



Grand and comic opera are the attractions offered by Manager Hall at the Metropolitan Theater this week. Mr. Grau has agreed to the following low prices, 25, 35 and 50 cents. The repertoire for Sacramento provides a brilliant list of popular operas. Mr. Grau brings with him this season sixteen pretty girls in his enlarged chorus and his own orchestra.

of the slave to the plantation, the landing of the famous old steamboat Robert E. Lee, the amusements of the colored people on the levee, the singing, the acrobatic performance, the artistic and peculiar dancing, the camp meetings on Frog Island, with all the peculiarities of characters usually seen on such occasions, and the cake walk that finishes the performance, altogether make an entertainment peculiarly novel and delightful.



MISS ELOISE MORTIMER, SOPRANO, GRAU OPERA COMPANY.

have excellent voices. Manager Grau also introduces for the first time here little Willie Kirt, the wonderful boy tenor, who will be heard in "The Mascot" to-morrow night. Following is the repertoire:

Monday, "Mascot"; Tuesday, "Bocaccio" and the famous widow dance; Wednesday, "Martha"; Thursday, "Gloria"; Friday, "Il Trovatore"; Saturday matinee, "Fra Diavolo"; and Saturday night, "Grand Duchess." Each opera will be presented with the finest costumes ever seen in Sacramento.

At the Clunie Opera-house to-morrow night for one week Warlett's production with forty people, "The South Before the War," with a pickaninny band, plantation cotton picking, jubilee singers, river scenes, night revels among the colored people, etc. The piece reveals to this generation scenes with which the older folks were once familiar, but that are quite unknown since the days of the great rebellion. The return

names identified with feminine execrations and writers upon music. Their case is not in question. For the rest, Mr. Towers has laboriously put in line an array of 529 women composers, belonging to five great nations. Of these 175 are Americans and 168 are English; the Germans contribute 80, the French 77, and the Italians 30. No doubt this muster could be doubled if, as seems the case, the composers of a couple of ballads are admissible. But, as it is, Mr. Towers proves the exact contrary of that which he desires to establish. In the higher walks of art very few indeed of his 529 are known even by name, and not one has any standing among composers even of the second class.

The Elizabethan Society is continuing its meetings in London. Among the papers to be read this winter are the Shakespearean Drama Abroad, by Sidney Lee; "The Scottish and English Macbeth," by Mrs. Charles Carmichael Stiles; "The Seven Deadly Sins," by Frederick Rogers; "Elizabethan Household Life," by Miss Grace La-

tham; "Shakespeare as a Punster," by F. A. Bather, M. A., F. G. S.; "Shakespeare and Montaigne," by Frank Payne; "Noctes Elizabethanae," by William G. Hutchinson; "The Elizabethan Pamphleteers," by James Ernest Baker.

"The Prometheus Bound of Aeschylus," the earliest play of the oldest dramatist, will be given an elaborate presentation in Empire Theater, New York, in April next. This will be its first representation in English. The paraphrase from Aeschylus and the choruses have been written by George Parsons Lathrop, the author of "Elaine" and "The Scarlet Letter." The music of the choruses and melodramatic accompaniment of the entire play has been composed by Edgar Sillman Kelley, Franklin H. Sargent, who has been so long identified with the performance of Greek plays in this country, will have the entire supervision of the production. There will be an orchestra of forty under the direction of the composer, and a strong professional cast and chorus will be engaged. The performance of "Prometheus Bound" will have the approval and important co-operation of Charles Frohman.

Miss Leonora Jackson seems to be one of the coming violinists, and it is to be hoped she will come soon to her native country. She was born in California, studied the violin with Joachim and won the Mendelssohn prize of 1,500 marks against many contestants a few weeks ago. She has achieved great success at concerts in Berlin and other cities, and critics everywhere speak highly of her accomplishments. She is only seventeen years old.

The widow of Suppe, the operetta composer, has filled a room in her elegant villa at Gars, in Austria, with objects connected with her late husband's career. Among these are a flute on which he practiced when a boy, the piano he used, gifts presented to him, autograph letters from famous persons, and unpublished manuscripts of his own. The Suppe museum is freely shown to visitors.

