

As usual, comedy prevailed during the past week in things theatrical, with an admixture of mystery and seriousness. Herrmann, the magician, mystified two good-sized audiences on Monday and sday evenings at the Marquam. Paiming and ledgerdemain were Herrmann's long suit. Take out these tricks and a feature entirely strange to shows of the black art variety, namely, a musical turn, and the mystification was not much Disappearing women, by means of the cabinet trick, are no novelty. However, as a sleight-of-hand performance the entertainment was a pleasing success. The sir of mystery superinduced by electrical effects and a Mephistophellan make-up that so pervaded the shows of the elder Herrmann, was entirely done away with by the younger man. Every trick was done on a stage brilliantly lighted, which fact in itself was a crucial test of the

magician's abilities.
On Wednesday evening came the symphony concert. The theater was dark on Thursday evening; then on Friday and Saturday evenings, with Saturday mati-Saturday evenings, with Saturday matinec, a clever company explained "Why
Smith Left Home." At each performance
the patronage was flattering both as to
size and as to appreciation. Broadhurst's
best efforts were put forth to make
"Why Smith Left Home" a farce comedy
that would comply in every detail with
modern demay i. That the play has
pleased Portland audiences is attested by
the plentiful box office receipts that have
ruled during the engagements during the
past two seasons. With all due respect
to the business foresight of local amusement caterers, looking back over the
season so far advanced, there naturally
arises the question as to what has become arises the question as 10 what has become of the logitimate. Charlotte-russe and the light dainties may be very pleasant for an occasional refreshing dessert, but for a steady diet they fail to sustain and sometimes pail. Just a little more variety, with a good sterling drama ocnally would not come amiss.

magician's abilities.

man before the stage hands have fairly the guy ropes of the curtain .- Thrilling climaxes abound at the end of every scene, in each case the villain coming out abend until the last act. It is a play that has the strongest tendencies to force a stray tear down the cheek and a lump into the throat, the purer sympathies and better part of hupurer sympathies and better part of hu-man nature being constantly aroused. It is a good, clean play and teaches a moral lesson. By special request 'Hu-man Hearts' will be repeated tonight. At the Metropolitan Theater, Walter Walker, in the farce comedy, 'That Man,' played to a rousing business. The fun is of the hilarious order, not bols-terous, but noisy because of the constant lauchter. Unlike the melodrams men. Unlike the melodrama men tioned, there is no moral lesson taught in "That Man." Gay spice, with a ten-dency to verge, cropped up on several ocensions, but the play caught on with the large audiences, so there should be no serious complaints on that score.

Coming Attractions.

This week every evening will have its attraction at the Marquam. Frank Danattraction at the Marquam. Frank Dan-leis, who has no peer in the realm of comic opera comedians for genuine ab-surdity and ridiculous fun, will appear in his latest success, "The Ameer." Press criticisms are lavish in praises of the magnificent production. Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday eventings will be devoted to "The Ameer. Primrose and Dockstad-er will bring their ministress for Thurs-day evening. For years these two good old ministres performers have been before old ministrel performers have been before the public and their artistle fun-making never seems to wane. The last time Lew Dockstader was here his Ben Harrison impersonations were the talk of the town impersonations were the talk of the town, and according to reports he has another bunch of political absurdities. The olio of specialties in the second part are on a par with Primreas's previous auccessful efforts in the line of surprises and spectacular acts. Thursday evening only for the minstrels.

Cordina's Theater will be dark this week after tonight, when "Human week after tonight, when "Human and the second and the second after tonight and the second and the second

week, after tonight, when "Human Hearts" will be repeated by special re-

At the Metropolitan Theater, "Under Scaled Ordera," an adaptation of Ktp-ling's story of that name, will, beginning with tonight's performance, play a week's engagement. A thrilling play full of sen-chiloani incidents, intensely dramatic and striking, and a clever plot well played by a capable company, judging from ad-vance notices, will be an attractive enter-talument.

