But she would never have formed this resolve, if she had not already been told by her friends that she had talent, be-

cause nobody could have acted as well in amateur theatricals or recited as well

"So she took several courses of elecu-tion before presenting herself to the man-

agers in New York. There was very littie doubt in her mind that employment would be ready, and she had ambitious

plans of beginning at the head of one of the New York companies immediately. She agreed with herself that it would be unreasonable for her to insist on a lead-ing role, if there should be for her a sec-

ondary part which would give her a good opportunity to show her powers and prob-ably demolish the leading lady of the

"These were the thoughts that went through her mind while she was travel-

ing toward New York. Her assets were enough to pay her board in a very hum-ble establishment for six weeks, and a

letter to one New York manager. She had gotten that from the proprietor of the theater in her local town. She imag-

ined that no other letter would be neces-sary, as this first manager would no

"It happened that he had been long out of the business of engaging anybody

at all, and was at that time employed

by an actor who had once been a mem-ber of his company. He finally received

her one day, after she had called on him

half a dozen times and written as often. He read her letter, seemed to recall the

name of the writer with difficulty, and

exhibited no cordiality when he finally

placed the country manager in his mem-

"So you want to become an actress," he said, with glacial indifference. She admitted that she did. He asked her if

she had to support herself, and after the story of her reasons for attempting

the career, inquired if she were engaged to be married. Even to one so inex-perienced this seemed a matter but re-

motely connected with her talents. He

had not once asked her to recite or give him any exhibition of her skill

"Tasked you this, my dear giri,' he replied, to the astonishment of the aspirant unfamiliar with the freedom of

theatrical life and almost shocked when he gently laid his hand on her arm, 'be-cause it would be very much better for

you to go home and get married, if you have the opportunity, than to attempt to

win the uncertain success that may come in life on the stage. You're a pretty girl, and ought to find some good fellow who

would be proud to make you his wife.

If you take my advice, you'll go back home and give up this idea of the stage.

The Ideal

the conversation that the aspirant, in-

dignant and yet frightened, did not know

what to say. She compromised by keep-

ing still. But her lip trembled, and the

"Don't think I am harsh," the man-ager continued, 'or that I am telling you anything but the actual facts. You

will find that untrained talent is not in demand. I can offer you \$30 a week to play the smallest kind of parts in a com-

pany. You will have scarcely a line to speak. You will have to play two or three parts. While traveling on the read you will find that your salary will pro-vide only the most modest kind of liv-

ing. It is impossible that any manager

will engage you to play parts of any im-portance. I am making you a more lib-

eral offer than the majority of them would. You may, of course, succeed and have a very different sort of a life after

some years. But it is bound to be seven or eight years at the earliest, even if it

comes then. Take my advice, and go

"In spite of the friendly tone of all this sunsel, the aspirant could not help toss-

ing her head with a little air of scorn. It was all very well for this man who had never heard her recite or seen her act

to talk so of her talents. He told her that his offer was ready for her when-

ever she wanted to accept it. She smiled

as she thought of such a thing and

"That was not an encouraging beginning. Her letter of introduction had been wasted. She thought for some minutes over the manager to whom she would

give the first opportunity of engaging her. She decided and again wrote to him. Then she called. She wrote again

and called again, but this manager she never even saw. One day the stage man-

ager, who usually engages the unimport-

ant actors for his plays, tasked to her standing under a sign which read: "No Engagementr Will Be Made Today for Next Season." It hung there constantly, so an uninformed person might have wondered on what day engagements

"In spite of the sign, the stage manager told her that he would engage her as

an 'extra lady' for a forthcoming production at the rate of \$10 a week. She did not know just what an extra lady

was, but the salary seemed to imply that

could not be a position of much re-

thanked him.

would be made.

tears came into her eyes.

"This was such an unexpected turn of

She said she was not engaged.

in school without natural talent.

company by her success.

doubt engage her himself.



The Ingenue. O Ingenue, with fairest face, With sylph-like form and airy grace, Thou unit of all charms that be. Thou dream of sweet simplicity, Twere biles to feel thy fond embra

So high in beauty's reaim thy place That truly he were doubly base Who owned not thy supremacy, O Ingenue!

What revelation can this be.
What arch-field whispereth to me,
"The beauties rare which thou dost trace She culls from trank and make-up of O dire despair! O mockery! O Ingenue! -M. J. Fielding in N. Y. Dramatic Mirror.

