

Music and The Drama

TONES AND UNDERTONES.

The well known concert pianist Mary Krebs died a week or two ago in Dresden.

It is said the Yvette Guilbert is very ill and may never be able to gain go on the stage.

Word comes from Europe that Patti will visit America unprofessionally this winter.

Madame Calvo, Delna and Guirandon will originate the female roles in Bruneau's new opera.

The Dutch violinist Max Mussel is shortly to leave his native country for an extended tour.

Alberti the grand opera baritone and Helena Noldi, the soprano, are singing at Atlantic city in a series of band concerts.

Robert Grau has made an offer to Lady Francis Hope (May Yohe) and she may appear in vaudeville in the states next season.

The eighty five year old German poet Dr. Heinrich Kruse has been made Chevalier by the German Emperor for the completion of his tragedy, Konig Heinrich VII.

Francis Wilson will appear next season in a new opera entitled Booloo Booloom, book by Cheever Goodwin and music by Ludwig Englander. The scene is laid in India.

Henry W. Savage who is now in Europe has engaged Clarence Whitehall, the basso, for the Grau-Savage season of opera in New York. Minnie Tracy, an American soprano, has also been engaged for the organization.

Since Calve has announced her intention of leaving the operatic for the dramatic stage, her example it is said is to be followed by Marie Tempest and Rose Caron, the great interpreter of Selamibo, Elso and Elizabeth in Paris.

Miss Pierre Noel, a young American prima donna who made her debut under royal patronage in London with success a few seasons ago, will shortly make her first professional appearance in America. James Morrissey who made famous more than one prima donna is Mrs. Noel's manager.

Rudolph Aronson has gone to Europe to consult with Edward Straus about his forthcoming tour of the United States. The programme of 100 concerts will be decided upon. Mr. Aronson will also close contracts for the principals of Wiener Blut which will be presented in New York next fall.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Wooing of Mrs. Van Cott is the attraction at the opera house today. It opened a short engagement on Thursday evening and closes with a matinee and evening performance today. It is one of John Ernest McCann's brightest pieces of work and a competent cast is presenting it here, prominent among the names being that of Eugene Jepson, who was here with F. T. Frawley and who has since made for himself a name which stands high in the profession. Although the company appeared too late in the week for any extended notice, there is every reason to believe The Wooing of Mrs. Van Cott will be an event of the midsummer season, and at the time of writing everything points towards a successful engagement.

H. Price Webber arrived in the city this week for a short visit and was given a hearty reception by his numerous friends. Price seems to have discovered the secret of perpetual youth, for he never seems to grow a day older, and as some one remarked to PROGRESS this week he looks younger than ever this year.

The Boston Sunday Post contains an excellent picture of Edmund L. Breese, well known here, and has the following to



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say of him: "Edmund Breese who joins the Castle Square company this week is a young actor whose personality and training peculiarly fit him for this work. Although still under 30 years of age he has been for three years James O'Neill's leading man, performing the robust roles that have grown so popular with theatre goers. Mr. Breese made his professional debut in the west in 1892, playing leading roles in a repertoire company and for three seasons he interpreted a wide range of characters in standard dramas. In 96 '97 he played such heavy roles as Napoleon in Mmes Rhea's productions of Josephine and Lord Lester in Mary Stuart, but his greatest success was in Shylock. With James O'Neill he played Nertier in Monto Cristo and Grebaual in When Greek Meets Greeks, so it may be seen that by training and experience he is peculiarly fitted for the position he is to assume in Boston's favorite stock company. Mr. Breese intends in the near future to star and all his plans have been consummated with that end. There is small room for doubting his success when he does enter stellar ranks for he brings a force and dignity to his work that is rarely found in actors of even more experience. A few evenings ago a supper was given at The Touraine to welcome Mr. Breese to Boston, and his intimate friends presented him with a floral horseshoe with the words Good Luck in pretty design worked upon it. He was also the recipient at their hands of a handsome and well equipped travelling case."

Mr. Breese is only playing a special engagement with the Castle Square and next month begins rehearsal with James O'Neill in Monto Cristo. He may return to St. John before joining O'Neill.

Lawrence Brooks is playing leads with the Bennett-Moulton company.

The Evil Eye closed at Oskosh, Wis., on July 9.

Ida Conquest will be John Drew's leading next season.

May Irwin arrives in New York today from a pleasure trip to Europe.