## PRANK DANIELS IN "THE AMEER."

Victor Herbert's Latest Opera at the Marquam This Week. Frank Daniels, who bears creditably the

journalistically conferred title of "the funniest man on the stage," will be at the Marquam Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of this week-no Wednesday evenings of this week-no matinee. The vehicle in which he will display his talents this season is a new comic opera, entitled "The Ameer." Last Winter in New York, the press prenounced it the comic opera hit of the season. He is reported as saying that he likes the opera better than he did any of its predecessors. He enacts the title role, and his tricerpression is understood to be consider the country opera hit of the closely, and those familiar with the narrown amon. He is reported as saying that he is the opera better than he did any of predecessors. He enacts the title role, if the company presenting it. Joseph Muller's company is composed of active funny, indeed. The story is laid in chamician, on the groupd of the Ameerican country is described as decidedly original. Fred Ranken and Kirke La Shelle are its story and right operating it from the country artists for the roles as the country of the country of the country and right operation. Mais enfin, ma chere Sarah—those iongand his interpretation is understood to be
very funny, indeed. The story is laid in
their especial filtness for the roles
it is described as decidedly original. Fred
M. Banken and Kirke La Shelie are its
authors, and right cloverly, if those who

has been a large sale, and no doubt the theater will play to one of the largest houses of the season.

EXTRA PERFORMANCE TONIGHT.

"Human Hearts" Will Be Presented at Cordray's for the Last Time. So great is the demand for more of "Human Hearts," which has filled Cor-dray's the past week, that the management has been induced to give a special extra performance tonight. Nothing ad-ditional can be said of this natural drama. The crowds which it has drawn and the satisfaction of every audience which has witnessed it, attest sufficiently to its

## UP-TO-DATE MINSTRELSY. Primrose & Dockstader's Will Be Here for Two Nights.

When experienced men like Primros organizing a new minstrel entertainment, the public anticipate much in the line of originality, new jokes and brilliant accessories. And this is just what they have done this season. The favorites will appear at the Marquam Grand for two nights, December 20 and 21, with an un equaled company of singers, comedians and special artists. This year Primrose and Dockstader decided to lay out a small fortune in scenic accessories, with the result that there are feature that delight the people. Mr. Primrose introduces new act which demands rich environment Mr. Dockstader, whose impersonations of McKinley, Bryan, Roosevelt, Hanna and other political leaders are side-splitting is helped by a rallway station scene that is remarkable for its realistic beauty. He makes his speeches from the rear end of a Pullman coach. Among the comedians who keep the house in a roar ere Neil O'Brien, Larry Dooley and Charley Kent. O'Brien, Larry Dooley and Charley Kent. They are not only artists and funmakers, but their ainging in something especially pleasing. "The Choir Boy's Dream" is full of sentiment, with its organ loft and Walter Vaughn's awest solo singing. The musical turn by Ed Bogert and Nell O'Brien is replete with an originality that delights and fun that tickies. The Carl Dominant Ironwan Ironwan are consecuted to things. Damman troupe of acrobats do things that are as startling as they are graceful and pleasing. There is reported to be not an old joke or feature in the entire programme-everything bright, new and surpr'singly entertaining.

THE FRAWLEYS COMING.

Will Appear in "The Great Ruby" at Cordray's Next Week.
With his usual enterprise in providing



PRANK DANIELS.

and worthy of more than passing notice. Sunday, asionally would not come amiss.

At Cordray's Theater "Human Hearts,"

At Cordray's Theater "Human Hearts,"

a melodrama, closed a successful week's exciting and amusing adventures in two ern melodramas, will be the attraction, rama, closed a successful week's exciting and amusing adventures in two ern melodramas, will be the attraction, inst night. It is a melodrama continents, the characters being connect- and Mr. Frawley's reputation as a stage ed more or less with the Secret Service. director is sufficient guarantee that Situations follow one another in rapid will be given a magnificent reception. succession, the action of the piece being vivid and brisk. The incidents are so well presented that the attention of the audience is held at a high pitch through the unfolding of the plot. Every climax comes naturally and is not forced, the scoundrel that by comparison the stage enough to suit the enthusiastic

"UNDER SEALED ORDERS."

at the Metropolitan.