## CORDRAY TOPS THE LIST

Shows a Record of Over 350 Consecutive Performences at His Popular Theater.

in Portland, Cordray's Theater is now "dark." During the Summer extensive improvements will be made in the house, both in the stage and auditorium, and side the lighthouse, and escapes. Tom's booked solid to July, 1901; with a list of strong attractions.

At the close of the recent production

At the close of the recent production of "A Spring Chicken," since when there has been no performance at the theater, Manager Cordray counted up the attractions he had played, and found that they had given over 350 performances since the beginning of the regular season, last Fall. Nearly every form of amusement found a place on the boards during the season. Most of the productions were of a botter class than had ever previously been given in Portland at popular prices. Crowded houses were the rule, in conse-

Opening Production. Midnight Beil," which was presented by an excellent company, at the head of which was that clever comedian, Mr L. R. Stockwell, the season was soon thereafter signalized by the appearance of Miss Nance O'Neil, always a favorite in Portland, in tragedy and me.odrama. Miss O'Neil played a successful three weeks' engagement, and added to the number of her admirers in this city.

Shorth after this "Year Years" shorts.

her admirers in this city. Shortly after this, "Yon Yonson" played to such a big business that the managers of the show were compelled to cancel other dates and extend the engagement here. Beach & Bowers gave the habitues of the house their first taste of minstrelsy, and so whetted the appetite for that pleasing form of entertainment that Mr. Cordray arranged for the appearance

"Brown's in Town" was among the "hits" in farce-comedy; Ibsen drama was expounded by Clara Thropp, and the The following is the cast of characters:

expounded by Clara Thropp, and the Maggie Moore-Roberts company, in melodrams and comedy, drew so many people that they were booked for and played a return engagement. It was by dint of clever managerial enterprise that Mr. Cordray secured the Frawley Company, and his success in booking that organization was rewarded by a brilliant engagement. Following Frawley and his players came the Boston Lyric Opera Company, which played Frawley and his players came the Bos-ton Lyric Opera Company, which played to good business right up to "holy week." and after the Boston Lyrics there was a Little Nelle, a waif of the costan... long series of popular attractions, topped off by "old, reliable" "Uncle Tom's Cabwhich Stockwell, as Lawyer

Marks, made a Portland reappearance. The secret of Mr. Cordray's success at his Washington-Street house during the past season is not far to seek. First of all, he is a theater manager to the very tips of his nervous fingers; he knows every in and out of the business, from "a to inzard." Secondly, he is urbane and shrewd in his dealings with patrons and the members of the dramatic profession. Third and-well, lastly-be has unerring dramatic and business instinct and judgment, and can scent paying attraction across the continent. He deserves success, and he gets it.

List of Attractions.

Following is a list of the attractions provided at Cordray's Theater during the theatrical season just closed: "A Midnight Bell," "The Girl From Chili," Nance O'Neil (three weeks), "Breach of Prom ise," "A Breezy Time," "Yon Yonson," Magnograph, "The Electrician," Beach & Bowers' Minstrels, "Finnigan's Ball,"
"Brown's in Town," Moore-Roberts
Company (two weeks), "Human Hearts,"
"A Hot Old Time," "Hottest Coon in
Dixle," "Gay Coney Island," "Human Hearta," Rentz-Santley Company, Clara Thropp, Nance O'Nell (return engage-Richards & Pringie's Minstrela Moore-Roberts Company (return engage-ment), "Too Much Johnson," Frawley pany (three weeks), "Darkest Rus-Boston Lyric Opers Company (two weeks), "Have Tou Seen Smith?" "Suwanee River," Barlow Minstrels "Knobs o' Tennessee," "Uncle Tom': o' Tennessee," "Uncle Tom's "The Magistrate," "In Paradise," "The Real Widow Brown," "Quo Vadis, Clement-Stockwell Company, Nashville Students and "A Spring Chicken."

## FOR BENEFIT OF STREET PAIR. Acme Dramatic Club Will Produce "Treasures of the Sea."

"Treasures of the Sea," which is to be produced by the Acme Dramatic Club at Cordray's Theater on Wednesday, July 11. for the benefit of the Street Fair and Carnival Fund, is a play of a character which seldom falls to interest the public. It abounds in touching and thrilling situ which appeal to the tenderest feelings of human nature and reach the heart. The plot hinges upon a crime committed years ago and its results, while the element of love is predominant throughout the story, which is brightened and relieved with touches of refined humor. All ends happily, as every one would wish, and the old story that love is greatest of all is once more ex-

young fisherman, whole-souled and warm-hearted. In his boyhood days, Rose Prescott, the ward of wealthy Squire Ham-mond, was his playmate, and there is an affection between them which ripens into love, when, in the first act, she returns to Harpswell from college. Tom proposes to her and is accepted.

