

## Music and The Drama

TONES AND UNDERTONES.

Belle Cole has left England for a concert tour in South Africa.

Della Fox will return to Vandeville this fall. Her health is greatly improved.

Cissie Loftus is summering in Europe but returns to America in the autumn.

Pauline Hall heads a most fascinating and expensive bill in Buffalo this week.

Members of the Maurice Grau opera Company sang Cavalleria Rusticana and an act of Carmen before Queen Victoria at Windsor Castle last month.

Teresa Carreno will tour America next season under management of W. J. Cochran, opening with the New York Philharmonic society in November.

John Le Hay who made a hit in The Gaiety Girl will be in the cast of The Rose of Persia next season. Ruth Vincent has also been engaged for this production.

Eleanor Broadfoot of the Maurice Grau, grand Opera Company has been engaged to sing the roles of the Gypsy Queen in The Bohemian Girl and Azucena in St. Trovatore.

Jean de Reszke admirers are much concerned by reports that the sudden collapse of his voice while singing in London on June 12 may involve permanent injury to the voice of the great tenor.

### TALK OF THE THEATRE.

After being 'dark' for three days the Opera house was opened to Ravel's Humpty Dumpty Company on Thursday evening.

W. S. Harkins closed his engagement here in a production of Dandy Dick last Saturday evening.

Jessie Bonstelle may play an engagement here in the autumn.

Elfie Day is to marry a jockey.

May Irwin is paying a short visit to London.

Louise Rial has just been added to Mary Mannering's cast.

Herbert Fortier will be with Roland Reed next season.

Aha Rehan next season will open Nov. 5th in Cleveland, Ohio.

Zehna Raulston is going to do Carmen next season so it is said.

Shenandoah will be put out on the road next season with a strong cast.

Jessie MacHall will be featured in "Browns in Town" next season.

Ethel Knight Mollison has been elected a member of the Actors Society.

Nan Hewins will go with Louis James and Katharine Kidder next season.

Belle Stokes has filed a petition in bankruptcy. The liabilities are small.

Louis Harrison's new piece for the New York theatre will be ready in a few days.

Marcia Van Dresser is soon to be married it is rumored to a wealthy New Yorker.

George W. Day, well remembered here will continue with Andrew Mack next season.

Mrs. Bernard Beer was quite seriously hurt in an English railway accident recently.

An effort is being made to have a revival of "The Still Alarm" with electrical effects.

Dorothy Baird has scored a hit in Henry Irving's company in London as Sappho, in "Olivia."

Arthur Shirley recently produced "A man of Mystery in London for copyright purposes.

Virginia Calhoun will likely play the same part in "A Young Wife," Western Company.

Maud Hollis is said to be engaged as Francis Nelson's leading lady. Minnie

Ashley has been mentioned for the position.

Fred Gebhard who became famous in the Langtry palmy days is suing his wife for divorce.

Quo Vadis is said to have lost \$10,000 during its short run at the London Adelphi theatre.

Charles B. Hanford will star next season in Lee Arthur's new play "Private John Allen."

Cuyler Hastings has been engaged to play the title part in the No. 2. Sherlock Holmes Company.

Irene Timmons will play Lygia next season with one of Alden Benedicts "Quo Vadis" Companies.

The Two Orphans and Uncle Tom's Cabin are still popular in many of England leading cities.

Forbes Robertson has returned to England restored to health and will begin his usual tour in September.

Sarah Bernhardt, according to report will be decorated on July 14 in France by the Minister of Beaux Arts.

The Earl of Yarmouth has his Newport theatrical scheme well underway and it is said to be successful so far.

A. G. Lancaster is adapting a play a popular romance for Frohman. The contract calls for its delivery in September.

"Reaping the Whirlwind," Owen Davis' sensational melodrama which was tried last season will be again sent on a tour the coming season.

Gertrude Elliston is making a hit with Henry Miller in San Francisco, and is said to be almost as popular as our own Margaret Anglin.

Neil Twomey who made a favorable impression when here some seasons ago with the ill-fated Mora will play the lead in "Secret Service" next season.

Mlle Pilar Morin's tour will not open till November as the play now being written for the star will not be ready for production till the middle of October.