Observing and well informed local play-

goers will be delighted to learn that "Un-

der Sealed Orders" will be given at the

Metropolitan tonight and all week. This

is a play founded upon the thrilling nar- | his patrons with the best kind of enter rative of Rudyard Kipling, which is suf- tainment, Manager Cordray has succeeded ficient in itself to assure the public that In securing the fine Frawley company for the play is something out of the ordinary a holiday engagement, beginning next "The Great Ruby," well known

The engagement of the Frawleys at Cordray's earlier in the season was the most successful of the many they have phayed here, and ir. Cordray regretted that he was unable to give them another week's time. His patrons will be gird to know that he has arranged to play them next week, and there is no doubt comes naturally and is not forced, the story moving with harmony and smoothto know that he has arranged to play ness. In the play an important part is them next week, and there is no doubt assigned to a renegade Frenchman, an that the seating capacity of the house expert mesmerist, who avails himself of this peculiar force to perpetrate the most are here. Already there has been much astonishing crimes. The herice is as clay inquiry concerning the engagement, and in his hands, and this villain is such a that advance sale cannot begin soon reconnected that by comparison the time.



M. J. HURLEY, COMEDIAN, WITH "UNDER SEALED ORDERS."

villains of other days appear insignifi- of Mr. Frawley and his admirable comcant and weak. This is a splendid stage creation, and lends a novel aspect to the plot. Kipling's story is followed very closely, and those familiar with the nar

BERNHARDT'S MEMOIRS. Alan Dale Pleasantly Assists Her in Writing Them.

at them? says Alan Dale, in the New York Journal Of course, I know that you are a busy lady, acting persistently, both off and on the stage. I herewith beg to offer you my services, and I'll do as many of your memoirs for you as you like. You see, I'm not busy. I pass my life in the dizzy revelry of the playhouse, where I do nothers but enjoy myself. where I do nothing but enjoy myself.

My pen-such as it is, poor little pen-is at your disposal. Suppose I start with your present American tour, in a frank, chatty, affable and veracious way. Cela yous va? Parfaitement. Allonsy.

New York, Nov., 1900.—Well, here I am in this ugly, overgrown place, among those amiable, generous barbarians from whom I expect so much. How we

those amiable, generous barbarians from whom I expect so much. How we laughed, ce cher Coq and I, as we salled in, and anticipated the arrival of those silly little beardless boys, who ask us embarrassing questions. Volla de la biague, par example! Still, I confess to a feeling of fear. In London nobody came to see me, and, oh, how your poor old Sarah chafed at that begyarly array of empty Adelphi benches! In Paris, of course, they regard me as these Americans resard their Jefferson. But actress is not like port wince Helas! Your Sarah is peryous. Du courage-toujours du courservous. Du courage-toujours du courservous. pervous. Du courage-toujours du cour

With the Reporters. The "interviews" were madly successful. Ha! Ha! Your Sarah put on her very youngest wig-such a beautiful Titian ar rangement, with glints in it. Your Sarah donned a bizarre gown, in which Hecate herself would have made a hit. Behold me sitting in state at my botel, care-lessly tossing cards aside. (I arranged with my secretary to bring in a card every 30 seconds.) I pose as something very imperious and ecstatically eccentric. When the little boys and girls come in I proceed to flatter them. I say to one,
"Ah, I remember you. How stout you
have grown!" And to-another: "I am so
charmed to see you. Ah, yes, I have
never forgotten your last spirituel interview." And I ask a third how his mother
is-for he looks stupid enough to have at
least three mothers. Is m'interesse a least three mothers. Je m'interesse a tout. And they are delighted at the start and completely disarmed. Next day I am a marvel of youth! I am so young that I have simost retrogressed to the epoch of soothing syrup! They tell their readers that I love America, and really couldn't exist without it. (They have a pretty coon song here called "I Need that Money." Ha! Ha!) They print columns about me of invaluable advertisement. I say invaluable, because, honestly, mes chers amis, these Americans would never come to see me unless I were dioned into come to see me unless I were dinned into their ears Why should they? Would you go to see la petite Maude Adams if she appeared in Paris in an English ver-sion of your Sarah's plays? You might your Sarah's plays? You might go for the pleasure of guying.

