day of the Fair.

It is a well-known fact that today is one of two Jewish holidays in the year which every Hebrew observes, and the change to this day savors too much of a sop to this element of our population to be palatable to the American public.

The fact that all Jewish houses will be closed on this day, and all or nearly all Christian houses will remain open and publish the fact, adds strength to the supposition that there is a "nigger in the woodpile" somewhere and that he should be unearthed.

Will Mr. Goode, who is generally accredited with making the change, kindly inform an ex-

pectant public why it was made and for what consideration if any?

The entire country press are complaining of the conduct of our Fair, and notwithstanding the glowing reports sent out from the press bureau of the Fair that it is the most successful on record, this bald statement does not carry conviction with it in view of many circumstances tending to discourage and discredit the statement.

I was asked today what became of \$40,000 alleged to have been turned over to somebody in the Fair management by the New York commission as an entertainment fund and for which no accounting had ever been rendered.

Knowing that this is an open question the Fair management might enlighten us on this question.

I happen to have some knowledge of the inception of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and also how Mr. Goode came to absorb it and look upon it as his personal property.

A visit of a prominent manufacturer and member of prominent business organizations visited Seattle and while there called upon several trade organizations. During a conversation with the president of one of these bodies, that official said that it would be a great idea for Seattle to hold a World's Fair in 1906 on the completion of the canal joining the Sound with Lake Washington and Lake Union.

To forestall Seattle, on the return of this manufacturer to Portland he broached the matter to the Board of Trade, and a committee of twenty-five was appointed to take the matter of a world's fair at Portland under consideration.

This was the inception of the Lewis and Clark Exposition, and Mr. Goode was not the originator.

When Mr. Goode was made director-general it was with the concise and definite understanding that before taking action he would consult all committees in the different departments and notify them of meetings.

This plan was carried out until ninety days

before the opening of the fair, when Mr. Goode abandoned calling committee meetings and took the bit in his own teeth.

The executive and sub-committees put up with this treatment until just before the opening of the Fair, when a general meeting was called to extract from Mr. Goode a financial statement of the affairs of the Exposition.

Mr. Goode stated that he had been too busy to prepare an exact statement, but said the Fair started practically free from debt, and that all bills were paid except the pay-roll of the current month, amount not specified. He was asked what the expense of maintaining the Exposition would be, and he answered it could be easily kept within \$2,500 per day, and would not, he thought, exceed \$2,000.

A few days later the auditor presented a report showing the Fair to be \$30,000 in debt.

The statement of the Fair for July and August shows the expenses to have been practically \$4,000 per day, notwithstanding the assertion made by Mr. Goode of easily keeping the expenditure inside of \$2,500.

In the middle of August advertisements for bids for building the stock sheds were sent out and opened by Messrs. Goode and Huber without calling the Building and Grounds committee into consultation.

The unfortunate lowest bidder was notified that his bid was accepted, but the contract was not ready to sign. He was told to go ahead, however, without delay, as only twenty days would elapse before the sheds must be completed. The contractor went ahead, ordered material, teams, etc., and two days later was notified to stop proceedings as it had been decided to put up the pens by "force" work.

The contractor is now preparing to sue the Fair management for breach of contract, and no doubt will recover damages.

But the end is not yet. A committeeman hearing of this transaction and being of an investigating turn of mind found that the contract for building the stock pens had been let subsequent to the opening of the public bids to Messrs. Huber and Scott, two of the Fair officials.

The public would like to have this little matter explained.

This irrepressible committeeman, while at the Fair grounds investigating the stock pen deal, fell foul of the secretary's desk and found the auditor's report showing a heavy bank overdraft, and then began an investigation into the financial affairs of the Exposition.

He found that Mr. Goode's verbal report to the committee before the opening of the Fair was false and misleading. He found that subsequent to the making of the statement there had come in bills to the amount of \$140,000 that had been charged to the pre-Exposition period, making the indebtedness of the Fair on opening day practically \$174,000 instead of a nominal \$25,000.

Mr. Goode is going to be allowed to explain this slight discrepancy.