"Lost in the Desert," Gus Hills latest sensational melodrama, will open its season in October. The piece was written by the author of "Through the Breakers."

Henry Hamilton has started to dramatize "Castle Inn" for Jacob Litt. It is expected to be completed by October, so that Mr. Litt can produce it in December.

On the Quiet has been selected as the title for the new comedy by Augustus Thomas in which Willie Collier will star next season under W. G. Smith's management.

Mark E. Swan has completed a four act sensational drama entitled "Trapped by Treachery," in which Gussie McKee will appear as the proprietress of a pool room. She will not however be starred or even featured.

Ida C. May and May M. Ward are putting the finishing touches to a new three act comedy, "Cross Purposes." They are also at work on a historical play and next season Mabel Paige will revive her musical comedy "A Spanish Romance."

Mr. C. E. Breeze who left here on business two or three weeks ago was offered an engagement by the Castle Square Company of Boston, the latter holding out most flattering inducements. Mr. Breeze accepted and will play a prominent part in "Northern Light" till James O'Neill's season opens the last of August.

Says the Mirror, of the death of a lady well known here. Mrs. John Essington Miles (Pearl Essington Miles) died on June 11th in Toronto, Ont., of peritonitis. After making an enviable record in Western Journalism under her maiden name, Miss Cork, she married John Essington Miles, of Alexander Salvini's company, about five years ago and joined the company. Mr. and Mrs. Miles both retired from the stage last year when he entered the Baptist Theological school in Toronto to prepare for the ministry. The remains were buried at Waukesha, Wis., where Mrs. Miles' parents reside.

A very comical incident comes to us from Berlin. The other night the audience at the Victoria Theatre waited for some time for the curtain to rise, and were beginning to manifest evident signs of displeasure, when the noise of a serious quarrel behind the curtain began to be heard. Of a sudden, a number of actors penetrated the auditorium and told the public that they refused to play as their pay was not forthcoming. Finally the management were obliged to announce that there would be no performance. A fight ensued in the lobby between a certain number of spectators and employees of the theatre owing to the cashier not being on hand at once to refund the money.

James O'Neill uses the Fechter version of Monte Cristo and this will serve in the big revival of the noted romantic melo-

drama which is to be given next season. Several changes are to be made in the dramatization all designed to improve it in a constructive sense and add to its dramatic strength, Mercedes for instance will not be found as another man's wife when Dante returns. Then there will be changes in the scenic arrangements and a wonderful panoramic apparatus is to lend effect to Dante's escape from Chateau D'If. A fine company is to support Mr. O'Neill, with Frederick Bellville in the part of Nortier in which he made a great hit years ago in New York. It is thought that Monte Cristo in its new guise will take on a new lease of life.

There is not much satisfaction for the dramatist in Charles Frohmans announcement for next season. Indeed it is a long time since that manager has given any encouragement to the home writer while never in his career has he developed a new play writer or had the ability to perceive merit in an unknown one. Speaking of his plays this week the Mirror says: His haul of plays for next season is large, but, with one or two exceptions, not especially promising. Well-known foreign authors' "commissions" and a miscellaneous assortment of popular books in process of dramatization form the most of the lot. The principal feature is L'Aiglon, which Louis N. Parker is putting into English and boiling down from six to five acts for Maud Adams. Henry Arthur Jones has written a play that is to be given at the Empire, where Michael and His Lost Angel is still remembered. Henry Esmond, Hadden Chambers and Jerome K. Jerome are writing plays to order for Mr. Frohman, but what they are going to be it is not probable that the manager knows any more than the reader of these words. Because a number of plays made from books have met with popular approval Mr. Frohman has been indiscriminately buying the dramatic rights of novels that are what the book trade call "good sellers." Among these are: "To Have and to Hold," "Mistress Penwick," "Red Pottage" and "A Gentleman of France."

An Earl's Daughter.