Taken Too Seriously. They take me very seriously over here. I love a circus. They don't call me Sarah Barnum in Paris for nothing. I enjoy all this ridiculous brou-haha enormously, It is, of course, very droll, but it brings grist to the mill. The only thing lacking at the Garden Theater is ping lemonade and peanuts. C'est a se tordre! These solemn Americans with their wives pay \$5 apiece to see a play of which they understand absolutely nothing whatever They are there to see me, and I make myself as conspicuous as I can. They have heard that I have a "golden voice," so I chant my words very slowly, and they revel. If I used instead of the Rostand language such phrases "The black hat of my sister is fine," or "The horse of my uncle's lovely aunt is white," they would enjoy it more. But I dare not do this, because there are certain critics watching me, ready to puncture my armor and to prove that Sarah is Barnum. mor and to prove that Sarah is Barnum, after all, Sometimes I have fun with my colleagues. I try to break up poor old Coquelin, and I say amusing things that disconcert my company. Nobedy in the audience at the Garden Theater understands. They take me so scriously. Oh, ia, ia, ia, ia.

I try to furnish them with topics of conversation. Alast I cannot work that old.

versation. Alas! I cannot work that old "gag" about sleeping in my coffin. It is played out. So is the little story about going up in a bolleon. What can I do? I consult with Coquelin and with ce cher Maurice Grau

For Wrinkles Are Not Pretty. He tells me to make public the fact that I have brought over a masseur with me. I say, "Ah, ca, jamais! Tu sais! My masseur is a very serious proposi-tion. I didn't bring him over for fun. Your Sarah needs the services of this gentleman, for wrinkles are not pretty, and it is impossible to acquire a taste for them, try as one will. But I succumb to argument, and they print stories about my good masseur. Ah, well, it does not matter very much. But these Americans in New York are extraordinary. Talk of provincialism! There is an excess of it here. Of course I realize that I am no here. Of course I realize that I am not intrinsically interesting. I know that if I called myself Jane Smith and played "L'Algion" far better than I know how to play it, they would inugh in my face, and free tickets wouldn't induce them to see me. But they are so young! I should be a fool to complain, for with the money I get here I can produce all rorts of novelities in Paris next year. Ah how I long cities in Paris next year. Ah, how I long for Paris! But I forget myself. Being here, I must say perpetually, "Ah, New York is so handsome! I think I shall live here forever." Ah, c'est rudement beau, ton New York! Parlous-en.

ton New York! Parlous-en.

They are never patriotic in New York when the circus is in town. And your Sarah is the circus at present. She succeeded the horseless horse show. Like that institution, she is an excuse for ex-travagance and an incentive to those amusing people who write "society news." Not Patriotic.

But, as I was saying, they are not patriotic. They have a charming little American here, called Maude Adams. In my heart of hearts I am genuinely sorry for her. They have taken a cruel delight comparing her unfavorably with me! Hal Ha! Ha! Think of Paris welcoming a foreigner at the expense of a Parisian! Picture London shelving its Irving and Picture London shelving its Irving and its Tree for a nonEnglish-speaking star! They talk of patriotism during election time. We remember the McKinley tariff. But the poor little Adams girl suffers from her own countrymen. They prefer me. Of course, I coat more, but, between ourselves, c'est idiet. This girl naturally looks far more like the Eaglet than I do, and—between ourselves—you know that the Eaglet isn't a Sarah part. The little Adams cannot declaim, but she can touch the heart. I like cyclonic passion. That counts for more. It is more sensational. I give them as much as I can of it. But, ciell how tired I am! Oh, for an armchair and a milk punch!