Complications at once arise. Squire Hammond has acquired his wealth through a crime committed years before, when Rose was a child, by an endeavor to murder her father, whom he threw into the waves. Obtaining her father's fortune, he came to Harpswell, on the coast of Maine, where he lived respected, his crime being undiscovered. However, to make his secret doubly secure, he con-nives with his son, James, an unprin-cipled young man, that the latter shall marry Rose. She treats him with

At the critical moment, when Rose avows her love for Manly and Squire Hammond threatens to disown her, a loitery ticket of Tom Manly's wins \$15.00. This propitious event threatens to break off the nefarious schemes of James and After what has been probably the most the room where the money is deposited successful theatrical season ever known and steals it. Little Nellie, a waif of the sea, whom Manly, three years before, had rescued from the deep, is a witness of the crime, and to save himself from her,

Hammond had meted out to him, had come to Harpswell, where he is known as "Uncle Davie," No one suspects his identity, except Squire Hammond, who is not recognized by him. In the subsequent developments, Uncle Davie learns that Rose is his daughter, through a locket which she were around her neck

when she was a chlid.

By an artfully forged letter James
Hammend causes Manly to believe that Rose has broken her engagement with him and is going to marry James, who procures a position for the young fisher-Opening Production.

Opening with Hoyt's popular play, "A that clapses, he endeavors to bury his lidnight Bell," which was presented by

by Ruth Manly's sweetheart, who is a stage-struck young man, and he and Ruth are caught in many laughable situa. tions. The most touching scene is the death of little Nellie, who never recovers from the emersion in the waves, and dies is clean and pure in tone, and does not of two more minstrel companies later in of the curtain. No expense has been spared in properly staging it and in fur nishing the elaborate scenic effects neces-sary for the full development of the plot.

"Sapho," at the Metropolitan.

Beginning Sunday next, July 15, the Australian Comedy Company will open a week's engagement at the Metropolitan Theater, in "Sapho." Among those who will take part are: Joseph Fynney, Alec the distant future is explaining, "repre-

land" and "The Prodigal Father," will be for the entire week.

FOOTLIGHT SCINTILLATIONS. Wit of the Paragraphers Directed at

the Stage. After William Tell had shot the apple from the head of Tell, Jr., he was urged to do so on subsequent occasions for the pleasure of those who missed the first performance. But he declined, saying: "What's the use? They won't book me

"The tattooed man says he gets so de-spendent at times that he thinks of com-mitting suicide." "He ought to be watched. One can easily see that he has designs upon his own person."—Philadelphia Bulletin. It, was a hot day, and the elephant was

"I haven't had anything to drink toam told you carry a supply for three or four days. Could you place a few of your concealed water-pouches at my dis-posal without too much inconvenience?"

I don't have to carry water for the elephant," irritably arswered the camel, humping himself along still faster. "I am a part of the show."—Chicago Tri-

"Well, how comes on the school exhi-

"Pretty fair. When I left the soldier of the legion was dying in Algiers, and they were fixin' for the burial of Sir John Moore, though not a drum was heard not even a funeral note; and I doubt if we'll hear anything further from it, as some one got up and declared that the curfew would not ring tonight."—

Atlanta Constitutio "The actors speak so indistinctly."
"Probably they prefer not to compro-mise the author of the play."—New York

BEWARE, THE SUMMER GIRLS De Wolf Hopper's Warning Against Her Blandishments.

"The Summer Girl," writes De Wolf Hopper in the New York World, "Oh, I have met her. I have yes, caracoling from crag to the mountains till tt CTOUR would make the chamels disay with envy. I have seen her on the beach in a bathing suit that would never go on a billboard without a one-sheet 'date' pasted across it. Yet also have I watched her swinging in the hammock on the farm—down in that little nook in the far corner of the orchard, you know. And wherever, whenever, I have seen her she has been the same—a dainty, dimpled darling, gentle as the Summer breeze, independent as the syndicate and

Vadis" at the Burbank Theater, Los Angeles. The critics of the angelic city are very complimentary to Mr. Roberts.

Modjeska is at her ranch at El Toro, ragtime," panted Johnny,-Chicago Tri-Cal., for the Summer. She makes a fare-well tour of 25 weeks, under the manage-ment of Wagenhuls and Kemper, the coming season, opening at Cleveland, af-ter the Presidential election, in a fine production of "King John."