The daughter of an English earl, after a neglected childhood passed among servants was brought out in society. She was shy and sensitive, and took no interest in fashionable life. Her conduct excited so much displeasure that she became most unhappy and despondent. Neglected and despised at home, she ran away to London, and refused to return to her father's house. As her father cut her off without a shilling she had to support herself, and live on starvation wages. She began with lace-making and sewing and had a room in a tenement house. She was a fearless rider, and at one time made a living by breaking unruly horses in Scotland. A friend, after selling some of the daughter's lace to the mother, contrived to secure the payment of a small allowance from the father. With this money she was able to perfect her education in music, and to carry off prizes at a college on the Continent. About this time she was impressed with stories which she heard of the sufferings of native women in India and the far East. She dropped her music, and for six years devoted herself to the study of medicine and surgery. She won a medical degree in England, mastered the French language in order to obtain a higher degree in Brussels, took a hospital and nursing course in London, and had special practice in the slums of Dublin. Meanwhile she was receiving a pittance from her father barely large enough to enable her to keep soul and body together.

### Not a Heavy Justice.

An Indiana fence is hardly an ideal place from which to dispense justice, according to the Lewiston Journal, which repeats this story on the authority of an eminent occupant of a judicial bench:

A justice of the peace in a country district was oppressively imbued with an idea of his own responsibility in seeing that the peace was kept in the State of Indiana. He never lost an opportunity in showing his authority. He was a farmer, and his farm bordered on the State of Ohio. Indeed, one of his fences was on the state line.

One day his son and the hired man got to fighting near this line fence. The justice, quick to see the situation, jumped up to the fence, as a better 'bench of justice' and assailed the fighters, demanding peace in the name of the State of Indiana.

But the farmer justice's defence of the peace was not based on good premises. He had no sooner asserted his authority than the fence he was on gave way, carrying him backward—into the State of Ohio. As he felt himself falling he shouted to his son, 'Give him the mischief, Jim! I've lost my jurisdiction!'

### Not a Savage Indian.

As an illustration of that sort of salutary reproof which is sometime administered by an "inferior," Our Dumb Animals prints an incident communicated by a South Dakota minister.

The clergyman had been asked to receive an Indian boy into his family for a few weeks, and had consented to keep the lad if he did not prove to be "too much of a savage." He turned out to be a pretty good boy, so much so that one day, as a great treat, the minister gave him a gun and told him to take a holiday and go hunting.

The Indian shook his head. "No," he said, quietly. "Me belong to Band of Mercy. Me not shoot birds or animals, only rattlesnakes."

The minister had been very fond of using that gun, but he says he does not care much for it now.

### A Remarkable New Zealand Bird.

The capture of a fourth specimen of the 'takabe,' or flightless rail of New Zealand, is regarded as one of the most important events of recent years in ornithology. The capture was effected nearly two years ago, but detailed accounts of the bird have only just reached England. The takabe (Notornis hochstetteri) is about equal in size to a goose, but its wings are very small, and unlike all of its relatives in other lands, it

She was wholly estranged from her family, who were ashamed of the poor relation.

Finally she received the reward for her many years of solitary study and persistent effort. An appointment as court physician in Korea was offered to her, and she accepted it as an opening for what she considered her mission [in the world—work among native women in the far East. Her father then agreed to give her a thousand dollars a year.

This is not the ordinary romance of the peerage. It is a true story, and shows what a woman of real grit can do, when she has courage, patience and a noble ambition. The shy girl with a plain face has made her way in the world, although she was a failure in the drawing-room as the earl's daughter.

### Gently Bewaked.

A good many people maintain that the only argument that really reaches a practical joker is a stout club. Yet the Philadelphia Times prints an incident of an Italian cafe which seems to show that milder measures answer when there is in the offender's make-up a substratum of manly feeling. In the evenings there was always fine music in the cafe, made by a man and his wife. She played on a stringed instrument, and after several selections, carried a little filigree silver basket, in which she collected coins from the guests.

One night, as the music began, a man seated at one of the tables held up a gold coin. The woman smiled, and the man dropped it on the marble slab that covered the steam-pipes. When she made her collection she went last for the gold coin, but as she picked it up she gave a cry, and dropped it again, for it had become heated on the slab.

The next evening, when the musicians appeared, the woman's hand was bandaged, and she had some difficulty in managing her instrument. When she made her collection she avoided the man who had played the practical joke on her; and night after night she did the same thing.

