

Music and The Drama

SONS AND UNDERTONES.

A week from next Monday is the date fixed for the appearance of Miss Jessie MacLachlan and Mr. Tom Daniel the English basso at the opera house.

Mrs. F. G. Spencer's friends will be glad to learn that she is recovering from her recent illness.

The "Stabat Mater" is exciting interest and prospects are that it will be well patronized.

Mabel Gelman, the comic opera prima donna, is ill with pneumonia in New York.

Frank Daniels is having a most successful season in "The Ameer." He will go to London next season and when he returns to America next season Mr. Daniels will appear in New York.

Paula Edwards, late of "The Runaway Girl" company in which Miss Kathleen Furlong of this city is playing, has decided to enter vaudeville.

Edmund Rostand has forbidden Puccini and Leoncavallo to use his Cyrano de Bergerac as basis for an opera libretto.

What American girls who wish to make their operatic debut in Italy have to put up with is graphically illustrated by the account given in the Italian Gazette of recent date.

The musician revises the following story, which is worth reprinting occasionally: At the time Joachim, the celebrated violinist, was concert-master in Hanover, he could see from his windows how those who were fond of skating enjoyed themselves while following their favorite sport.

There seems to be some doubt after all whether the "Paolo and Francesca" of Mr. Phillips will be seen in the immediate future at the London St. James's Theatre.

TALK OF THE THEATRE.

The Herman Stock Company open an engagement in Yarmouth on Monday next. The members spent two weeks here rehearsing and organizing for the summer season.

The Froot Company have been giving a series of performances at the Institute. They are not characterized by any special merit—unless one accepts the limited cast as such.

The death is announced of M. Louis Adolphe Janné, a Parisian dramatist.

was part author of "Very Little Faust" seen here a couple of years ago.

Viola Allen is still holding her own in "The Palace of the King" in New York.

John Barrymore has been committed to an insane asylum, with slight prospect of recovery.

William Faversham will return to the New York Empire to play his original Brother Officers.

Thomas Wise has been distinguishing himself in the new and uproariously funny farce "Are you a Mason?"

To Have and to Hold has found favor in the eyes of patrons of the New York Knickerbocker, and it has been decided to run the piece through April and May.

Mr. Arthur Bonchier has become the possessor of H. V. Edmunds play "My Lady Virtue" which has not yet been seen upon the stage and proposes soon to produce it in London.

For the comedy scene in King Henry V, wherein the English, speaking no French and the French, speaking no English, meet, Richard Mansfield engaged players from France, so that the illusion and the humor would be perfect.

Miss Arrie's Russell makes a very short tour this season with her latest success "A Royal Family." On account of the run of over six months just ended in New York she will visit but six cities besides Boston between now and the close of her season just ended.

J. C. Williamson, the Australian theatrical magrate now in America, is negotiating with William A. Brady for productions of "Way Down East" and "Lover's Lane" in Melbourne and Sydney.

Paul Potter disappeared after his "Trilby" again after "The Conquerors" and is about to do so once more after "Under Two Flags." During these absences he lives in Europe, lounging and observing until a scheme for a play comes to him whereupon he shuts himself up and writes.

Miss Nora O'Brien has severed her connection with the Valentine Stock Company and taken an engagement with Sarah Cowell Lemoyne. The clever young actress was formerly with Liebler and Co. and they were anxious to secure her again, hence her engagement with Mrs. Le Mayne.

Mr. James K. Hackett has retired from the stage for the rest of the season. His breakdown occurred at Cincinnati. His physicians say he is suffering from nervous collapse and must have a long rest.

Helene Odilon, the famous German actress, will sail for America on April 4, making her American debut in New York in "The Star" a comedy written for her by Hermann Bahr.

Here is where Mrs. Fiske gets a sunstroke. "It is said in London that when Marie Tempest brings out a "Vanity Fair" play the characters of Becky Sharp will retain some of the individuality which Thackeray gave to her and not be the mere degenerate depicted in this country's version.

Jean de Reszke has engaged Ted Sloan's brother Cash, as jockey, and expects that he will carry everything before him next summer at Warsaw, St. Petersburg and Moscow.

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dramatist has no difficulty in reaching a manager, but it does not follow that all the plays will be read. Not a few of them, of course, may be seen at a glance to be worthless. He selected twenty new pieces for production this season, but so far he has only been able to see four.

The death of Roland Reed, the actor occurred in New York on Friday of last week. Says the Boston Post of Sunday: The actor's death was caused by cancer of the stomach, from which cause he had been suffering for some time.

Roland Reed was born in Philadelphia in 1852. From his infancy he was brought up in the atmosphere of the footlights. He was the offspring of a leading American theatrical family, and when only six weeks old made his debut, being carried on to the stage of the Walnut street theatre Philadelphia, in a baby pert.

Later on he became an usher in the Arch street theatre, Philadelphia, and his ambition and close study secured him a place behind the curtain as a member of Mrs. John Drew's stock company.