As soon as this little matter was brought to light this same irrepressible committeeman wrote a personal letter to each of the members of the board of directors asking for a special meeting. The members came together on September 7, when in plain language they were told what was and had been going on. They were advised to demand a detailed financial statement, and urged to take the public into their confidence, and come out plainly with an official statement of facts as to the real condition of the Fair, so as to forestall the great disappointment the public would have when the bald facts had to be revealed.

The meeting broke up with the understanding that a report would be forthcoming from Mr. Goode, but it has not yet materialized, yet Mr. Goode actually promised to render it.

Yesterday the secretary was called up by phone and asked if he had the report ready. He replied he had not been instructed to prepare any. Later he stated he thought he could get one up in several days.

Mr. Goode attributed the bad financial condition to losses occasioned by the concessionaries beating the Fair, but does not seem to have taken any steps to prevent the leakage.

Mr. Donahue the very efficient head of the detective force at the grounds, reported the percentage that the Fair was being deprived of, and said he could verify every statement he made. No action was taken on his report, and he discharged the men employed under him in disgust.

One concern reported that on Elks' Day it had taken in \$674, but on the following morning as shown by its bank account deposited \$1,300.

If Mr. Goode desires verification of these matters he can have them, but he knows they are true.

Why is it necessary now that all the buildings are completed to retain on pay-roll an assistant to Mr. Huber at \$150 a month?

Why pay a journalist \$150 a month who is drawing pay as a regular writer on a local publication? We believe Mr. Scott has this item under consideration.

Why is it necessary to maintain a private buffet for officials at which dollar cigars are as free and plentiful as the flowers in May?

In addition, why should Mr. Goode dictate all the invitations to be sent out by Major Wood for the J. J. Hill banquet to take place next week?

Has he the Northern Pacific, the Great Northern and the commercial bodies of Portland in his vest pocket as well as the Lewis and Clark Exposition?

Mr. Goode, I believe you have done a great work but your social duties in connection with the Fair have taken too much of your time to the exclusion of business transactions that the public should have been kept fully advised of.

These columns are open to you if you desire to reply to the foregoing.

(A continuation of this article will appear next week.)

Sam Devere's Own Company.

That neither pains nor expense has been spared will be readily seen when Sam Devere's own company, opens a week's engagement at the Baker Theater beginning Sunday matinee, October 1. Among the notable artists who are seen with this well known organization the present season are Andy Lewis, America's greatest producer, song writer and comedian, in the hit of the season a one act sensational comedy novelty written by Barney Gerard and Mr. Lewis, entitled "The Queen of Bavaria," utilizing the services of three others besides Mr. Lewis; the Schrodes, acrobatic comedy artists; the Bijou Comedy Four, one of the best quartettes now before the public; the Newell Sisters, singers and dancers; Minnie Granville, vocalist; Harry Wood, comedian; John Murray, comedy artist, and the only Sam Devere. The burlesques are "At the Health Resort" and "The Miffiff," both from the pen of the talented Andy Lewis. Usual Saturday matinee, with a special Wednesday bargain day matinee, 25 cents to all parts of the house. "On the Bridge at Midnight."

No play has a stronger appeal to human sympathy than "On the Bridge at Midnight," which opens a week's engagement at the Empire Theater beginning Sunday matinee, October 1, with the usual Saturday matinee, with its sightless mother looking for her stolen child, while the tide of events flows all against her as she gropes about in the heart of a great city. But even the sad side of city life has its humor and this is very ingeniously introduced in "On the Bridge at Midnight," with two characters among others, that have become popular as the famous drawbridge scene, Germany the professor, and Reddy, the bootblack. Klimt and Gazzolo have not made the mistake often to be noted in some flamingly advertised plays of relying on a bit of scenery to get the attention and patronage of the public. They offer a full and excellent drama with even such a masterpiece as the bridge scene taking its proper place as an aid to the story. The company pre-

sending "On the Bridge at Midnight" this season includes two widely known comedians for the leading comedy characters, and other metropolitan actors.

An eastern friend writes: "With your Portland Fair it is as is true of all great things, we do not appreciate them until they are about gone. As the Exposition is near its close the eastern people are waking up to the fact that you are having a good show out there." Yes, the Exposition will soon be a thing of the past, but we hasten to assure our eastern friends that the greatest show—the great Northwest—is a continual fair and the Oregon roses are ready to welcome them at any time of the year.—Newberg Graphic.