The Grand-Ducal Theater at Weimar, so closely associated with the artistic activity of Goethe and Schiller in drama, and later on with that of Liszt in the sphere of opera, is destined shortly to disappear to make room for a building better adapted to modern requirements. It was here where many of the great dramas of Schiller and Goethe were first produced; it was here also where "Lohengrin" was brought out for the first time.

Imre Kiralfy is to establish in London a "Universal Exhibition." Through its medium Mr. Kiralfy proposes to illustrate the progress of the world as it exists at the close of the nineteenth century. To this end the latest and best products of civilization are to be collected into a coherent whole. The scientific, industrial and social life of the world will be represented in appropriate fashion.

Music and Drama: The following clipping from a New York paper shows that there are some localities in the East that are good to stay away from. "The theatrical business on the road has been very bad so far this season except in two localities," said a manager yesterday who has every facility to know what he is talking about. "The New England territory, and what is known as the Pennsylvania circuit, are the only places where any but the biggest kind of attractions have been able to make even a little money. The South, Middle West and West have been very disastrous to all companies except the standard ones, which are able to make money at all places and under all conditions. Managers of road shows are looking to see better times as the holidays approach." What would Mr. Crane call the towns outside of the two localities mentioned above?

The "cold tea" souvenirs given away by the "What Happened to Joe" widely-advertised brand of whisky.



Miss Stella Britton, champion wing dancer, with South Before the War Company.

A remarkable operatic jubilee was celebrated at Hamburg on November 18th—the one thousandth Wagner performance in that city under Pollini's management, that is, since 1874, which makes about forty-three performances a year. The remarkable growth of Wagner's popularity is illustrated by the fact that it was in 1874 that Wagner himself conducted his "Rienzi" twice in Hamburg, and in the twenty years following, and up to Pollini's accession, only 188 Wagner performances were given, as against 1,000 in the following twenty-three years.

According to the "Neue Freie Presse" of Vienna, the popularity of Brahms is still growing in England. Hans Richter has lately conducted the first symphony twice, besides a number of his other works, and he has declared that, as compared with former years, the reception of these works was remarkably favorable. By the way, it would be well for the Brahmsites, who seldom can see much good in Wagner, to remember that it is the man who is esteemed all over Europe as the greatest of Wagner conductors who is doing this missionary work for Brahms.

How funny it looks to see an actor read a letter of great importance on the stage from a perfectly blank piece of paper. I saw one who read that he was a ruined man and laid the letter down on his knees to think it over. Then it was the audience discovered that there was no letter there, and they laughed. The actor looked out over the footlights in a grieved sort of way as the sound reached his ears, and even to this day I suppose he is wondering what "broke the house up."—"The Matinee Girl."

When the Bostonians come to the Baldwin early next year they will introduce to San Francisco theater-goers William E. Philip, the new tenor of the organization, who has won special commendation in "The Serenaders" and "Robin Hood."

W. S. Gilbert is continuing his tilts against his critics. The latest object of his attack is the "Era," which he is su-

ing for libel on account of certain comments which it made upon certain of his alleged communications to an interviewer.

New York Dramatic News: We hear that Frank L. Percy is to place J. H. Stoddard in a new play in the spring. This is good news, indeed, for this sterling old actor has confined his work to the "Sporting Duchess," which is not suitable to his age. In the new production he is sure to shine conspicuously. He is one of the few actors who is still in vigorous health, and we are proud to have him with us.

The Theater Unter den Linden in Berlin is giving at present a cycle of Offenbach's operettas, from "La Perichole" to "Les Contes d'Hoffmann," and is meeting with much success. Why should not such an experiment—or, better still, a cycle of Strauss or Gilbert and Sullivan—prove successful in America?

The authorities at Ischl have affixed to the houses of Brahms a number of many of his best works a commemorative tablet with this inscription: "The great tone-poet Dr. Johannes Brahms inhabited this house during twelve summers."

M. Colone, the Paris conductor, includes in addition to his usual grand Sunday concerts, to give matinee performances once a week devoted more especially to works which do not demand a full orchestral complement and appertaining to different epochs, styles and nationalities.