Edward Harrigan will begin his starring tour in Old Lavendar on Aug. 7.

May Figman has signed to appear next season with Anna Held in Papa's Wife.

Mr. and Mrs. James K. Hackett (Mary Manning) are spending the summer in the Rockies.

Ione Chamberlain will resume her part of the blind girl in "Dangerous Women" next season.

Joseph Haworth it is said will star next season in a new play "The Master Mind" by Alfred Aarons.

Albert Tavernier a clever actor seen here two or three years ago in Michael Strogoff is with Blaney & Vance this season.

Ike Palmay, the Hungarian soubrette, will become aunt to the future emperor of Austria through her marriage to Count Kinaky.

Jessie Shirley is to star next season in The Sheaf of Arrows, J. H. Shephard's new play of colonial life, under the management of Harry W. Smith.

The White Mask a new drama by Meroyn Dallas will be produced in Albany next month prior to its representation at a New York house in October.

Louis Mann and Clara Lipmann will re open the New York Garrick theatre on Sept. 10, presenting Leo Detrichestein's new farce All on Account of Eliz.

Zenaide Williams, last season leading juvenile with Mrs Fiske, has been especially engaged to play Sylvia in A Bachelor's Romance in support of Tim Murphy.

Roland Reed will present Sydney Rosenfeld's play "A Modern Crusoe" when he opens the season of the Boston museum. Isidore Rush will be his leading lady.

Maclyn Arbuckle's stellar appearance next season in "A Gentleman from Texas" will provide a spectacular sensation in the way of introducing a stampede of cattle.

R. H. Russell will publish a book of the late Emery Everetts Williams drawings of Indian tribes. The text is written by Mrs. Williams, who accompanied her husband to the west.

Davy Crockett made famous by the late Frank Mayo will go out again next season. Frank Cleaves will play the part of Crockett, and E. M. Gardiner will direct the tour.

Mamie Gehru a pretty Kentucky girl made one of the great hits in "An American Beauty" in London. Upon her return to New York she will be featured in one of the Casino productions.

Samuel French is about to issue The American Dramatist's Club Series of Plays which will include the work of such members of the club as may choose to give their plays to the reading public.

Among the plays that Alma Chester has selected for her starring tour next season

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are A Celestial Maiden, Hoodman Blind, An English Rose, Her Husband's Sin, The Lady of Lynn, and The Diamond Broker.

Sol Smith Russel has decided to rest next season that he may quite regain the strength lost in his physical collapse last spring. In the autumn of 1901 he means to return to the stage in a new comedy by Michael Morton.

Sarah Cowell Le Moyné will be seen in Browning's uncompleted tragedy 'In a Balcony' next season. Otis Skinner and Eleanor Robson have been secured by the Lieblers for this production, the former to play Norbert and the latter Constance.

Eleanor Duse has signed the contracts for her appearance in New York in March. Her repertoire will include La Locandiera, Cavalleria Rusticana, The Second Mrs. Tanqueray, Magda, The Princess Georges and probably Camille and Giocanda.

Mrs. Leslie Carter who was successfully sued by her French dressmaker for over \$500 for Zaza costumes has arranged to play the leading part in a new four act drama written by H. J. W. Daru and David Belasco entitled The Red Mouse. Daru's latest play The Princess Elia has just been just secured by Daniel Frohman for Daly's theatre. Daru is the author of The Shop Girl.

The World's Coal.

The knowledge is a "coal famine" in Europe, and that the American supply of coal is being drawn upon heavily to meet the European demand, has led one of The Companion's readers to ask whether there is any prospect of the American supply of coal becoming exhausted, and also whether as our correspondent expresses it, "it is wise to send out of the country the fuel upon which our own industries, and perhaps the very lives of some of our people, may sometimes depend."

There is little doubt that the European demand for coal has been felt in the United States. That there is, however, anything like a coal famine in Europe, in the sense of a scarcity due to the exhaustion of a supply, is not true. The present scarcity is due to labor troubles.

It would not be hard to show our correspondent, if it were desirable to give statistics, that the subject of an exhaustion of the coal supply in the United States is not one which can affect the present generation or the next. Yet the American supply is likely to be exhausted before that of Europe, and particularly before that of Great Britain. Looking at the matter from the point of view of national providence or provision, covering generations and centuries, America should, beyond doubt, be a little saving of its coal.