AFTER THE THEATER

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SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1905

AMUSEMENTS NEXT WEEK.

Marquam Grand—Monday and Tues-
day, "The Girl from Kay's."

Marquam Grand—Wednesday, Thurs-
day, Friday and Saturday, Eleanor
Robson in "Merely Mary Ann."

Baker Theater—"Sam Devere's Own
Company."

Belasco's—"The Charity Ball."

Empire—"Sweet Clover."

Star Theater—Vaudeville.

The Grand—Continuous Vaudeville.

If you desire to borrow the cut
which appears on our front cover
you have only to apply to Mr.
John Blaauw, at the Tacoma
booth at the Fair.

Mr. Blaauw has had many of
these hanging pictures made, and
they will be extremely useful to
you in representing some "bees"
that take place in your precincts.

While gazing at the picture
you may incidentally "See Ta-
coma Grow."

After having seen the perform-
ance of Miss Eleanor Robson, as
"Merely Mary Ann," which will
be presented here at the Mar-
quam Grand Theater next Wed-
nesday, Thursday, Friday and
Saturday nights October 4, 5, 6
and 7, with a matinee Saturday,
the Rev. J. Martyn Neifert rec-
tor of St. Paul's church in New
York, wrote the following letter
to Mr. George C. Tyler the man-
aging director for Liebler & Co.,
who are Miss Robson's manag-
ers:

"Dear Sir: I beg leave to thank
you very kindly for the privilege

of seeing 'Merely Mary Ann.' The
play is all that you claim for it.
I can say with truth that it is
more. When one speaks of it, I
note the words, innocence, purity,
truth and love. Innocence passes
quickly to its reward; love tri-
umphs beautifully. The cords of
pathos are not too tightly drawn;
the smile breaks quickly over the
serious. It reminds one of a twi-
light journey in a new country, a
mingling of light and shade, each
turn revealing an unexpected
beauty, the atmosphere pure, the
remembrance wholesome. Thank-
ing you again for the truly de-
lightful evening, I am yours very
faithfully, J. Martyn Neifert."

A special matinee will be giv-
en on Friday by Miss Robson,
when she and her company will
present for the first time in Port-
land, Robert Browning's cele-
brated literary play entitled "In
a Balcony," Miss Robson assum-
ing the character of Constance.
This play was presented by Miss
Robson for the first time two
years ago at the Knickerbocker
Theater, New York, in conjunc-
tion with Otis Skinner and Mrs.
Le Moyne. The part of Con-
stance is extremely arduous but
gives the actress an opportunity
for this display of exceptional
dramatic qualities. Miss Rob-
son's managers, Messrs. Liebler
& Co., have ordered an entirely
new production made this sea-
son which has been painted by
Mr. Homer Emmens, and will be
shipped directly from New York
to Portland in time for the extra
performance here.

"The Girl from Kay's" will ex-
ercise her many charms at the

Marquam Grand Theater Monday
and Tuesday nights, October 2-3,
with a special price matinee on
Tuesday. She will kiss Harry
Gordon, thereby plunging that
young man in a heap of trouble,
and will slyly flirt with "Piggie"
Hoggenheimer, after which she
will lead that wealthy but vulgar
individual a merry dance. The
girl will have as associates a joy-
ous band of companions who take
life lightly and who wear the pret-
tiest of frocks and hats. Inci-
dentally there will be much mus-
ic containing melody and having
a popular swing to it. The pro-
duction will be the same as that
which won so much success dur-
ing the nine months the comedy
ran in New York. Boston sim-
ply went into ecstasies over the
piece, declaring it to be the best
work of its kind that has yet
found its way here from England.
Bobby North will be seen as Hog-
genheimer and the portrayal of
the character is said to be capi-
tal. There is not a minute when
he is on the stage that Mr. North
has not the audience in roars.
His comic dance comes in the sec-
ond act and his song, "Sufficien-
cy," in the third act. Miss Lila
Blow will be seen in the title
part. Her songs include "Bonnet
Shop," "Mrs. Hoggenheimer" and
her big hit, "Customers at Kay's,"
in which she gives several bits of
clever imitation. Miss Morton,
Miss Clifford Mr. Decker, Mr.
Tuohy, Miss Hanlon, Mr. Han-
lon, Mr. Lyon and Mr. Francis
will also be in the big cast of over
50 people. The young women in
the comedy all possess cultivated
voices and wear a number of
handsome frocks.



