BLIGHTING TOUCH OF THEATRICAL TRUST ON AMERICAN DRAMA.

Rise and Rapid Growth of a Powerful Syndicate That Aims to Crush Out Every Opposition.

weaker rivals to the earth, no syndicate has been formed that has had a more capwhat is commonly called the theatrical able," trust. This trust is entirely mercenary In its nature, and is designed to effect an absolute, arbitrary monopoly of the the-atrical business of the country, regardless hands of the enemy; God help us." of all other considerations whatever. Its operations are casting a blight upon all dramatic ventures not bowing to its dominion and are attracting the attention of all lovers of the drama and thinkers everywhere. There are few actors, managers of companies, or lessees or proprie tors of theaters who have courage to dely its mandates, and one learns, through the columns of the press, of the disastrous consequences almost inevitably fol-lowing all such displays of audacity.

The operations of the trust have even invaded the musical field, and most of the great operatic organizations of the country feel the powerful grip of the organization. Even the concert people are not free from its influence. Norman Hapgood, in an article in the international Monthly for January, ably discusses this gigantic evil, laying bare its origin, his-tory and general scope and purposes, with a keen scalpel. Of the origin of the trust he says:

Its Origin.

"During the season of 1895-6, it became known that a combination was being formed to control many theaters. The spelling of the names of some of the members varies, but after the present method they were: Nixon and Zimmer-man, of Philadelphia; Klaw and Erlanger, and Hayman and Frohman, of New York. By February, it was announced that 37 first-class theaters were in the hands of the syndicate. To each of the houses 30 weeks of 'attractions' were to be guaran-teed. The essence of the system, from that day to this, with constantly increasing scope and power, has been that the theaters take only such plays as the syn-dicate desires, and receive, in return, an unbroken succession of companies, with none of the old-time idle weeks. Another finducement to the owners of theaters was the promise of better terms from traveling companies; but the actual our-

come of that idea is not so clear.

"Avoldance of conflicting plays, or of a series of plays too much alike, was also one of the proposed advantages, but this has turned out a difficult object to gain, especially with the necessity of character all dutes to said big syndicate changing all dates to suit big syndicate successes; and many theaters have the ordinary padding, farce comedies, for weeks at a time

The success of the trust was made posrine success of the trust was made pos-sible. Mr. Happood declares, by the pre-wious efforts of the firms comprising it. Hayman had obtained control of many theaters in the West, and Klaw and Er-langer had captured the South. It is not necessary for the control of a city to have all its theaters in the hands of syndicate. Take San Francisco, for

San Francisco's Plight.

That city has an independent theater, the California but few companies from the East can afford to come to the Pacific coast, without playing in such towns as Kansas City, Omaha, Denver and Salt Loke City, in all of which the leading themiers are in the hands of the synd-cale. When it is remembered that most of these are one-week stands, the difficulty of getting along without them will be obvious; control of one-night stands is less important. Of course, it is possible less important. Of course, it is possible for a company, if it finds all the first-class houses barred, to go into second and third-class theaters, if there happens to be any. But this alternative, which is nent enough in theory, has accomplished little. The manager of a cheap theater es to raise his prices for a single en-nent, because the public will be disased, and he can only do it for particularly profitable companies. And an at-traction that goes to a theater out of its class loses the advantage of the theater's clientels, and only a very strong attrac-

The reception of the toes, when this combination was first discussed, makes a dramatic contrast to subsequent history. and immediately falled. Then the actors took a hand, and their story i touching. Nat Goodwin, Francis Wilson and Richard Mansfield were the leaders in an effort to form a combination of stars, strong enough to defy the syndi-cale and make their own dates with the theaters, and their own terms.

Actors in Combination, They said, with undoubted truth, that of there were a dozen very popular actors who refused to give up their business in-dependence, the syndicate could never beme a real monopoly and probably could not last. Mr. Goodwin's lawyers, there-fore drew up an agreement, to be signed leading neture first, and later by as signed by a few actors, to last until the end of 1839. It provided that, as "both a far less pervading fault than empti-artistically and pecualarily the good of the many is being subordinated to the profit of the few by the combination be-

fore mentioned, an association was to be ed for the promotion and protection of an independent stage in this country." The members were to book eith through the executive committee of the association, or Freetly, the only point being that they should not book through any agencies or exchanges; practically meaning that they should not book through Klaw and Erlanger, the booking branch of the syndicate, although they could play in the syndicate theaters, if the local managers would deal directly them. A sum of \$3000 was to be for felted by any member who did not keep his agreement and pay his assessments. This agreement was signed by Francis Wilson, James A. Herne, James O'Neill, Richard Mansfield and Mrs. Minnie Maddern Fiske. Nat Goodwin had already gone over to the syndicate. The high position held by Joseph Jefferson made his nesistance very desirable. His views are w York Herald, March 13, 1897, as fol-