After this he drifted into legitimate comedy parts and was the first Ko Ko in the American production of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic opera of "Mikado."

His best known creations of comedy parts were in "Cheek," "Humbug," "The Woman Hater," "Lend Me Your Wife," "As Innocent as a Lamb," and "A Club Wife."

His latest play was "The Wrong Mr. Wright," in which he was starring when he became so ill that he had to be removed to St. Luke's Hospital, where several operations were performed upon him in the hope of saving his life.

WORKING UP A PRACTICE.

Plan to Get Patients Devised by a Young Doctor and a Collector.

"I recently came across a novel way of working up a practice in the medical profession," said the young man who boards. "For the last five years I have been subject to slight attacks of rheumatism. I had one of these spells last November and was confined to the house for several days.

"One day while I sat nursing my pains a book collector called to see one of the young women. He had to wait several minutes for her to come down and he devoted the interim to interviewing me in regard to my ailment and treatment.

"No," said I. "I've been this way so often that I know as much about taking care of myself as any doctor could tell me."

"That's where you make a mistake," he said. "No man can diagnose his case so well as a physician. If you have no regular doctor I can recommend an excellent one. I'll give you his address in case you should change your mind and decide to call in somebody."

"He handed me a card on which he had scribbled the name and address of some doctor down on Sixteenth street and before he went away he extracted a promise from me that if I found it necessary to consult a physician I would patronize him.

"Two weeks ago I was laid up again with the same old trouble. I was living on Forty-fourth street then, and again I

was lucky enough to be with a family that tried to make me comfortable by snuggling me up before a great fire. Late one afternoon that same collector gave us a call. I recognized him at first sight, but he had not a good memory, for faces and the first thing he said was:

"Sick? Had a doctor?"

"Upon my answering in the negative he produced a card.

"You ought to attend to yourself right away," he said. "It doesn't pay to let disease of this kind run. Here is the address of one of the best doctors in town. I'd give him a trial if I were you."

"The card was that of the Sixteenth street doctor and in spite of my aches I smiled. "I don't want to be inquisitive," I said "but this is the second time you have given me a tip on this fellow and I'd like to know how much you make out of it."

"Well, I'll be blessed," he said, "I have seen you before this, for a fact. If I run across you a few more times you'll have the pedigree of that doctor down pat. But it's your own fault we meet so often. You ought to have seen him first and he'd have cured you slick as a whistle, and you wouldn't have to hang around the horse now."

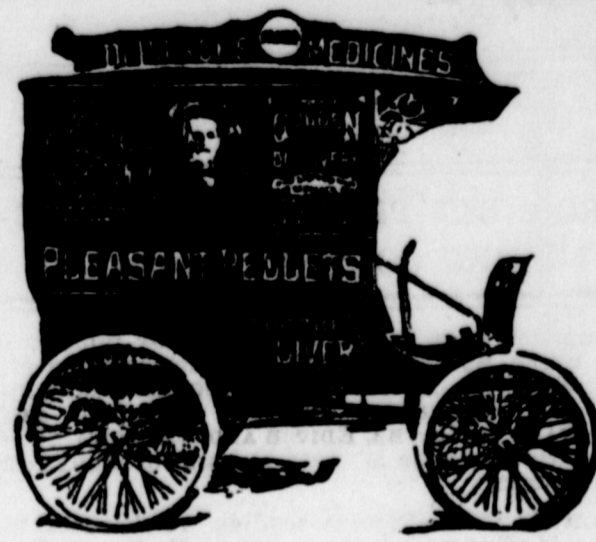
"I recommend him every place I go and he pays me a commission on the fees received from patients thus secured. He says that in his experience he never heard of an advertising scheme to beat ours. We began to work the game as soon as he left college, and between us we have trumped up a fine practice."

"At the same time we have benefited the community. There are thousands of floating residents in this town who have not been here long enough to settle upon any physician. In my peregrinations about town I meet a good many specimens of this human floss in boarding houses and hotels. If they are ailing and don't know whom to call I recommend my doctor."

"There are lots of fellows travelling about who perform the same service for other doctors who are hard put to it to get themselves placed properly before the public, but I wouldn't advise you to visit any of them, I don't know anything about them, but I can vouch for the ability of my man."

"I haven't given the medical paragon a trial yet," added the young man who boards, "but I'm going to call him in some day just out of admiration for his audacity."

Miss Lavinia—What has become of Mr. Clay? Mr. Rand—He has taken employment in a powder mill for six months. Miss Lavinia—How strange! Mr. Rand—Not at all. He wished to break himself off smoking.



PROGRESS.

Some time ago there was a notable automobile procession in the city of Buffalo, N. Y. It was notable for its size, and also for the fact that it was entirely composed of automobile wagons (like that in the cut above), built to distribute the advertising literature of the World's Dispensary Medical Association, proprietors and manufacturers of Dr. Pierce's medicines.

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