The shekels are coming in fast, thanks to the little boys and girls who interviewed me. They have done it all. It is a fatiguing ordeal, but it is absolutely

viewed me. They mave done it all. It is a faitguing ordeal, but it is absolutely peceasary. Without it I should have been lost. They would have gone to see the Agoust acrobats. They would have visited that Mile. Irwin, and have been foolish enough to enjoy themselves. Ah, your Sarah has no more illusions. How I roared with laughter at the enthusiastic criticisms. They were droll—droll. Never, in my paimy Paris days, have they said

in my palmy Paris days, have they said such insensately ludicrous things about me. If my poor Sarcey could have been alive to read them!

And this, ma chere Sarah, concludes Alan Dale, is as far as I can go today. But you can rely upon me. I'll go ahead with your memoirs whenever you like, for I want to see them finished. They have dragged along for five years. Kindly cast your eve over the above. cast your eye over the above

Reopening of the World's Most Fa-mous Theater.

At last the long-awaited and much-debated date of the reopening of the Come. societaires, who will have well earned their good fortune after the bothers and pligrimages of a trying year, says the Paris correspondent of the New York

The opening night will be a solemnity in the real sense of the word. The new auditorium has been rebuilt exactly on the plan of the old one, but it has been auditorium has been rebuilt exactly on the plan of the old one, but it has been embellished and improved to the profit of both audience and actors. As the prevalling fashion favors light tones, the new auditorium, unlike the old one, which was painted in dark red, will be of a pretty pink restful to the eye and calculated to set off to advantage the coatumes of the ladies. The heavy partitions between the hoxes have been done away with, and this will give more "brio" and unity to the ensemble. The system of electric lighting has been ingeniously changed, and last, but not least, the ceiling—that classic and rather "poncif" ceiling, painted by Dubufe, which was destroyed in the fire and which five or six of the most renowned painters of Paris. Carolus Duran, Besnard, Flameng and others, sought the honor of executing—has been replaced by a temporary ceiling by the scene-painter, Jambon, who has been so successful in this improvised work that there is every reason to believe that the temporary ceiling will remain definitely.

main definitely.

There will be lifts on every floor for the public, and the artists also will find one close by their foyer to enable them to reach their dressing-rooms, which have

could have forescen this display of luxu-

rious comfort. Nor, if the latter returned to earth, would be recognize the imperial

ing-room occupied by Talma. This dress-ing-room, which had been respected as a relic up to the date of the fire, has now been transformed into a little waiting-

room alongside the box of the President of the Republic. But will M. Loubet, like his imperial predecessor, go and ask M. Mounet-Sully for lessons in royal bear-

M. Claretie is very busy with this forthcoming reopening, which he hopes to see fixed for December 31. Molicre will naturally be the chief author on the programme, but the manager is desirous of

Hadden Chambers Arrives.

age. He has come to see something of America, and to settle with Charles Froh

box, which communicated with the dress

sayed in the past has been so intelligant and well rounded a whole that the prosand well rounded a whole that the pros-pect of seeing him in yet another por-trayal is always full of pleasurable an-

The critics wherever he has appeared so far this season are unanimous in pro-nouncing his new comedy extremely elever, full of wholesome fun and laughable situations—a worthy successor to "What Happened to Jones," with which the young comedian has made much fame the young comedian has made much fame and more money in the past three sea-sons. "What Did Tompkins Do?" was written by Randolph Hartley and George Taggart expressly for Mr. Clarke, who is said to have surrounded himself with an exceptionally clever company of ex-perienced and competent Eastern favor-ites. The settings, scenery and coetumes are reported as being particularly elab-orate and handsome. Given auch factors orate and handsome. Given such factors for an evening's entertainment, the pub-lic may, with reason, look forward to the too brief season here with unstituted pleasure, and the house promises to be packed.

packed.

The company supporting Mr. Clarke includes Joseph Galibraith. Max Steinle, Clement St. Martin, Theodore Kehrwald, Van Murrel, Arthur Miles, Thayer Jackson. Harriet Clavenger, Maude Truax, Anne Hathaway and Jessie Lansing.