"The first I heard of a theatrical syndicate was the receipt of a letter from one of its leading managers, desiring me' to play at one of its theaters. At the same time I got a communication from one synd:cale managers, trusting that would not join the new combine, which a deprecated as an unfair movement. and asking me not to desert his house. I declined the offer of the syndicate manager and acted with my old one. Another old manager from one of the anti-syndicate theaters wrote me in the same strain, and asked my advice as to how he should act to protect himself against the betopse who was gradually colling himself around the old, legitimate managera, was about to reply and encourage him nid stand by him, when, to my surprise, found that both of the old managers

had joined the 'octopus The newspapers took up the fight, but they soon became silenced, one by one. An actor said, in an interview, that a ber of his profession had safety only in silence; that he would lose, no matter

In March, 1897, the Dramatic Mirror sent

out 55 letters to managers asking their views. Only six replies were received. Many expressions of opinion, however, found their way into print. Some of these follow:

"Business, Not Art." William Dean Howells said: merely one industry, but civilization itself is concerned, for the morals and education of the public are directly influenced by the stage. Every one who takes a pride in the art of his country must regret a

monopoly of the theater, for that means business and not art." Thomas Balley Aldrich declared that During the past decade, so prolific in the birth and growth of gigantic trusts and consolidations that have crushed all weaker rivals to the earth, no syndicate "Art must be free. I consider the existence of the trust or syndicate a stand-ing menace to art. Its existence is, in

All this time Francis Wilson and Rich-On January 24, 1898, Mr. Mansfield suc-

MALE GORILLAS FIGHT TO A FINISH IN AN AFRICAN FOREST.

COMBAT OF HAIRY TITANS

and the Prize of the Victor a

Coy Gorilla Maiden.

"After the adjustment of our little unpleasantness with the South," said Captain Jack Benton, to a New York Sun man, "I ment of campaigning, and, receiving an offer to go to Africa and collect animals for menageries, I jumped at it. My work jaws, and getting a firm grip on the right took me into the interior of Upper Guinea, which was then about as wild a country as there was in the world.

"DIAMOND QUEEN OF RUSSIA."



MOST BEAUTIFUL DANCER IN EUROPE.

Marie de Labounskaya, of the Imperial Russian ballet, and who is declared by her crazed admirers to be the most beautiful woman in Europe, is creating a sensation at the various Continental capitals by her dancing, and the fabulously costly costumes she wears. The latter fairly blaze with diamonds, many of them worth thousands of dollars each, and aggregating immerse sums in value. The fascinating dancer is making a tour of the great cities, by especial permission of the caar of Russia, who has granted her a furlough from St. Petersburg

cumbed. Then Mr. Herne became stient.
This left Mrs. Fiske and Mr. Wilson practically alone in the light; they were still standing by their guns. Toward the close of 1898, however, Francis Wilson, who had talked so sharply, was offered \$50,-900 for a half interest in his business by one of the firms in the syndicate. He asked one night to consider the offer and

"Mrs. Flake," comments Mr. Hapgood, now stands alone. Some people expe to see her yield also. I do not. If the syndicate process of absorbing theaters few weeks each season in America, or not at all, but the chances seem to be that she will be found with her colors flying. and her reputation still higher, when the egrate through its own excess of power." Mr. Hapgood very aptly concludes his

paper as follows: is it well that such power should be in the hands of six business men, some with clean records, others with black ones, but all uncultivated? Is not the production of "The Conquerors' alone sufficient to answer this question? Is not the dearth of repertories, of great dramas, of American plays, enough? Much stress is laid on the taste for crude, comic and melodramate treatment of sexual matmany others as chose to join. Finally, melodraman treatment of sexual mat-

'Prom this vacuity and restriction the only escape is a break in the power of the trust. Among methods for accom-plishing this, the surest and most abiding would be the establishment of theaters in large cities, owned by cultivated peoopen to worthy productions, but pro vided with the nucleus of a company with a repertory."