It is reported from London that Mrs. Lesile Carter is the one distinct and unequivocal success in the theatrical field. The little Americaine is the talk of the town, and she has, if possible, secured more spontaneous recognition in Eng-iand than she did in America.

will be the number of famous novels to be exploited as plays. Mary Mannering opens her season as a star in Paul Leicester Ford's "Janice Meredith," W. H. Crane will be seen in E. N. Wescott's "David Harum," Viola Allen will produce "In the Palace of the King," by F. Marion Crawford; Henry Miller is to put on Many Johnston's "To Have and to Hold," "Caleb West," by F. Hopkinson Smith, will be produced at the Manhattan Theater, New York, by Jacob Litt; Henry E. Dixey will produce Dr. S. Wher Mitchell's 'The Adventures of Francola," Wilton Lackaye will be seen in his own dramatization of "Jean Valjean," from Victor Hugo's "Les Miserables," Daniel Frohman's stock company will have "Red Pottage," by Mary Cholmon-deley; Marie Burroughs puts on "A Battle-Scarred Here." Julia Marlowe "When Knighthood Was in Flower," by Charles Major; Otis Skinner, Robert Louis Stevenson's "Prince Otto," which recently

DRAMATIZED NOVELS.

Many Will Be Exploited the Ensuing Theatrical Season. A notable feature of the coming season

closed a spiendid senson in Chicago; Henry Jewett, in "The Choir Invisible," by James Lane Allen; and Sol Smith Ruesell in a dramatization by Martha Morton of a well-known novel. It was announced that James K. Hack-ett world play "Biologic Carvel" by



MEMBERS OF THE ACME DRAMATIC CLUB, OF PORTLAND.

oom Only sign.
"Do I know her? Would I have gon

to Midland Beach, Far Rockaway, Coney

and Saratoga heart-whole and fancy free, to return a sighing, heart-broken per-

son, if I was not somewhat acquainted

"Oh, yes, my boy; I know her. And is

is for that reason that I now hunt her

in her lair, to steal up behind her, and

A Warning.

in the continuous vaudeville, and it is as pleasant to the eye as the 'Standingtoo early to start a Wild West show."-Baltimore American.

"Yes, gentlemen," boasted the man with strong features, "up in Minnesota I held the boards an entire season." "Thesplan?" ventured the hat drum

"Oh, no-sawhand in a sawmill."-Buf falo News.

Actress (indismantly)-I'll tell you one thing-if you can't drive the mice out of this apartment, I'll move! Landlady-Ah, shame on yel In the theater you make believe to be the Maid of Orleans, and at home you're afraid

of a mouse!-New York Press. "I want you to understand that I don't waste my time talking-I act." "Don't you know that it is always mor

dangerous to act the fool than to talk like one?"-Chicago Times-Herald. "These pictures," the archaeologist of

with an eyebrow pencil mark upon her duck silk khaki or whatever kind of ck the warning for all others: 'Beware! The Summer Girl!" "My boy, I was a happy youth when first I met the Summer Girl. "Twas on my uncle's farm. I was a country boy.

and she a boarder from New York. When she came I looked at her in awe. I had never seen such clinging gowns, such fluffy hair, such ankles and so much of them. I had never heard such silvery aughter or gazed into such eyes. Ah, "And she? She led me on, e'en as the bull-pup is led to have his ears clipped until I was head over heels in love with

why, my boy, I even washed my face and combed my hair twice a day. "She told me she loved me. I earned it. What I didn't do for her no slave could have done. Had she expressed a desire to walk on me I would have "And at last she went back to the city

She left with a ring upon her finger which represented all my savings. She which represented all my savings, one promised to write. Poor girl Maybe she had her hand cut off. At least, I never heard from her. Then, blighted, desperate, I went upon the stage. A Variable Quantity.

"Since then, my boy, I have met the Summer Girl in every form and mood, and I know no good of her that is, if you try to regard her as a serious proposition. She will let you blister your hands and break your back rowing her in a boat in the morning. And then when you land she will shake you and go for a bicycle ride with that ribbon clerk at the hotel. When he is sufficiently worked up to have given her his mother's diamond ring she will dart away and join a cheap dude at golf, only to cast him away a little later and take up with an ancient and honorable artilleryman with three wives in the grave and a keen

Sometimes, often, she is married, and her husband is busy in the city raising heads on a roof garden. That makes no difference to her-nor to you, for you

eye for another. And the next day all

"But whatever she is-married, single or an actress—beware of her, my boy, and—and your Summer will be miserable. Miserable, did I say? My boy, without you will have no Summer, for she 1S the Summer!"