Paderewski's Blunder. Everybody is agog at the announcement that Mme. Paderewski is to manage her

wonderful vitality of that famous drama-has led many persons to cite it as an instance of the vogue possible to an im-moral, if ever one was, because it glories in a sinful life. But not this feature of the play made its great popularity. Its love story appeals strongly to the senti-ments of women who particularly enjoy such episodes. "Camille" made its pop-ularity not on account of its heroine, but in spite of it. Hamlet in Italian. Apropos of the fashion that has been adopted by Americans of listening with enthusiasm to a foreign language spoken or sung to them across the footlights. or sung to them across the foolights, the following may prove interesting. It is Hamiet's sollionuy as Salvini used to give it in Italian: heen restored in magnificent style.

Neither Moliere, writing "L'Avare," nor will keep the Paderewski income intact, Napoleon, signing the Decree of Moscow, and that is all that is necessary for any Is it or not? That's it. ent the annoyances

> Oppose and have them not. Then to die and say they End. To think it is a sleep. The Henschels' Tour. Mr. and Mrs. George Henschel, the cele-brated vocalists, are expected to arrive in New York about the end of the month for their farewell recital tour in this country. Their tour will open in Brooklyn on January 2, and will continue until the early part of April. Henry Wolfsolm, who is their American manager, has com-pletely filled every date in January. In February they will visit the Pacific Coast, opening in San Francisco on the 5th and remaining there until March 10. During the balance of the month they will sing in the East for the last time.

Of life and put up with the

son, rather giorify women than otherwisand when the end comes it must be the woman that triumphs. It would be ab-

surd to say that the women of this coun-try desire to see an unworthy woman made a heroine. Most of the women who

made a heroine. Most of the women who go to the theaters are honest wives, sweethearts or mothers, and their interests are not in impure persons or things. The plays with heroines of immoral the have been popular in spite of this circumstance and not on account of it. Some human element in the play, apart from this quality, has won favor for them, and not the circumstance that the heroine was sinful.

One great instance of the vitality of the erring heroine is "Camilie." The wonderful vitality of that famous drama

ine was sinful.

Several New York runs are coming rapidly to their end. The day of derapidly to their end. The day of de-parture is not far away for "Arizona," at the Heraid Square: John Drew in "Ritchard Carvel." at the Empire; James O'Neill in "Monte-Cristo," at the Acad-emy; Peter F. Dalley, in "Hodge, Podge & Co.," at the Madison Square: "Foxy Quiller," at the Broadway, and "Lost River" at the Fourteenth-Street Theater. All these plays, though, still seem to be attractive to the crowds.

Manager Charles Frohman has three stars who are well off as far as time allotment is concerned. Maud Adams in "L'Algion," at the Knickerbocker, An-nie Bussell in "A Royal Family," at the Lyceum, and William H. Crane in "David Harum," at the Garrick, may be excted to stay in town for a consideral

## PROPHETIC FRENCH CAT. Foretold Old Woman's Death, and Now Other Women Want It Killed.

In a neat little villa at Gentilly, near Paris, France, there has lived for several years a widow named Mme. Richard, whose sole companion is a splendid Angora cat. Alone the two lived in the comfortable house, and very rarely did either go far away from home.

A short time ago, however, the lady felt very lonesome, and so she decided to invite a few of her neighbors to dinner. They came, and after dinner the cat entered the room, and on account of its beauty, at once attracted general atten-

one of them, an elderly spinster, took it up in her arms and asked it a curio

"Tell me, pussy," she said, "which of

arms, and, with tail erect and loud purrs, went straight to an old lady who sat at the other end of the room. Not being superstitious, the entire company burst out laughing, and the hostess was congratulated on possessing such a wonder-

who had been selected by the cat as death's next victim actually died, and then the storm arose. Some persons in-sisted that Mme. Richard was a sorceress and that her cat was an evil spirit, while others maintained that the cat alone was to biame, and ought to be promptly

The clamor at last became so loud that six of the ladies who had been Mme. Richard's guests on the eventful evening

When Histary sages
Inscribed their classic pages with quaint,
methodic skill,
Their cumbrous tomes gigantic,
Their treatises pedantic,
And e'en their works romantic were written
with a quill.