Just a Little Country Paper. It's just a little paper-it isn't up to date; It hasn't any supplement or colored fashion plate.

mes out every Friday, unless the forms are pled; The outside is home-printed, with boiler-plate inside.

It hasn't any cable direct from old Bombay. But it says that "Colonel Braggins is in our midst today." It doesn't seem to worry about affairs of state, But it tells that "Joseph Hawkins has painted his front gate."

It never mentions Kruger or Joseph Chamber But says that "Thompson's grocery has a new And that "the mission workers will give a fea-

tam Hooper's hall." It tells about the measies that Jimmy Hankins

And says that Israel Johnson "has become a had inspired such jealous rage. And says that Israel Johnson "has become a had inspired such jealous rage, a start, it occurred to me that I would it says that "cider-making is shortly to compared to me that I would have that "Suddenly there was a little flurry at the left end of the clearing, and the chal-vicinity. But I had no real cause for anx-And closs the fact that Ira Took is building a lenger broke through the business to pain

new fence.

the first giant. I could see he was a vetoran, with the scars of many battles on him. His big lips were rolled up in It mentions Dewey's coming in one brief para-And everything that happens within that little

On him, his big upe we have a grim snarl, showing broken teeth and great gaps, the result of former battles.

Both gorillas were taller than the average

The man who runs the paper has plainly jotted battle, but their enormous breadth of down.

Some people make fun of it, but, honestly, I To learn that "work is beening upon the Jimtown pike.

It's just a little paper-it hasn't much to sayas long as it is printed I hope it comes my

wuy. -Josh Wink in Baltimore American.

feet of the other. Then the younger go-rilla began to fight. Stepping forward with marvelous quickness for such an un-gainly animal, he struck a flall-like blow with his huge paws. Had the blow gone home, no mere flesh and blood, not even the big-boned frame of his antagonist, could have withstood it. But the old gorilla had been in too many death grapples to be caught so early in the fight. Death the Portion of the Vanquished Even as the big arm swung around he sprang forward, coming in close so as to miss the full force of the swing. The next instant he had awung his own arm around the younger gorilla's neck, en-circling it with four feet of steel muscles and holding his enemy's head stiff upright, drifted back into civil life. It seemed so that he could not bring the terrible teeth monotonous, however, after the excite-into play. Gets a Grip.

jaws, and getting a firm grip on the right shoulder of the younger gorilla, held on like a buildog, tearing his way through the knotted muscle and sinews and shoul-"One morning I left camp to make a cir- der blade of his opponent. At the same time the left arm of the old fighter wrapped itself about the younger gorilla in a rib-breaking grip.

"It was only for an instant, however, that things looked so desperate for the younger fighter. The first gorilla's splendid fighting ability and tremendous strength showed themselves. Whirling up his left arm he fastened his long fingers shout his antagonist's throat and tried to break his grip and shove his head back. At first the only effect of this was to make the old fellow tighten his grip on the other's shoulders. Then the younger gorilla put forth all his strength. I could see the muscles of his arm, shoulders and back gather themselves into big knots and gather themselves into big knots and bunch up as if they would break through the skin. The murderous deep-set eyes started forward until they were level with the cheekbones. A last desperate effort and the big head went back, the tightly closed jaws of the old gorilla tearing out flesh and sinews as they were shoved away, but not ungripped. Then the old fighter's right arm slowly and reluctantly uncoiled from the other's neck. The younger gorilla had broken the death grip. Both big fighters were momentarily free and stepped back to regain breath.

"Although wounded, it was the younger gorilla that made the attack. This time he did not waste any efforts on blows with his huge paws. When they had ap-proached almost within striking distance the younger of the fighters made a rush. He received a blow on the head that would have crushed a man's skull. It scarcely staggered him. Then both his long arms wrapped themselves about his opponent's neck and, holding his antagonist tightly clasped, he began biting with fierce energy, not a steady gripping bite, but furious, tearing gnashings, which ripped skin and flesh from face and shoulders and chest.

Trial of Strength.