GLEANINGS FROM THE WINGS.

Matters of Interest to Play-Goers and Actor Folk.

Edward Earle, "the American psychic," will shortly start from San Francisco on an extended tour, embracing the Pacific Coast, as well as the principal Eastern cities, under the direction of Mr. W. 8. Ford, the well-known and popular

Portland manager. Henry Roberts has made another hit

ever, a dramatization of a novel of the same name. "Richard Carvel" is to be put on by Charles Frchman.

tent has been crowded at each performance. The great risk Adgie takes in en-tering the cage with the huge African monsters is fully understood. The lions alone are well worth the price of ad-mission, being the finest specimens in captivity, but when Adgle enters the den and dances and sings among the lions. the spectators are held spell-bound by this thrilling demonstration of the domination of human will over brute strength. An extra attraction has been added for the evening performances when Millar's famous diorama is presented. It is undoubtedly the most perfect pictorial display in America, and is properly de-

Adgle and the Lions Twice Today The lions being exhibited by Adgle at the corner of Eleventh and Clay streets have created a genuine sensation. The scribed by Clyde Millar. The exhibitio will take place this afternoon and even-

TYPICAL EXPERIENCE OF STAGE-STRUCK DEMOISELLE.

Getting on the Boards Rather Different Undertaking Than She Fancied It to Be.

The fat proprietress looked at the young woman quite as indefinitely as she might have stared out of a window. The girl was attractive, but the woman at the deak paid no heed to her looks, as she waited for an answer to her question. "You must know," she said, impatiently, "what line of parts you want to play." Her tone alarmed the girl, who answered her quickly.

"I'd thought I'd like to play serious roles-Camille, Juliet and parts like those. My teacher always said I could do those

"Serious and emotional business. No experience," wrote the fat woman in a ledger on the deak in front of her. Then she slammed the book to and pushed it aggressively out of her way. "You might come around every day, if it's convenient," she said to the girl, who had risen to go, "but you need not put yourself out to do it. I can write to you as soon as there is anything. You must un-derstand, though, that there is very little demand for the services of an inexperienced girl, however talented she may think she is. If you had voice enough to go into a chorus somewhere—"
The girl winced. That word "chorus" always obtruded itself painfully into the conversations about her prospects, and she wanted to keep the thought as re-

"If you had a voice and was willing to go into a chorus," the woman went on, "why it would not be difficult to find something very soon. But you want parts right away, and that is quite a different matter. I might as well tell you now that the very best thing I can do for you will be to get a small part in some road company.

A Cold Douche. "Or you may have to act several small

parts in a play. The most they will pay you is \$25 a week. You'll have to pay your own living expenses out of that, or course. If you're very lucky, it may be possible to find something of that kind. If I do, you will be more fortunate than nine girls out of ten. Come in, if you are in the neighborhood. Otherwise I'll write to you if anything turns up." The girl glanced into the room adjoin-

ing the office of the woman who kept this theatrical exchange. She had never been in one before. It was the last step she had taken in her effort to get on the stage in New York, Seated about the room precisely as domestic servants are in intelligence offices were half a dozen women of various ages. The oldest of them was white haired, while the young-est was a chubby-faced blonde woman of about 30. They were apparently acquaint-ed and were telling chiefly of their own experiences. They were all there for the purpose of getting an engagement, although very one was anxious that it should not be thought she was too anxious over the matter. Their extreme interest was shown by their presence in the waiting-room. They wanted to be on the spot at the first sign of employment. "I didn't want to go out again with 'Hearts and Hands' for another season." said a handsome brunette woman dressed in a cheap attempt at finery. "I've been with them for three years, and I want to do something new. They wanted me to stay with them particularly because they're going West this year through a territory where I'm very well known. But I thought I'd rather do something here. I thought I'd rather do something here. I've turned down several offers already because I want to stay in New York.
"Well, I'm not going with The Rubber Shoe' again," said the little blonde woman, "because they won't pay me my

money. They're making everything cheaper for next year, but that doesn't go with me. I get my money, or I don't work. They're still after me, but I've told them my terms, and I wont go back for a cent less than they gave me las

Sized 'Em Up.