For poets dead and gone it
Freed many a souring sonnet—
A pen with feathers on it, sure, should help
a rhyme ascend. But shadows thick environ The quill-writ verse of Byron

In times remote and olden (Some say the age was golden) An author was beholden only to the humble

er than cousins, and to them he left no bequests.

At first it was announced that the will would not be contested. But a week ago, according to the Times-Herald, of Chicago a sen and daughter of Hoyt's father's brother began a contest of the will, and now four first cousins of Hoyt's mathematical and the second er nave taken a similar step. In this last quarter is included Mrs. Harriett Barstow Brainerd, of Chicago. She has retained Herman Holt, of Clare-

mont, as her lawyer, and he has made application in the Probate Court for Sul-livan County, New Hampshire, for ac-ministration of the estate.

No more his hand prehenalle Shall class a pen or pencil; chosen his utensilf and he'll wield it as he will. In spite of malediction

He'll cling to his conviction manufacture fiction with a good, eldfashloned quill. This notable example

May prove a reason ample other felk to sample the pen of long ago, That, in their varied phases, Fortrayed Clarinda's praires, winged the flowing phrases of Bunyan and Defoe.

Baby Royal in "Human Hearts."

to be cast in the proposed piece."

He had not been in America since his early writing. "The Idlers," was given at the Lyceum. His later and much better known work, "The Tyranny of Tears," served to make fame for him in this country. He remarked of the latter: "I wrote that little play with the selfah idea of simply pieasing myself, and it contained no intrigue or sensation, but was just a plain story. The fact that your people applauded it so long at the Empire is the most gratifying experience I have ever had in the theatrical business."

one to know. Probably the madame is perfectly capable and can endure the strain of a business life. When it comes to questioning any further it ceases to to questioning any further it ceases to beiong to the public. Were Paderewski a poor, struggling artist whose life must needs be saddened by the impossibility of marrying and supporting the woman of his choice, her determination to join her fate to his, to assume the commercial burden and help him into position and happiness would have caused still greater comment, but the comment would have been one of admiration for the pluck of a woman who stands ready to face the brunt and storm of a business face the brunt and storm of a business life to be near the man she loves, to shar, his good or ill-luck, to be in truth his heipmeet, als companion, his inspira-

framing him with a "ceremonial," and has asked one of the best qualified poets of the Comedie Francisce, M. Jose de Heredia, for an oplicque in verse, which will be declaimed in the presence of the Such a woman would be contributing with lavish hand her share to art, she would be giving something of rare and beautiful value to the world. But, indeed, after all the romance that has surrounded Padgrewski and his career, the phase of his wife as business manager falls with a "dull and heavy thud" upon the hero-worshipers, and in that fall it drags down a good deal of sentiment that is actually necessary to keep Paderewski where he belongs. It makes his love seem coldly commercial, and it makes his art toy to a Klondike degree. It is repulsive to hear the clink of the dollars between the movements of the "Appasionata Sonata."—Emilie Frances Bauer in Music will be declaimed in the presence of the whole company.

M. Claretie has yet another ided which, if it can be put into effect, will delight the Parisian public, and will be for everybody, those upon the stage as well as those in the auditorium, an eccasion of contagicus emotion. M. Claretie intends to ask all former societaires who are still alive, even though they abandoned the stage years ago, to reappear once more, in company with the present members of the house, on the evening of this solemn the movements of the "Appasionata So-nata."-Emilie Frances Bauer in Music Two of the most eminent of the former societaires, however, will perforce be un-able to respond to this appeal, as they are now in America. Trade Review.

GEO PRIMMOSE TELLING LEW DOLKSTADER A HEW JOKE.