"The older gorilla was taken by surprise at this sudden rush and change of tactics by his opponent. But though at a disadvantage, he was too old a fighter to be easily dismayed. First he secured a grip on his opponent's throat, and straining every muscle, tried to tear himself free from the infuriated grasp of the younger beast. He might as easily have broken a steel cable as the strangling hold of his enraged opponent. Then the older fighter relaxed his grip on the other's throat, and placing both his big human-like paws on the younger's face, tried to force his

"This brought out a terrific trial of strength. If the old gorilla could force the other's head back, he would be free and might perhaps break his enemy's neck. Each of the huge fighters seemed to know this and put forth all of his giant strength. Back, shoulders, arms and neck were called into play, the heavy muscles rippling up and gathering into big knots. The snarling growle, which had marked the beginning of the fight, had died away. Each animal was silent. A stillness seemed to have fallen on the whole junstruggle.

"For what was probably half a minute, with me. Trudging through the woods, I and before his opponent could dodge had came on a little clearing, and there, not fastened his teeth in a death grip on the throat of the veteran fighter.

veteran was borne backward, carrying his foe down with him. Unless he could loosen the grip on his throat he was doomed, and the old fighter knew it. Over no ambition to meddle with the beast, I and over on the ground the two huge apes rolled, fighting desperately, but without sound save for the shrill hissing of their breath as it was forced from their heaving chests. The veteran of many a hardfought jungle battle knew his own end had come.

His Denth Wail.

"Up to this time the battle had been fought in silence, but as the old gorilla gave up the contest and felt the teeth of his antagonist sinking deeper and deeper into his throat, the pain was greater than he could bear. He broke into a wailing cry that echoed through the jungle. I have heard the death cry of many animal, but the wail of a man in overmastering pain, a choking half sob, half shrick. rifle and then lowered it, for I could not help the old gorilla, and to meddle in that fight with only my light rifle meant my own death. The half human wail broke out again, but while I was standing irresolute, it ceased. The fierce, hard-fighting, hard-biting younger gorilla had been working his way through his antagonist's throat part, and they did it. Now Turkish bath grown gorilla, the cry sent out when he and had at last bitten through the wind

selves up into such an insanity of rage that only killing would satisfy. Each advanced on his hind legs until within six SYBARITIC GOTHAM DAMES

TURKISH BATH PARTIES, WITH DAINTY LUNCHES, LATEST FAD.

New York Women of the Swell Set Adopt Customs of Ancient Rome -Luxury Gone Mad.

The Turkish bath habit has won a place among the fads of the New York woman, and appears to be running neck and neck with the woman's club as a time-consumer, At least, that is the impression one ob-Gets a Grip.

"Then the old gorilla opened his heavy known Turkish baths for women. For

morning or afternoon each week to the Turkish bath, her friends are likely to know it; and it is quite the proper thing to send flowers to her at the bathrooms. When she has been steamed and scoured and plunged and massaged and perfumed, she snuggles down upon a couch, with her violets or roses, and dozes and dreams in an Arabian Nights sort of comfort; and the relaxation does more for

her nerves than all the tonics that could be prescribed for her. According to the bath attendants, however, the women think more about their complexions than their nerves. A good complexion is the acme of every woman's desire, and there's a theory affoat to the effect that steam and water and massage, applied to the whole body, will do more for the complexion than all the cold cream and cosmetics on the market. Hence these bathers.

"Nine out of 10 women," says a bath attendant, "come to us in the hope of

RICHEST MAN IN ENGLAND.



The new Duke of Westminster, who has just succeeded to his grandfather's titles and catates, is the richest man in England, and bears one of the proudest names in the British peer-age. He at present serves his country as an aide-de-camp on the staff of Sir Alfred Milner, the governor and commander-in-chief of the Cape of Good Hope and its dependencies. The duke, better known under his former country title of Viscount Belgrave, will come of age next March, should be not fall in the campaign. He is a second lieuterant of the Cheshire Yeo-manry cavalry. The accompanying portrait of the young man is from the New York World.

gle, and the crackling of the twigs and dry leaves seemed unnaturally loud as the two gigantic fighters came to the supreme United States; and, in that year, the protocolour class and singers. They have to use cosmetics in their profession, and say know the

but seemed an hour, the two semilluman shapes stood there putting forth every energy. At last the younger fighter's face was within two inches of his opponent's head. The younger gorilla made a was, formerly, rather a foriorn performance, to a luxurious function, with number of twisted his head suddenly in the suddential opportunities for selfindulgence and money-spending. He didn't tose any of his ascetic worshippers of cleanliness, or his rheumatic and nervous patients, and he gained a carriage clientele that makes the street in front of the baths suggest an afternoon reception or a mat-