"ON THE BRIDGE AT MIDNIGHT,"

Looks Like Jail.

Francis J. Heney scored another triumph in convicting boot-lers, by having a jury bring in a verdict of guilty against Congressman John Newton Williamson, Dr. Van Gesner and Marion R. Biggs.

There is much more work for Mr. Heney to do in Oregon and I trust that after he has finished the land cases in Washington, D. C., he will return and bring a few more grafters to the bar of justice.

Public office has ceased to be a private snap and before long officials will realize this.

Heney's Tribute.

District Attorney Heney at the conclusion of the trial which disgraced a United States Congressman and a federal official, authorized the following statement to be made in his behalf:

"The people of Oregon are to be congratulated upon the result of the third trial of the case against Congressman Williamson, Dr. Van Gesner and United States Commissioner Biggs. Some new and important evidence of a very convincing character was adduced by the government upon this trial.

"Twenty-eight jurors out of the thirty-six who have tried these defendants in these three trials have declared by their votes that the evidence convinced them beyond a reasonable doubt of the guilt of the defendants.

"The verdict gives renewed assurance to the people of the United States that the standard of citizenship in Oregon is equal to any in the whole union; and every lover of good clean government, and every believer in the equal enforcement of all the laws of our country, must find his confidence in the efficiency and worth of the jury system more firmly established than ever. Personally I have never wavered in my belief that the defendants would be convicted.

"It is my intention to press all of the land fraud cases to trial as rapidly as possible, but it may become necessary for me to go to Washington D. C., after the trial

of the next case, to take part in the prosecution of Hyde, Benson and others under an indictment there charging them with conspiracy to defraud the United States out of a large portion of its public lands situation in the states of Oregon and California."

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Stealing a Train.

The recent retirement of Sam Fulton from the Northern Pacific Railroad, and the elevation of "Jimmy" Woodworth to the traffic management, brings to my mind a story of sharp practice in railroading that I do not think has even seen the light of publicity before.

It was in 1892, I believe, that Bob Wilson, an energetic traveling freight agent for the Northern Pacific, was sent down among the wool producers on the O. R. & N., between Portland and Umatilla, to corral the business and divert it to the Northern Pacific road.

He was enabled to offer a cheaper rate to New York to the sheep men because of routing it via Duluth, where it reached water transportation through the Great Lakes and the Erie canal, and Wilson secured an entire trainload of the greasy commodity.

Ben Campbell and Woodworth, however, had been keeping tab on Wilson, and when the train started, headed by two Union Pacific engines, instead of going to the Northern Pacific at Umatilla Junction, the switches were locked at that point, armed men stood over to protect them, and the train swizzed by on the Short Line at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and continued on over the Union Pacific road.

The Northern Pacific fumed and fretted, but never brought their neighbor to task in the courts.

On the American Eagle.

A good story comes down from Nome. The Indian name for absence is "peluck," and everything that flies is to him a "goose."

The Canadian coins have no eagle on them, and lately, owing to many counterfeits having been circulated among the natives of British coins, they have become suspicious of them.

A native was accosted by a "cheechacho" (stranger) one day and asked the price of a purse he had for sale.

"Fifty cents," replied the Siwash.

"All right," responded the

white man, handing him a Canadian coin and taking the purse.

The Indian turned the coin over and returned it, exclaiming, "Him no good," and grabbed for the purse.

"What's the matter?" asked the stranger. "Fifty cents is what you said."

"Yes, fifty cents, but him no good fifty cents—him goose peluck."

An American coin was at once substituted.

Overheard on the steps of a Louisville hotel at 10 a. m.:

Guest—Good morning, Colonel, how are you feeling this morning?

Kentucky Colonel—I feel like h—I, sah! Just the way any other gemmen ought to feel this time o' the mawnin', sah!