It is announced that Beerbohm Tree's next revival at Her Majesty's Theater in London will be "A Man's Shadow." The latest date assigned to "Julius Caesar" is in January. It is nearly settled that Mr. Tree will play Antony. The rest of the cast is still uncertain, but it is thought that Mrs. Tree has selected the small part of Brutus's page.

Charles Frohman intends to produce three new farces before the end of the present season. These are, "Oh Susanah," a new piece by Odonneau, and "Risen and Risen," an adaptation of which will be adapted by William Gillette. The adapter of the Odonneau piece is Ralph Lumley.

The Barnum and Bailey circus has reached London minus a number of animals, which were killed on the voyage across the water.

Howard P. Taylor, Sr., is the author of a Chinese sketch entitled "Mrs. Oo Ooo," which is said to be just the thing for a comedienne playing the continuous teasers.

The Frawley Company opened in Honolulu on the 18th ult. in a heavy rain-storm to a \$750 house. The company returns on the 16th inst. and opens at the California, San Francisco, on the 20th.

Ada Rehan played the "Twelfth Night" at the Hyperion Theater in New Haven recently to over \$1,200 receipts.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

"I went in for amateur photography during my vacation," said the summer man. "There was no end of girls for subjects."

"But how did you make out among the girls?" "Oh, I got a lot of negatives."—Philadelphia North American.

Junior Partner—I'm afraid to sell those goods, even on the bargain counter. We may lose the trade of everybody who buys them.

Senior Partner—Nonsense! Every body who buys those goods will never stop trying to get square with us.—Puck.

"Have you any old clothes?" asked the man at the door. "Have I?" he exclaimed, bitterly. He had a bundle of old clothes, and as he ambled down the alley he wondered why husbands were so mean.—St. Paul Dispatch.

Hicks—They tell me you get terribly angry with Mr. Bass the other evening and drove him from the house. "Wicks—I was not angry at all. I heard he was one of my wife's old flames, and so I merely put him out."—Boston Transcript.

"You're a big healthy-looking man to be begging," said the lady at the door. "He looks like a healthy man," he said, to eat the home-made pie you ladies give us nowadays," answered the tramp.—Yonkers Statesman.

Alicia—Do you think it exactly proper for you to have the portrait of that young man on your dressing-table? "Dorothy—But he is looking the other way."—Detroit Journal.

"Here is a letter it would hardly do for us to publish," said a quack. "A man writes: 'I have just taken the first bottle of your medicine, and I feel better.'"

"There it breaks off short, and is signed in another handwriting: 'Per executor.'"—Tit-Bits.

"Yes, Miss Howjames is a wonderfully intellectual young woman, but she has developed her brain at the expense of her poor little body. To me she seems top-heavy."

"Top-heavy? Then you have never seen her feet."—Chicago Tribune.

Dash—Are you still keeping boarders? "Hash—No; they are keeping me.—Chicago News.

"You must have felt cheap?" said the sympathizer. "Cheap?" said the man who had been relating the unpleasant experience. "I felt cheaper than a silver dollar."

"Why so thoughtful?" asked the bride. "Well," replied the groom, "I've just been thinking how I worried for two years for fear I wouldn't get you."

"And now?" "Why, now, when I think it all over I can't help kicking myself for being such a fool as to worry."—Chicago Post.

Miss Glib (to the Colonel, who she imagines, has been a great traveler)—Have you ever met the African lion? "Colonel Bourbon—I don't like lions, to catch any insinuations upon the African's veracity, but I've known a niggab to lie when caught with chickens in his possession.—Judge.

"I got engaged to a girl at the seashore." "Did, eh?" "Yes, I thought it was only a summer affair, but when I got home I found out that she lives next door."—Chicago Record.

Aged Groom—My dear, I have bought

the palace you most admired, the horses you most liked and all the jewelry you took a fancy to. Is there nothing else I can buy for you?"

Young Bride—No, indeed, my love; don't get anything more for me. Buy something for yourself, my dear. Buy a cemetery lot.—New York Weekly.