It was a social innovation much commented upon several years ago that gave the philosophical proprietor his suggestion, A well-known woman gave a Turkish bath party at his old establishment; and, after the women had gone on to a dinner and dance, and the bathrooms were deserted, the deus ex machina entered, sat down among the scattered flowers and violet scents and lost himself "in uffish thought." When he came out of the trance, he said to the pier glass: "Why not more Tur-kish bath parties?" The pier glass, having seen a great many surprising things that evening, didn't offer any argument,

and that's how it all came about. The old rooms were torn out. Marble and onyx and nickel plate replaced tin mals, but never a call like that of the and onyx and nickel plate replaced tin dying gorilla. For it was not like an ani- and iron and lead in the plumbing. Hard wicker and leather and iron cots gave way to luxurious divans; velvet carpets and Again and again it rose up. I lifted my Oriental rugs and tiling shoved aside olicloth. Effective hangings, soft lights and mirrors were scattered about promiscuously. Private rooms, with accommoda tions for luncheon parties, were provided. Bath Parties Now Common.

things will ruin their skin if not often cial massage keep them in shape, and then, any one whose work is a nervous bath gives.

tion in case of heart trouble?" asked the reporter.

That's a bugaboo; there is danger if one is subject to heart disease; but none even then if proper precautions are taken and the baths are rationally managed. The danger lies in the employment of bath attendants who do not know their business No woman with chronic and pronounce heart trouble has any right to take Turkish baths without warning the attendant or bringing a doctor's prescription; but, on the other hand, an attendant should watch her patient carefully and should be competent to detect the slightest symptom of danger. We do not employ any woman here who has not taken a certified course in massage and electrical treatment, and most of our attendants have taken at least part of the course required of trained nurses. We try to give regular patron the same attendant each time, so that the latter may understand the case perfectly.

"With strangers we exercise the greate care, and at the least suggestion of exhaustion, whitening of the lips, shadow un-der the eyes, paieness and so on, we take the patient out of the heat and give atim ulants. To delicate or old people, and with children, we do not allow any extreme degree of heat to be applied; and, often, we omit the steam room altogether. Then we use judgment about the cold shower and plunge. Some people cannot stand the shock, and we do not take any chances. There have been cases of heart trouble i Turkish baths, but not so many as a dances and on the streets; and, because o the precautions, there is really less dange than elsewhere." "You spoke of old people. Do you have

any really old ladies?"

Merry Old Lady. "Do we? Well, rather. Any number of them. One 81 years old comes here every Thursday. She says her Turkish baths and her grandchildren are the greatest pleasures she has in life. Her doctor brought her here first to be treated for rheumatism, and gave us rigid instructions The old lady had to be carried in from her carriage. Now she comes trotting in, will her maid, as merrily as you please; hasn't had a touch of rheumatism for two years and does more advertising for us than ou regular agent. She gave her little granddaughter a bath party here last month had eix little tots about 7 or 8 years old and they had the greatest lark imaginable. You ought to have seen them swim in the pool. The grandmother ordered a lovely lunch for them, and had the cutest little dolls done up in sheets—Turkish bath fashon-for souvenirs, and then sent them

all off with the governess." The number of children who go regularly to the Turkish baths is surprising. ... their mothers believe it is good for their general health; and nurses who bring then turn them over to the attendants with sighs of relief. But still more surprising than the number of healthy children sent to the baths is the number of them taking the baths as a cure for rheumatism and nervous troubles.

"I don't know whether the condition t same conditions have existed for a lontime and only recourse to the bath treat-ment is new; but it is a fact that, within the last few years, we have had a most astoniehing number of children, often not more than 2 or 3 years old, brought to us

ACCORDING TO KIND PARTAKEN OF, SUCH IS MAN'S NATURE,

Beef Inspires Courage, Pork Breeds Melancholy, Lamb Imbeellity, and Mustard Preserves Memory.

What influence, if any, has food over uman character? is a question that certain European physiologists have been trying to find an answer for during some time past, and now one of them-an Englishman-announces several important discoveries, which seem to demonstrate conclusively that food is a most important factor in governing the actions of uman beings.