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One-half interest country bakery	700
Grocery, living room in rear	1,200
General merchandise store (country)	1,300
General merchandise store (country)	3,000
Interest fine real estate office	1,000
Laundry (steam), lot and building	45,000
Newspaper and job office	3,000
Wood yard, one-half interest	550
Transfer and commission business	6,500
Hardware and implement stock in good country town..	15,500

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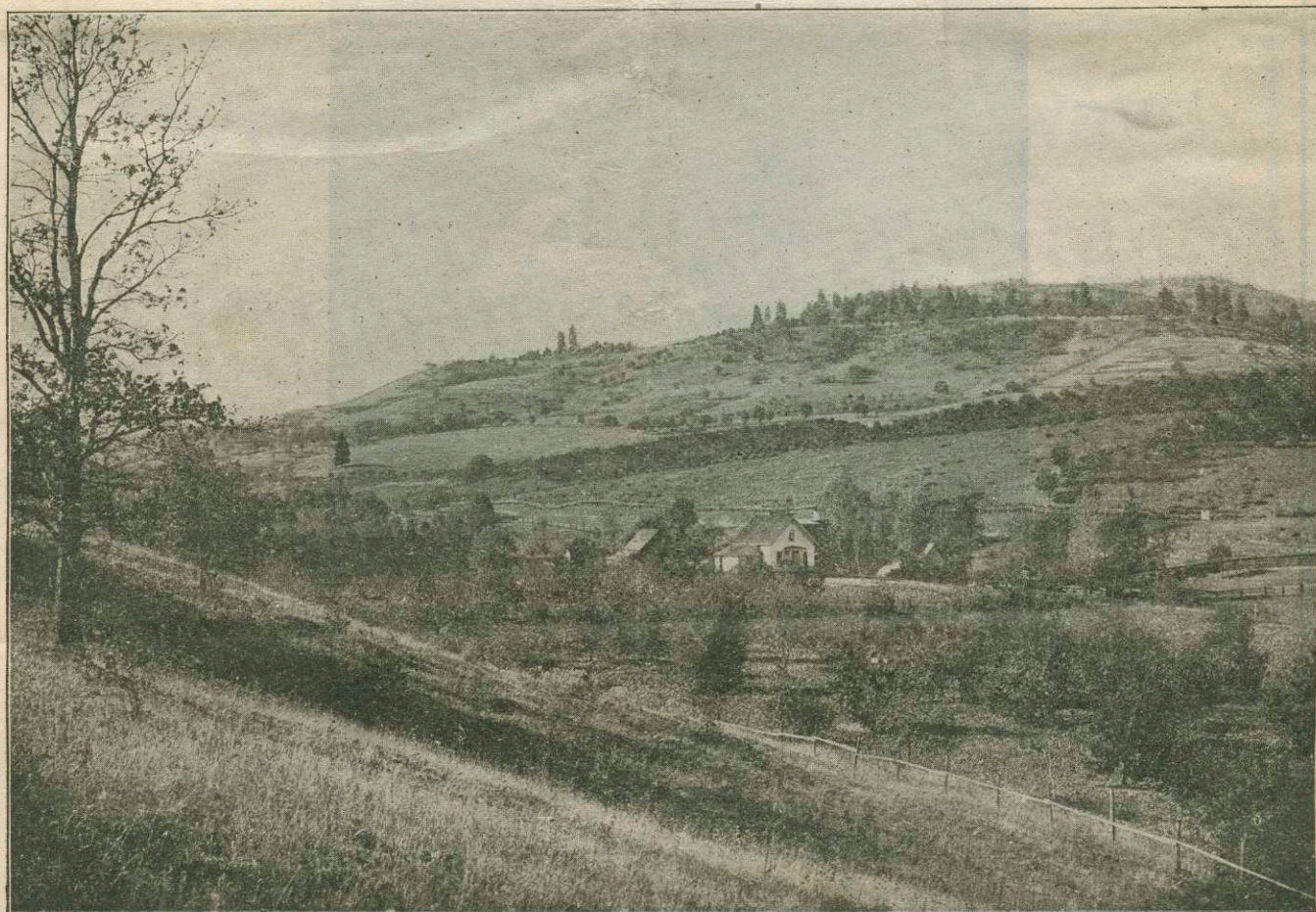
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