In vain he offered her apologies and other coins, but she merely bowed and smiled in passing him, and never allowed him to give her the slightest donation. Of course one can imagine the offender's feelings; but who can find fault with the woman's gentle, yet dignified, rebuke?

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cannot fly. Its breast is of a rich blue color, and its powerful beak is described as 'a large equilateral triangle of hard pink horn,' apparently an excellent weapon. She first specimen of the bird was caught in 1849, the second in 1851 and the third in 1879. The new specimen is said to be the finest (if all, and \$1,500 have been offered for it.

### RUN RISKS FOR THE PAPERS.

A war Correspondent's Adventure in the South African war.

One of the glorious commonplaces of humanity—that the vengeful passions of war are often softened and supplanted by chivalrous magnanimity and tenderness—is illustrated anew in a story furnished by a South African correspondent of the London Daily News. With a fellow correspondent, he was riding between the advanced and rear guards of a company of Australian horse, on its way to join the British lines, when they were suddenly surrounded and attacked by a party of Boers. Although ordered to surrender, the detachment made a dash for liberty. The correspondent's chum was shot dead, and he himself, wounded in the temple by a glancing bullet, fell unconscious beneath his dying horse.

With a partial restoration to consciousness, he found himself again in the saddle, supported by two Boers. On halting, one of them, a young man with a handsome, kindly face, upheld the prisoner while the other refreshed him from a water-bottle. Then, carrying him to the shelter of a roadside grove, they laid him gently down and carefully dressed and bandaged his wounded temple. By this time, he began to see things clearly and to realize his position. He says:

The same good-looking young fellow with the curly beard bent over me again.

'Feel any better now, old fellow?'

I stared hard at the speaker, for he spoke like an Englishman, and a well-educated one, too.

'Yes, I'm better. I'm a prisoner, am I?'

'Yes.'

'Are you an Englishman?' I asked.

He laughed. 'Not I,' he said. 'I'm a Boer born and bred, and I am the man who bowled you over. What on earth made you do such a fool's trick as to try to ride from our rifles at that distance?'

'Didn't think I was welcome in these parts.'

'Can't make a jest of it, man,' the Boer said, gravely. 'Rather thank God you are a living man this moment. It was His hand that saved you; nothing else could have done so.'

He spoke reverently; there was no cant in the sentiment he uttered—his face was too open, too manly, too fearless for hypocrisy.

How long is it since I was knocked over? About three hours.'

'Is my comrade dead?'

Quite dead,' the Boer replied. 'Death came instantly to him. He was shot through the brain.' 'Poor beggar!' I muttered. 'And he'll have to rot on the open veldt, I suppose?'

The Boer leader's face flushed angrily. 'Do you take us for savages?' he asked.

'Rest easy. Your friend will get decent burial. What was his rank?'

'War correspondent.'

'And your own?'

'War correspondent also. My papers are in my pocket somewhere.'

'Sir,' said the Boer leader, 'you dress exactly like two British officers. You ride out with a fighting party. You try to ride off at a gallop under the very muzzle of our rifles when we tell you to surrender. You can blame no one but yourselves for this day's work.'

'I blame no man. I played the game and am paying the penalty.'

They told me how poor Lambie's horse had swerved between myself and them as Lambie had fallen. Then they saw me fall forward in the saddle, and they knew I was hit. A few strides later one of them had sent a bullet through my horse's head, and he rolled on top of me. Yet with it all I had escaped with a graze over the right temple and a badly injured shoulder. Truly as the Boer said, the hand of God must have shielded me.

### Feminine Economies.

Wife: 'Karl, we ought not to spend so much for our summer trip this year, and I've thought of one way to cut down expenses.'

Husband: 'And what is that, my dear?'

Wife: 'We won't ask the doctor this year if I need the trip; that will save five dollars.'

'I should like to get a patent on this improved wedding ring,' said the Chicago inventor as he entered the Patent Office in Washington.

'Anything novel about it?' inquired one of the examiners.

'Yes, sir,' replied the Chicago inventor; 'it is adjustable.'

## Torturing Disfiguring Humours

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