Tom Barry—Why did the Lord command us to love our neighbors? "Pedita—Because we can get along with most everybody else.—New York Truth.

Girl—He says he always hopes for the best. "Heless—Yes. He even hopes to marry me.—New York Journal.

Tommy—Pop, what's a pedestrian? "Cunnie—Oh, he's one of those chaps who's always kicking against the bicyclists.—New York Journal.

Gobang—How do you like that cigar I just gave you? I won the box at a shooting match. "Grymes—You must be a terribly poor shot.—New York Journal.

Tom—What are you going to do Thanksgiving? "Dick—Eat. Tom—When you are through eating?" "Dick—Wait till I can eat some more!—Golden Days.

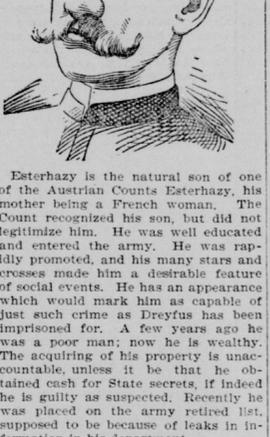
He—I am opposed to women being allowed to vote. "She—What is your objection? He—If they are allowed to vote they will all be practically ballot girls, and what few there are of them now make trouble enough in the world as it is.

"And so, Pat, you think Dennis had the wrong side of the argument? But what reason have you to be so sure of this?" "Faith, he hadn't another word to say after Oi hit him wid me first brick."

COLONEL ESTERHAZY.

Circumstances Point to His Guilt in the French Scandal.

Circumstances seem to point to the fact that Captain Dreyfus is not guilty of the crime of selling State secrets of the French War Department, for which crime he has suffered imprisonment for several years, and that Colonel Esterhazy is the guilty party.



Colonel Esterhazy.

Esterhazy is the natural son of one of the Austrian Counts Esterhazy, his mother being a French woman. The Count recognized his son, but did not legitimize him. He was well educated and entered the army. He was rapidly promoted, and his many stars and crosses made him a desirable feature of social events. He has an appearance which would mark him as capable of just such crime as Dreyfus has been imprisoned for. A few years ago he was a poor man; now he is wealthy. The acquiring of his property is unaccountable, unless it be that he obtained cash for State secrets. If indeed he is guilty as suspected, recently he was placed on the army retired list, supposed to be because of leaks in information in his department.

IRVING AND BOOTH.

The English Actor's Genuine Treatment of the American.

In the December "Century" there is an article on "Edwin Booth in London," by E. H. House. In speaking of Mr. Irving's action in appearing with Booth at the Lyceum, Mr. House says: "Looking at all the possibilities of the case, I hold to the opinion now, as I did then, that Irving risked more than people supposed—more, it may be, than he himself took into full reckoning. I will not further enlarge upon what might have happened to his disadvantage. As to his hope of gain, what was it? He could win a fortune by extending a consoling hand to a distinguished brother actor, and helping him to recover some of the equilibrium he had lost through untoward circumstances; he could commend himself to the good will of the American public, and set up a particular claim to his cordiality, in case he should visit the United States; and he could identify himself and his establishment with a Shakespearean representation of uncommon nearness to perfection. I do not see that there was anything else to hide his side of the account. He certainly was not so weak as to imagine he would outshine Booth, and add to his own reputation at the owner's expense. Pecuniary benefit was out of the question. The larger of the combination could not be larger than those of the regular Lyceum performances at ordinary prices.

There might be a certain pleasure in "taking the chances" of so novel an enterprise; but Irving was not the sort of man to whom the excitement of a gambling operation would be especially alluring. There is no evidence that he was moved by a single unworthy impulse. Though the trip to America may have been in his mind, it does not follow that he was sordidly influenced by expectations of a material recompense for his hospitality. I doubt, indeed, if he could have formed any conception in advance of the acknowledgment in store for him. Few Englishmen can understand, without convincing testimony, how intensely responsive to generosity the American people are. Charles Reade knew it by intuition, as he seemed to know many other things which he had never learned by experience. Irving's knowledge came later.