The oldest woman, who had added bu a few words to this discussion, heard what all the women had to say. She had been in the business long enough to understand what all this talk was worth She knew that none of the women there would not have been glad to renew their engagements with the companies they had acted with before. But they all thought it due their professional dignity to talk in the way she had just heard.

The aspirant, who had dropped into a chair for the sake of enjoying the sensation of being a professional-which her presence in the room gave her-under-stood none of the undercurrents of the conversation, and accepted it all as gospel truth. She did notice that all but the old woman seemed to eye her with an unusual interest when she came into the room. For several days in succession she returned every day to the agency. The fat woman at the deak had nothing for

sponsibility. Lessening Confidence.

"So she declined that. Her confidence in getting a position of the kind she had expected was gradually diminishing. But she courageously stuck to it until she saw two more manusers. One asked her If she could sing, and said he could en-gage her for the chorus of a new musical farce if she had a voice. The other said that he might send for her if she would leave her name and address, although he did not think it very probable that he would have anything for her. "These rebuffs had, of course, their ef-fect even on confident youth. It was im-

possible for her to withstand the influence of such repeated failure. She had been in New York for four weeks and her funds were getting low. It was at that stage of her affairs that she had gone to the agency. There the same experience was repeated. Some offers were made to her, but they were all of the most humble kind. To accept any of them would be to begin at the lowest rung of the ladder. In despair she returned one day to the first manager she had ever seen here. There was at least one person with whom she could advise. The weary rounds of the managers' offices every day, the disappointments that she had invariably encountered and miserable hopelessness with which she had dragged herself back to the boarding house every night had begun to show in her looks. The manager greeted her " 'Have you come back to take the post-

tion I offered you?" he asked, 'for it is still open to you, or are you going to get married? "The aspirant burst into tears this time.

When she recovered she told her ex-They were just as I thought they

would be,' he said to her. 'I could have old you the day you came here precisely what would happen. I could have written you before you came to New York just what your experiences would be. I can say without exaggeration that a thousand girls a year come to New York with just the same ideas that you have. They all give up the attempt to become actresses or do continue it in a way wholly differ-ent from what they had anticipated. It is now impossible for any girl without experience, or previous preparation, to get an engagement in a New York thea-ter, or any first-class traveling company, miess she has some particular influence My advice to a girl who persists in her desire to go on the stage is to take one of the subordinate positions offered, if she can live on the salary, and wait for the opportunity to show what she can do. If your mind is set on the stage, I

again make you the offer I did when I saw you first." He gave her a week. But before the end of that time a note came to say that she had made up her mind to go

That was the best decision in her case, was his comment. Those who are frightened by the thought of inconvenience and struggle should never start

on the career of an actress." '-New York



MANAGER JOHN F. CORDRAY, OF CORDRAY'S THEATER.

and relieved with touches of refined harmon. All ends happily, as every one would wish, and the old story that love is greatest of all is once more examplified.

Tom Manly, the here, is an honest while here, "The Silence of Dean Mait-"

The service of the cake. Hence the name.

Detroit Journal.

"Hi, there!" exclaimed Johnny's father, who was grinding the ax. "What are man produced by the original company while here, "The Silence of Dean Mait-"

"I'm trying to turn the grindstone in

Cochrane, Percy Ward and Miss Madge sent the cakewalk of the ancients. The Corcoran. Portland people will recognize cakewalk consisted of a number of move-these as some of the former members of ments evidently designed to assist the the Maggle Moore-Roberts Company that digestion of the cake. Hence the name

with the Frawley company as Vinicius dried and flattened out. Then it is pack in the elaborate production of "Quo and shipped to sil parts of the world.

The cork tree is an evergreen, about the size of our apple tree. The bark is FAMILIARITY BREEDS CONTEMPT.

Admission, 25 cents; children 10



"Come, dad, don't be a hog. Let me have a look, too." 'Tain't worth it, my boy. It's only your mother

stripped, in order to obtain the cork. will turn up, though. At all her visits she found some woman out of the group she had seen on her first visit. They which is soaked and then dried. The moment the bark is peeled off, the tree bewere still waiting for the offers that suited them, which were, as a matter of fact, any offers at all. gins to grow another cork skin, and each new one is better than the last; so the older the better the cork. The trees are "The aspirant for the stage was not difstripped about every eight years, and so strong does it make them that they often live to the age of 200 years. After the bark is stripped off it is trimmed and

ferent in any important particular from most of her kind. She was young, rather pretty, and poor. She had to make a living, and as she was a little more ambitious than some other women, she decided that she would try the stage. dried and flattened out. Then it is packed

-Ally Slopes