It has been estimated that Pennsylvania has about enough anthracite coal to last, at the rate of production which prevailed ten years ago, a little less than two hundred years. Probably the supply will be exhausted much sooner than that, unless some profitable substitute is found for anthracite. As to bituminous coal in the United States, the supply is very great and widespread. It is estimated that it will last, still at the rate of consumption which prevailed in the last decade, something less than four hundred and fifty years.

If the coal supply of the world at large were likely to be exhausted in any such way as to make anything like a heavy run on American coals for foreign consumption the situation might be regarded as alarming, if we could put ourselves in the place of our great grandchildren. But there is not likely to arrive a time when we shall have to "feed the world" with coal.

In 1880 Great Britain had 'in sight,' so to speak—although it was all below the ground—an available coal deposit estimated at nearly one hundred and forty five

millions of tons. At the rate of production and consumption then prevailing, this supply would last for about nine hundred years. The coal measures of Lancashire are eight thousand feet in thickness.

Moreover, there are many countries which possess coal deposits that have never been touched. Besides the great coal fields of Europe and America as now worked, there are undoubtedly coal deposits in China, in the Philippines, in Australia, in South America, in British North America, in Alaska, in the Indian archipelago and elsewhere.

Of one circumstance the American people, looking at the matter from the consumer's standpoint, may well be glad. Europe does not want our beautiful anthracite coal—the best fuel, on the whole, that the earth has ever produced. Europe does not understand the use of anthracite, and apparently is not willing to learn it. It calls on us for bituminous coal, which we can spare more readily.

The assumption that the coal fields of Great Britain and America will be exhausted, even at the end of several centuries, is founded on the further assumption that heat will continue to be made and power generated, in the future, much as they are now. But our inventors and chemists hold out the assurance that great changes may be looked for in the methods of producing heat and mechanical energy.—Youths Companion.

AN ARMY WONDER.

A Soldier Who had Served Time at Many Kinds of Works.

In any company of volunteers almost every trade, profession and accomplishment is likely to be represented, but few soldiers combine them all. There was one such man in the Philippines, and Lieutenant Schlinger, of Louisville, met him. We quote the Commercial.

"The most versatile chap I ever saw," said the lieutenant, "was a private who was on duty in Manila. His name was Sawtell. There seemed to be nothing on earth that he couldn't do or hadn't done at some time.

"One day it happened that an officer in the garrison wanted his hair cut, and the regular company barber was not to be found—out on furlough, or something. Sawtell volunteered to do the job.

"Why, were you ever a barber?" asked the officer.

"Yes, I was a barber for three years," said Sawtell.

"A few days later the same officer took a notion that he wanted a certain dish prepared. He and the rest of us were tired of 'dead hen,' as the ubiquitous chicken is called in the Philippines.

"I can prepare it sir," said Sawtell, saluting.

"Did you ever cook?" the officer asked.

"Yes, sir; two years' experience, sir."

"And that dish was a wonder. Three days later the colonel's horse threw a shoe. The colonel wanted it replaced at once.

"I'll do it sir," said Sawtell. "I was a blacksmith for a year and a half."

"He did it well as he did everything. By this time the officers had begun to look upon Sawtell as a phenomenon; therefore, when our captain developed a bad tooth-ache, he sent for him.

"Did you ever pull a tooth?" he asked.

"Oh, yes," said Sawtell saluting. "I studied dentistry two years."

"And he pulled the tooth.

"Finally time was hanging somewhat heavily upon our hands and one of the men suggested a concert of some kind. We went to Sawtell in a body to ask him if he knew anything about singing.

"I was leading tenor with a minstrel show for a season," he replied.

"As a result of his manifold accomplishments, Sawtell was easily the most popular man in garrison. Whenever anything went wrong somebody said, 'Send for Sawtell,' and Sawtell always fixed it. Therefore, the colonel one day was deeply annoyed to receive a warrant from Frisco for Sawtell's apprehension, accompanied by a letter stating that he was wanted in Nevada for some crime, I forget what. The colonel called Sawtell before him.

"Sawtell, I have received a warrant for your arrest," he said.

"Yes, sir," and Sawtell saluted.

"You have become a valuable man here, and I hate to lose you," said the colonel, particularly as you will have to go to prison."

"Oh, that's all right, sir," said Sawtell. "I've spent four years in prison."