If he was actuated by selfishness of any kind, it was on behalf of his theater, to maintain the supremacy of which was always one of his dearest objects. An actor who is also a manager may care as much for the character of the productions at his house as for his personal elevation. Booth had once been thus inspired, and had lost a fortune because he was more ambitious for the beautiful edifice he had created than for himself. To have it recorded that the most brilliant Shakespearean illustration of the day had been given under his auspices, and within his own walls, was doubtless worth more to Irving than any calculation of present or future remuneration—more, probably, than any renown he could hope to win by the impersonation of Iago, which he was preparing with diligent study.

Oh! the Pain of Rheumatism!

The aches and pains of Rheumatism become a constant companion to all who are victims of this disabling disease. The people generally are not acquainted with the cause of the disease, though thousands know its tortures.

Everybody should know that Rheumatism is a peculiar condition of the blood upon which all liniments in the world can have no effect whatever. The best blood remedy is needed—one which is able to go to the very seat of the disease and force it out. Swift's Specific (S. S. S.) is the right remedy for Rheumatism, because it is the only blood remedy free from mercury, potash and other minerals which intensify the disease, causing stiffness of the joints and aching of the bones.

Swift's Specific, being the only real blood remedy, never fails to cure Rheumatism. It reaches even the worst cases where the doctors have made crutches with their prescriptions of potash and mercury.

"My wife was for years a sufferer from Rheumatism, and was treated constantly, but could obtain no relief. The doctors said the disease was liable to strike the heart at any time, in which event death would be inevitable.

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D. R. JOHNSON, Blackshear, Ga. Every one afflicted with Rheumatism should take Swift's Specific, the only remedy which can reach their trouble. S. S. S. will cure the most aggravated case of Rheumatism, Catarrh, Cancer, Contagious Blood Poison, Scrofula, Eczema or any other blood disease. It is guaranteed PURELY VEGETABLE. Books mailed free by Swift Specific Co., Box Y, Atlanta, Ga.

ENGLISH COTTON TRADE.

A British Journal Declares the Industry Is Imperiled.

"The Textile Mercury," the official organ of the cotton employers, in an article dealing with "The Wages Question in the Cotton Industry," calls attention to the grave possibilities of the trade and the responsibilities which now rest on the operatives to consider the situation carefully and fully, and to resolve wisely upon what is the best course to pursue in their own interests. It urges the operatives to dismiss from their minds the erroneous impression that their employers are either greedy or grasping tyrants always anxious to reduce wages or to reduce some of the profit upon the workers. What the article asks the operatives to consider are facts like these:

"While the cotton industry throughout the world is extending rapidly, the British section of it has commenced to decline, although the population dependent upon it is increasing. In support of the first part we give the value of the exports of machinery for the first nine months of each of the following years, January to September: 1885, £4,496,432; 1886, £4,956,970; 1887, £4,006,798. This year the exports have fallen off somewhat owing to the dispute in the engineering trades. These exports have been steadily increasing for years, and much more rapidly of late years than before. And they are likely to increase still more rapidly. It is being sent abroad by way of the Manchester Ship Canal, at about half the cost per ton charged upon cotton goods. (Spinners and manufacturers have done all they can to compel a reduction of these charges upon their goods, but hitherto without effect.) This machinery is mainly going to India, China and Japan, where women work for 6d or 7d per day, and men 9d to 10d per day; and let it be noted they are doing nearly as much work as either minders or weavers in this country in the same time. They can also work much longer hours, and in many cases the mills are working night and day with relays. One mill we know of in India last year made £12,000 profit, and the owners had another that did quite as well. And this in our own dependency, India, the spinners and manufacturers of which are being protected by import duties.

Stroke of Genius.

Anxious Father (to young physician who has been hastily called in)—What is the matter with him, doctor? Young Physician—The symptoms indicate either inflammation of the brain or appendicitis. I shall treat him for both, in order to be sure.—Chicago Tribune.

Refinement of Torture.

Smith—In the days of thequisition they used to torture people by keeping them awake until they became mad, prodding them with swords and sharp sticks. Mr. Newfather—Why didn't they put a baby in the room?—New York Journal.



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