Every kind of food, we are told, prouces a distinct effect upon the character of the person who consumes it. Thus, if a man were to eat nothing but beef for a few months, the inevitable rebeet for a few months, the inevitation re-sult would be that he would become ab-normally energetic, courageous, and per-haps foothardy to the verge of insanity. If he were to continue this beef diet for some time longer, he would become as untamable as a wild buil, and it would be despressed for any one to approach be dangerous for any one to approach him. This would prove true even though he might naturally be a man of the mild-

Pork as an exclusive diet is not rated any higher than beef. Much of the modern pessimism may perhaps be rightly ascribed to it, for we are told that it breeds melancholy and sadness, and that overindulgence in it is likely to lead to suicide. Even the most refined persons become course and brutal under its influence, and the most inveterate gour-mand will in time become disgusted with life and its pleasures.

Lamb Leads to Imbeellity.

Unhappy, too, will speedily become the mental condition of those who feast constantly on lamb. No matter how bright stantly on lamb. No matter how bright and clever they may be, they cannot long resist the influence of the sportive but stupid little animals which have gradually become part of themselves, and imbedies they will surely become if they do not in good time recover their lost intellect by three square meals a day of some food less debilitating than lamb. A constant diet of year is not desirable, as it tends to make the muscles too soft. as it tends to make the muscles too soft and the character too effeminate. Prize-fighters, soldiers and all others who have need of physical or intellectual courage need of physical of intellectual courage are advised to abstain from it. There is a tradition that from time immemorial henpecked husbands have been great con-sumers of yeal. If this be true, their lack of courage on critical occasions is ensily explained.

easily explained.

Milk and eggs diet is recommended by
this fin de siecie physiologist as a constant diet for any young lady who desires to obtain a very beautiful soft and
white skin. Fure cow's milk, he says,
never exercises any bad influence either
on the bedies or on the characters of on the hodies or on the characters of human beings. Sheep's milk, being more oleaginous, has an exhibitating effect on oleaginous, has an exhibitating effect on the system, and any one who consumes an unusually large quantity of butter daily will gradually become very pacific and lazy, and will in the end suffer con-stantly from fatigue, from which he will find it impossible to arouse himself. Strong choses, if caten in moderation, is said to be excellent as a sedative, and is recommended to persons who are too nervous and excitable, but if eaten con-stantly and in large quantities, it is said

stantly and in large quantities, it is said to produce the same obnoxious effect as

Eat Lots of Eugs.

Those who would strengthen their in-ellect and their muscles at the same ime are advised to eat many eggs daily, and those whose main object is to im-prove their memory and to retain it un-impaired up to the day of their death, are assured that it is their bounden duty to take a large quantity of strong mustard with every meal. Fish as a constant diet is not recommended to any one. Indeed is not recommended to any one. Indeed, it is anothernatized in rather bitter terms. "Persons who car nothing but fish," are

the warning words, "will soon be on a level with the fish-eating inhabitants of the north of Siberia, who are the stupidest creatures in the world." As for po-tatoes, experience shows that an exclu-sive diet of them produces indescribable ennui and a feeling of intellectual and

Indeed, an exclusive diet of vegetables then, any one whose work is a strain, needs just such relaxation as the bath gives."

Is said to produce most lamentable results, and vegetarians are informed in suits, and vegetarians are informed in pretty plain language that they are unpretty plain language that they are unpretty plain language. ermining their constitutions by abstain of vegetables is admitted, but only when they are used with other articles of food. When used alone and constantly, they invariably make the fiesh soft and the muscles fuerid, and at the same time the muscles fuerid, and at the same time the eyes begin to lack hister, and vigor de-parts even from the roots of the hair. Worse still, the brain gradually losses its cunning and is powerless to do any durable work.

Quite the contrary is the case when fruit of any kind forms the frequent diet of a person. Excellent, we are told, are fruits, one reason being because they produce a most pleasant exhilarating of-fect without enervating the brain, as alcohol does.

The After-Money Beggar. When you've shouted "Happy" New Year," when

you've done your swearing off, When you've done your twentieth century big, You will notice there's a fellow with a ranging He's the New Year's bill collector—that he is. He's an after-money beggar, his tenacity is

great, But you and me must take him as we find He is out on active service, wiping something

And he tries to leave receipted hills behind Brown's bill-Smith's bill-bills from a hundred

Bills for the coal and bills for flour are falling due today.

Every collector will do his work as soon as he enters the door.