"I challenge any one to produce that man's equal for versatility," the lieutenant concluded.

Complimenting General Lee.

Few defeated generals have been so revered as was Robert E. Lee. Every Southern man and woman admired him. The author of 'A Girl's Life in Virginia' tells a little story that shows how much he was loved by children.

A year after the surrender General Lee

journeyed across the mountains on his old war horse, 'Traveller,' to pay a visit to the author's mother. On the night of his arrival, he said:

"Today an incident occurred which gratified me more than anything that has happened for a long time. As I was riding over the desolate mountain region, I was surprised to find, on a sudden turn in the road, two little girls playing on a large rock. They were poorly clad, and after looking at me a moment began to run away.

"Children," said I, don't run away! If you knew who I am, you wouldn't run away from me."

"We do know you," they answered.

"You never saw me before," I said, "for I never passed along here."

"But we know you," said the children. "We've got your picture in our house. You're General Lee! We ain't dressed clean enough to see you," and they scampered off to a hut on the mountain side."

Then the general told of another adventure that he had the same day. While riding through thick woods, he met a man who recognizing him, stopped, and throwing up his hat in the air, exclaimed: "General, please let me cheer you!" and then he hurried as loudly as he could.

General Lee was too great a man to be excited by ordinary applause. On the contrary, he was annoyed by a compliment to his valor or skill as a general. But he was touched by the compliment which the two little girls of the mountain paid him. "We ain't dressed clean enough to see you!"

The Alleged Humorists.

The only obstacles: Johnson—Jackson, how would you get into society? Jackson—"Oh, if I felt like it, and had the clothes, and was invited, I'd go."

"How would you define a 'crying need' asked the teacher of the rhetoric class. "A handkerchief," replied the solemn young man with the wicked eye."

Dumb—"I see the custom house is going to tax that picture by Rubens twenty-seven thousand dollars." Smudge—"Heavens! it must have a fine frame!"

Evidently holding hands: "Is that young man in the parlor with Maude still?" asked her father suddenly looking up from his paper. Very still replied her mother."

"Has that sporty old widow succumbed to your attractions yet?" "No; such luck. I am afraid she is one of the 'Old Guard.'" "How so?" "She dyes, but never surrenders."

Suspicious: The operator—"Yes, gentlemen, the phonograph is yet in its infancy." Punkinville, citizen (listening intently to the instrument)—"Then, by gum, it talks mighty plain fer an infant!"

The Arizona editor who divides his spare hours between reading Kipling and cleaning his guns has just hung this neat placard on the north wall of his sanctum: "Don't submit spring poetry, lest we forget."

Mickey—"What yer doin', murder? Lookin' at the advertisements?" Mrs. Mulcahey—"Yis; it wasn't for roidin' in the kears. O'd niver know there was half as many things ate an' drink."

"How did you gather such a large congregation of old and middle-aged people?" asked the young minister of the old one. "I advertised a sermon to the young," was the latter's reply.

Hewitt—"When I was away I was so cold nights that I used newspapers. Did you know that newspapers would keep anybody warm?" Jewett—"Certainly; I read a paper that keeps me warm all the time."

Smith—"Congressman Dobson says his life is an open book?" Jones—"Ha! ha! Why, Dobson's life is a regular Sunday newspaper with a comic supplement, a sheet of nigger music, a donkey puzzle, an art calendar, ten columns of 'jobs wanted,' and a 'loving cup' subscription for Dobson!"

Mrs. Mixer—"Tell me the worst, doctor. Is my husband's condition serious?" Doctor—"There is no cause for alarm, madam; he it now out of danger, although suffering acutely from enlargement of the cerebral glands." Mrs. Mixer—"But doctor, how do you suppose it was brought on?" Doctor—"On a tray probably."

"Ah!" sighed the long-haired passenger, "how little we know of the future and what it has in store for us." "That's right," rejoined the man with the auburn whiskers in the seat opposite; "little did I think some thirty years ago when I carved my initials on the rude desk in the country school house that I would some day grow up and fail to become famous.

A young gentleman took his little sister with him while calling the other evening at a house where he is a regular visitor. The little girl made herself quite at home, and showed 'gras' fondness for one of the young ladies, hugging her heartily. "How very affectionate she is!" said the lady of the house. "Yes; so like her brother," responded the young lady, unthinkingly.

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