A Reversal of Custom. Mr. E S. Willard, the English actor

who is now playing in this country, has Haddon Chambers, the English dramatjust presented in Boston for the first le author, arrived in New York a week time on any stage, Elwyn A. Barron's play, "Punchinello." This, it is believed, will be the first instance of an English actor coming to this country to produce an American play, whereas it is not at all uncommon for American actors to america, and to serile with the is 40 write for that manager. They had only a brief talk, as Mr Frohman was about to start for Washington, but they agreed that the scenes should be both English and Ameribring over English pieces and stage them here, says the Philadelphia Press. Mr. Barron was formerly dramatic critic of a Chicago newspaper, and is now in Loncan, the action starting and ending over there, with a middle portion in New ion acting as an American correspond-"I shall make a round of the New York

Florence, and the third in the Palazza della Signoria, at Florence, with the world-famous Loggia forming the back-

Hoyt's Relatives Rebel. When Charles H. Hoyt, the playwright, died, it will be remembered he left all

his property to Frank McKee, his part-ner, the Lambs' Club and the Actors' Fund. He had no surviving relatives pear-

The Erring Stage Heroine.

Apropos the statement made the other

day by a woman playwright to a large body of club women, to the effect that good women are never interesting, and that the popular stage heroine of today is the "woman with a past," the New

is the "woman with a past," the New York Sun says:

Women who are or have been wicked fell to attract on the stage, chiefly because their own sex takes little interest in them. Women who go to theaters sympathize much more with one of their sisters in distress when that distress is not the result of her own wickedness or weakness, than when she has deliberately brought trouble on herself

theaters controlled by Mr. Frohman," he said to a representative of the Sun, "part, ly for pleasure, of course, but also for The action of "Punchinello" occurs in It-aly, and the principal character (to be presented by Mr. Willard) is a strolling presented by Mr. Willard) is a stroiling player of that mation. Mr. Barron and Mr. Willard spent the greater part of last Summer in Italy studying the coun-try and its people, and if they have not succeeded in imparting local color to the work it is not for lack of opportunities for observation. The scenery for the production has been painted by American artists and the costumes and stage accessories have all been made here. There s a brilliant series of stage pictures, as the first act takes place during the carni-val at Verona, the second at the booth of the strolling player on a hillside near

the purpose of studying the methods of his productions, and of the actors likely to be cast in the proposed piece."

Harry Corson Clarke.

Harry Corson Clarke will be seen here
in his new comedy character, "What
Did Tompkins Do?" at the Marquam
Grand, in three performances, December
24 and 25, including Christmas matines,
Mr. Clarke's wonderful versatility, his
widespread and well-merited popularity,
are too well known to need extended comment. In the past few years he has rapment. In the past few years he has rap-idly risen to the very front rank of pres-ent-day comedians, until now he stands almost alone in his unique capacity for

Such a woman would be contributing

us who are now in the room will die Straightway the cast teaped from her

A few days later, however, the old lady

decided to take definite action, and so they laid a formal compaint before the police authorities, in which they urged that the offending cat, whose eyes they described as "supernatural and diabolical," should be killed without delay. What action, if any, the police have taken, says the New York Herald, which tells the story, is not yet known.

The Return of the Quill.

Jennic Betts Hariswick in the Century,
"William Dean Howella, instead of going
forward to the typewriter, has gone back to
the old-fashioned quill pen."—Literary Life.
Eack in the dim-lit ages

And othe of tempered iron now their aid poets lend.

goose;
But modern rules are tighter—
Each present-day inditer—
e improved typewriter needs to make his
work of use.

Tet here's a man of letters—
With few, if any, betters—
From whom Dame Custom's fetters have
loosed their cunning hold;
He's darinrly decided
To use, by genius guided,
The pearly pen that gilded o'er veilum leaves
of old.

The peaceful quill's arrival
May berald the revival
tales which shall outrival the works we've
read of late;
The romance realistic,

The novel pensimistic, The here atheistic, may soon be out of date.