And this is the sound he will sing to your

Oh, рау-рау-рау, There are bills for things you purchased so long ago they've slipped From your mem'ry-but they'll all come up

There's the man who wants the money for the overcoat that ripped, Though at the time you swore you'd never

There are bills you ran up casual-now you're sorry that you did,
For the after-money beggar, he will find you,
And until you settle with him, why of him you

can't be rid, For you'll siways hear his rasping cough behind you

Gas bill-meat bill-bill for a ton of feet (len't that a cheerful thing to have to meet today 73 It isn't a comic opera-it doesn't sound half

To hear this chorus arise and sing that

There are Christmas presents, maybe, that you wish you hadn't sent.

And possibil a bill for some old rye,

(Which makes you think how little your "swear off" of last year meant), And some bills for things you know you didn't

But the after-money beggar-be don't care a

He's as heartless and as soulless as a clam, If you pay him he will leave the room as softly as a cat-If you don't, he'll give the door a nasty slam.

Shoe bill-drug bill-bill for a new straw hat! Think of the nerve-to hand in a bill like that today. This is the month they've got to come-year

can't get away from that.
Dig in your purse for credit's mke, and Pay-pay-pay. -Baltimore American.

in preliminaries; they had worked them-

50 feet away, I saw a big male gorilla. He was on all fours, half-squatting on the ground. "Equipped with only a light rifle, I had

slipped back into the underbrush, and was about to make off as quietly as possible nes on, she may be able to play but a when the peculiarity of the gorilla's actions attracted me. He seemed to be trying to look as amiable as was possible for such a monster, and a second glance showed me the reason for this. At the right of the clearing was a second gorilla, smaller, but equally feroclous looking, a fitting mate for the first big brute. I had

evidently discovered a gorilla courtship. The male gorilla, trying to attract the attention of the female by uncouth motions, was beginning to advance clur ily toward her, when suddenly a dull oom! boom! sounded from far away in the forest. Up to that instant the male gorilla, while savage-looking, had given no sign of being angry, but now all no sgn of being angry, but now all was changed. His huge jaws shut together with a snap. Then through the silence which had fallen on the jungle when the first sullen challenge was heard came a sharp bark, followed by a deep, humming

Battle Call of Gorilla. "It was the terrible battle call of a full-

has been justified. "If a thing is to take with women who have money to spend, it must be chic," thoroughly removed. So they come here and take an extra dose of the steam room.

grown gorilla, the cry sent out when he and had at last bitten through the wind parties are as common as matinee parties about to fight to the death for a mate. pipe. The great fight was over, and the ties. Indeed, the two go hand in hand:

THE JUGGLER AND THE LADY; OR THE SECRET REVEALED.



He was worthy to do battle with

chest and shoulders made them look like

aquatting, hairy giants. In fighting ability

both seemed equal, for while the second, older gorilla had evidently been in more battles, yet the one I had first seen in the

jungle had an advantage in strength and

Neither of the big animals wasted time

youth.







Meggendorfer Blaetter.

hairy giant beat with his big hands on his chest, while at the other end of the clearing, waiting to bestow her hand on the velor, sat the female gorilla whose charms the body of his dead enemy. Then, with iety. The gorilla had other matters to think of. The last glimpse I had of the

> and so well." Forget-Me-Nits. 'Tis a comical tale of a German gent, Who only spoke English in spots; He wished to present, as a compliment, To a lady "Forget-me-nota."

The fable goes on that this German gent, Who only spoke English in bits, Who only spoke English in bits, Still can't understand why she laughed as And presented "Forget-me-nits."

And "there'll be a temperance lecture in Will- At the end of each echoing challenge the veteran of many similar contests had met for, every Saturday morning, the bathrooms are filled with women who come in groups of two or three or four; take their baths and massage; have their hair dressed and their nalls manicured and then appropriate the divans in one of the private rooms, rest and gossip, have luncheon served to them and finally make leisurely tollets in time for the matinee. Sometimes, the party is a mutual affair, conqueror was as, with the giare of battle and each member pays her own expenses; still in his eyes and covered from head to but the same people meet at a certain hour foot with his own blood and that of his each week. More often some one woman enemy, he marched off in triumph toward entertains the others, and the entertainher for whom he had fought so desperately ment is elaborate, according to the hostess' inclination and income. The matineegirl may merely give her friends Turkish baths and chicken salad, or there may be huge bunches of violets on the pillows of each divan, and an epicurean luncheon served on the little tables. Flowers have

become quite a feature of the bath.

There was a time when a Turkish bath
was something occult and mysterious. referred to only in whispers, and indulged in with sensations of guilt; but that time suffering seriously from rheumatism and is past. So, if a woman devotes a certain nervous diseases."